# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV. Annapolis, Thursday, July 2, 1829. No. 27.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

**Jonas Green,**

CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

*Price—Three Dollars per annum.*


## MISCELLANY.

From the Philadelphia Album.

### RESURRECTION HYMN.

BY MISS WINCHESTER.

'Tis he! 'tis he!' the Son of God
Ascending to his bright abode,
From the dark regions of the tomb,
Cloth'd with the light of living bloom,
Whilst brightest beams the darkness ending
With glorious hosts around him bending;
Angels and seraphs hov'ring near—
All hail the mighty Conqueror!

Th' eternal heavens ring out with joy,
And saints their sweetest strains employ,
Millions of beings shout his fame,
And with their golden harps proclaim
The wonders of Emmanuel's name!

But hark! methinks I heard a low—
A trembling note from Earth below,
It rises, and commingling high
With the pure anthem of the sky,
Swells upwards to a joyful song,
Which deathless ages shall prolong.

It is! it is! that blessed band
Redeemed from sin and sorrows land,
The price of blood—the chosen few,
Who pass the fiery furnace through,
And keep the Saviour still in view—
His blood is on the path they tread,
His body is their living bread—
His smiles illume their lonely way,
And guide them to the courts of day.

Hail to the Lamb of God! all hail!
Oh let arch angels tell the tale
Of dying love, through the vast sky,
And let the wond'ring earth reply—
Oh! be the tale with stars engraved
Of dying love and sinners sav'd.

From the Edinburgh Literary Journal.

### THE TIGER'S CAVE.

An adventure among the mountains of Quito

(Translated from the Danish of Elmquist, and the German of Doring, by one of the Authors of the 'Old Volume, Tales and Legends,' &c.'

On leaving the Indian village we continued to wind round Chimborasso's wide base; but its snow-crowned head no longer shone above us in clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gathering gradually around it. Our guides looked anxiously towards it, and announced their apprehensions of a violent storm. We soon found that their fears were well founded. The fog rapidly covered and obscured the whole of the mountain; the atmosphere was suffocating, and yet so humid that the steel work of our watches was covered with rust, and the watches stopt. The river, beside which we were travelling, rushed down with still greater impetuosity; and from the clefts of the rocks which lay on the left our path, were suddenly precipitated small rivulets, that bore the roots of trees, and innumerable serpents along with them. These rivulets often come down so suddenly and violently that we had great difficulty in preserving our footing. The thunder at length began to roll, and resounded through the mountainous passes with the most terrific grandeur. Then came the vivid lightning—flash following flash—above, around, beneath—every where a sea of fire. We sought a momentary shelter in a cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened forward to seek a more secure assylum. In a short time he returned and informed us that he had discovered a spacious cavern, which would afford us sufficient protection from the elements. We proceeded thither immediately, and with great difficulty and not a little danger at last got into it.

The noise and raging of the storm continued with so much violence, that we could not hear the sound of our own voices. I had placed myself near the entrance of the cave, and could observe, through the opening, which was straight and narrow, the singular scene without. The highest cedar trees were struck down, or bent like reeds; monkeys and parrots lay strewed upon the ground, killed by the falling branches; the water had collected in the path we had just passed, and hurried along like a mountain stream. From every thing I saw I thought it extremely probable that we should be obliged to pass some days in this cavern. When the storm, however, had somewhat abated, our guides ventured out in order to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge was so extremely dark that if we moved a few paces from the entrance we could not see an inch before us; and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it even before the Indians came back, when we suddenly heard a singular groaning or growling at the further end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attention.—Wharton and myself listened anxiously; but our daring and inconsiderate young friend Lincoln, together with my huntsman, crept upon their hands and knees and endeavoured to discover, by groping, from whence the sound proceeded. They had not advanced far into the cavern before we heard them utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in his arms an animal singularly marked, and about the size of a cat, seemingly of great strength and power, and furnished wtth immense fangs. Their eyes were of a green colour; strong claws were upon their feet, and a blood red tongue hung out of their mouths. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them when he exclaimed in consternation—'Good God! we have come into a den of a'—He was interrupted by a fearful cry of dismay from our guides, who came rushing precipitately towards us, calling out, 'A tiger! a tiger!' and at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree which stood at the entrance of the cave, and hid themselves among the branches.

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment, had subsided, I grasped my fire arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self possession; and he called us to assist him instantly in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone which fortunately lay near it. The sense of approaching danger augmented our strength; for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption if it reached the entrance before we could get it closed. Ere this was done, we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, & stooping in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment our exertions were successful, and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay. There was a small open space, however, left between the top of the entrance and stone, through which we could see the head of the animal, illuminated by its glowing eyes, which it rolled, glaring with fury upon us. Its frightful roaring, too, penetrated to the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the hoarse growlings of the cubs, which Lincoln and Frank had now tossed from them. Our ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with his powerful claws, and then to push it with his head from its place; and these efforts proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a tremendous heart piercing howl, and his flaming eyes darted light into the darkness of our retreat.

'Now is the time to fire at him,' said Wharton, with his usual calmness, 'aim at his eyes; the ball will go through his brain, and we shall then have a chance to get rid of him.'

Frank seized his double barrelled gun, and Lincoln his pistols. The former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command, they both drew the trigers at the same moment, but no shot followed. The tiger, who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang growling from the entrance, but, feeling himself unhurt, immediately turned back again, and stationed himself in his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet; they therefore proceeded to draw the useless loading, whilst Wharton and myself hastened to seek our powder flask. It was so extremely dark, that we were obliged to grope about the cave; and at last coming in contact with the cubs, we heard a rustling noise, as if they were playing with some metal substance, which we soon discovered was the canister we were looking for. Most unfortunately, however, the animals had pushed off the lid with their claws, and the powder had been strewed over the damp earth, and rendered entirely useless. This horrible discovery excited the greatest consternation.

'All is now over,' said Wharton; we have only now to choose whether we shall die of hunger, together with these animals who are shut up along with us, or open the entrance to the blood-thirsty moster without, and so make a quick end of the matter.

'So saying, he placed himself close beside the stone which, for the moment, defended us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightening eyes of the tiger: Lincoln raved and swore; and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket, and hastened to the farther end of the cave—I know not with what design. We soon, however, heard a low, stifled groaning; and the tiger, who had heard it also, became more restless and disturbed than ever! He went backwards and forwards, before the entrance of the cave in the most wild and impetuous manner—then stood still, and stretching out his neck in the direction of the forest, broke forth into a deafenning howl. Our two Indian guides took advantage of this oppportunity to discharge several arrows from the tree. He was struck more than once; but the light weapons bounded harmlessly from his thick skin. At length, however, one of them struck him near the eye and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke anew into the wildest fury, sprang at the tree, and tore it with his claws, as if he would have dragged it to the ground. But having at length succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down as before in the front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the lower end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. In each hand, and dangling from the end of a string, were the two cubs. He had strangled them; and before we were aware what he intended, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them, than he gazed earnestly upon them, and began to examine them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered so piercing a howl of sorrow, that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears. When I upbraided my huntsman for the cruel act he had committed, I perceived by his blunt and abrupt answers, that he also had lost all hope of rescue from our impending fate, and that, under these circumstances, the ties between master and servant were dissolved. For my own part, without knowing why, I could not help believing that some unexpected assistance would yet rescue us from so horrible a fate. Alas! I little anticipated the sacrifice that my rescue was to cost.

The thunder had now ceased, and the storm had sunk, to a gentle gale; the songs of birds were again heard in the neighboring forest, and sun beams sparkled in the drops that hung from the leaves. We saw through the aperture how all nature was reviving after the wild war of elements which had so recently taken place; but the contrast only made our situation the more horrible. We were in a grave from whence there was no deliverance, and a monster, worse then the fabled Cerebus, kept watch over us. The tiger had laid himself down beside his whelps. He was a beautiful animal, of great size and strength, and his limbs being stretched out at their full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. A double row of great teeth stood far enough apart to show his large tongue from which the white foam fell in large drops. All at once another was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately rose and answered it with a mournful howl. At the same instant our Indians uttered a shriek, which announced that some new danger threatened us. A few moments confirmed our worst fears, for another tiger, not quite so large as the former, came rapidly towards the spot where we were.

This enemy will prove more cruel than the other, said Wharton; for this is the female, and she knows no pity for those who deprive her of her young.

The howls which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed every thing of horrible that we had yet heard; and the tiger mingled his mournful cries with her's. Suddenly her roaring was lowered to a hoarse growling and we saw her anxiously stretch out her head, extend her wide smoking nostrils, and looked as if she were determined to discover immediately the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us and she made a spring forward with the intention of penetrating to our place of refuge. Perhaps she might have been enabled, by her immense strength to push away the stone, had we not, with all our united power, held it against her. When she found that all her efforts were fruitless; she approached the tiger, who lay stretched out beside her cubs, and he rose and joined her hollow roaring. They stood together for a few moments, as if in consultation and then suddenly went off at a rapid pace, and disappeared from our sight. Their howling died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased. We now began to entertain better hopes of our condition; but Wharton shook his head. Do not flatter yourself, said he, with the belief that these animals will let us escape out of their sight till they have had their revenge. The hours we have to live are numbered.

Nevertheless there still appeared a chance for our rescue, we saw both our Indians standing before the entrance, and hear them call to us to seize the only possibility of our yet saving ourselves by instant flight, for that the tigers had only gone round the height to seek another inlet to the cave, with which they were no doubt acquainted. In the greatest haste the stone was pushed aside, and we stepped forth from what we had considered a living grave. Wharton was the last who left it, he was unwilling to loose his double-barrelled gun, and stopped to take it up; the rest of us thought only of making our escape. We now heard once more the roaring of the tigers, though at a distance and, following the example of our guides, we precipitately struck into a side path. From the number of roots and branches of trees with which the storm had strewed our way, and the slipperiness of the roads, our flight was slow and difficult. Wharton, though an active seaman, had a heavy step, and had great difficulty in keeping place with us and we were often obliged to slacken our own on his account.

We had proceeded thus for about a quarter of an hour, when we found that our way led along the edge of a rocky cliff, with innumerable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians who were before us, uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers were in pursuit of us. Urged by dispair, we rushed towards one of the breaks, or gulfs, in our way over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprang up and down at every step, and could be trode with safety by the light foot of the Indians alone. Deep in the hollow below rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand pointed jagged rocks threatening destruction on every side. Lincoln my huntsman, and myself, passed over the chasm in safety; but Wharton was still in the middle of the waving bridge; and endeavouring to steady himself when both the tigers, were seen to issue from the adjoining forest; and the moment they descried us, they bounded towards us with dreadful roaring.—Meanwhile, Wharton had nearly gained the safe side of the gulf, and we were all clambering up the rocky cliff except Lincoln, who remained at the reedy bridge to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals were close upon him never lost courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff, he knelt down, and with his sword divided the fastening by which the bridge was attached to the rock. He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the farther progress of our pursuers, for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress, without a moment's pause rushed towards it. It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animal suspended for a moment, in the air, above the abyss, but the scene passed like a flash of lightening. Her strength was not equal to the distance: she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom, she was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rocks. Her fate did not in the least dismay her companion; he followed her with an immense spring and reached the opposite side, but only with his four claws, and thus he clung to the edge of the precipice, endeavouring to gain a footing. The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as if all hope had been lost. But Wharton, who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced courageously towards the tiger and struck his sword into the animal's breast. Enraged beyond all measure, the wild beast collected all his strength, and with a violent effort, fixing one of his hind legs upon the edge of the cliff, he seized Wharton by the thigh. That heroic man still preserved his fortitude; he grasped the trunk of a tree with his left hand, to steady and support himself while with his right he wrenched, and violently turned the sword that was still in the breast of the tiger. All this was the work of an instant. The Indians, Frank and myself hastened to his assistance; but Lincoln, who was, already at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near upon the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the but end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal stunned and overpowered, let go his hold, and fell back into the abyss.—All would have been well had it ended thus; but the unfortunate Lincoln had not calculated upon the force of his blow—he staggered forward, reeled upon the edge of the precipice, extended his hand, to seize upon any thing to save himself but in vain. His foot slipped; for an instant they hovered over the gulf and was plunged into it to rise no more!

From the United States Gazette.

### *Philosophy of Woman's Religion.*

A SKETCH.

He who salutes every passenger, may sometimes receive an uncivil answer; he who returns no salutation, or intimates an unwillingness to exchange civilities, might incur the risk of being marked down for a churl. In the way of errors, it is better to be passive than active; so I find a kindly look for all who pass me, beyond the precincts of the city. It costs, indeed, an occasional penny extraordinary for a mendicant; but the "God bless you" of a human being, must surely have lost its value, if it will not pass in exchange for so small a sum.

Enjoying the prime of the day in September last, about two miles from the city, I chanced to meet the "good morning" of a man with a cordiality that evidently gained me a favourable estimation with him; and as his occupation was before him, and mine was unknown, I put ceremony aside at once, by asking information upon subjects connected with a farm which it seemed he was cultivating. While he was enlarging upon a topic that was evidently pleasing to him, though I must confess it had little interest for me, beyond the pleasure of witnessing his animation, his wife came to the door with an infant in her arms. I may have done her wrong in neglect; but the child possessed attractions superior to its parents at that moment; and, as if conscious of my feelings, the nursling stretched out its hands, and evinced a desire to approach me. I learned that it was an only son—the last of five, affections that had expanded over all others, had settled with intensity upon this—it was worth all a parent's love; I gazed long upon its perfect features, the soft blue eyes and full dark lashes; and as I pressed my lips upon its face, the balmly fragrance of its breath was redolent of health. I had won upon the mother's esteem, by my attention to her boy; but a tear that fell from my eye, warm upon the infant's breast, showed her that while I joyed with her in the living, I could in deep affliction sympathise with her for the dead.

I know not how it was, but for sometime there was scarcely a morning that I did not pass the house in my ride, and the boy, though not a year old, had learn to expect me.—Let those who have not a fondness for children, pass on the other side of the way—there is enough in life with which to amuse themselves; I neither envy them their capacities for other enjoyments, nor would give one of that infant's smiles of recognition for all their fancied pleasure.

The equinoctial rains made sad work with my calculations of riding, and it was not until the weather became settled that I was enabled to renew my wonted excursions. It was about three o'clock P. M. that I approached the dwelling of my new acquaintance; and as its low roof met my sight, the thought occurred, whether my little blue eyed friend would, after a lapse of two weeks recognize his former acquaintance. I confess that as I moved towards him, some little anxiety was experienced that he should give evidence of pleasure at my return. I had furnished my pocket with some trifles for him, and anticipated his pleasure at the reception; the delight with which he would reach forward to catch them, and the pleasure that would dance in his eye or play round his mouth, as he received the tokens of my affection. His mother, too, had ever shone so much gratification at my fondness for her boy, that I promised myself pleasure in her delight.

Pursuing these anticipations, I arrived, by a short turn in the road, directly in front of the dwelling, without discovering a member of the family. The stopping of the horse in front of the house, I thought would soon bring some one to the door. I waited several minutes—no one appeared.—The family might be absent, or perhaps sick; the last thought determined me; so dismounting I opened the wicket gate and proceeded under an arbour of grape vines to the house. The front door was open, and I entered. The parlour was vacant; as I was crossing it I saw the door of a side room opened; I turned towards it; and the cause of the unwonted silence of the habitation was before me. On a table against the wall of the room rested a coffin. With a single step I was at its side; I looked in; it contained the inanimate form of my little favourite. For a moment I turned away in the agony of disappointment; I looked again—it was too true; and my hopes childish almost as those I had excited in him, lay blighted. As I gazed upon the cold remains before me, my feelings subsided, and I recovered that tone which the well regulated mind never loses. It was but to divest myself of those acquired feelings concerning death, and the child that lay before me, was as lovely and deserving admiration as when alive. The beautiful glossiness of his prominent forehead, was set off by fine silky hair that stretched in a semi-circle towards the temples; there was a transparency in the skin through which the blue veins showed with wonderful distinctness; and the budding whitenesst of the teeth was discernable between the slightly opened lips; his little hands were crossed below his breast—their beauty had not departed. But the eyes, as I gazed upwards, gleamed glassy between the lids, through their long dark lashes, and as the light flickered through the vines near the window, I sometimes thought that life was returning to animate the lovely features on which I gazed. I stooped to press a kiss upon its face—it was cold, and the tears that I dropped upon it, trickled off as if they had fallen upon polished marble. As I raised my head from the coffin, my eyes met those of the mother. We gaze upon the dead with regret for their loss; we look upon the inanimate corpse of an infant, and mourned that it is soon snatched away; we dwell with fondness upon its features, treasure the memory of its beauties, and sigh that we cannot longer enjoy them. But when we see those whom the bereavement has left childless standing by us in the dignity of grief, the silent cause of sorrow yet stretched before them, we shrink almost with awe from their presence.

Such for a moment were my feelings.—I wished myself absent from the scene that was about to ensue; but the extended hand of the afflicted parent, satisfied me that retreat would have been cruelty or cowardice. I pressed the hand of the mother in the ardour of sympathy, and our tears fell fast upon the snowy shroud of the outstretched infant. She leaned forward and buried her face with his in the narrow coffin. Fearing the effects of this paroxysm of grief upon the mother, I would have withdrawn her. 'Let me alone,' said she; 'I know by whom I have been afflicted, and in my sorrow I will not sin; neither will I charge God foolishly.' But in my darling's sickness, he lay night and day upon my knees, until he died; and the kind officiousness of neighbours has kept me from a solitary indulgence of grief until now. Let me then, ere they shut him out of my sight forever—let me once more

eel his face imprinting its features on my neck, though it be cold as death. I came to yield up in silence and solitude, my child to Him who gave it—but not without the feelings and grief of a mother. I have bowed to the chastisement—I have even kissed the rod that smote me; but I have not mistaken stoicism for resignation, nor offered the Lord an unfeeling for a submissive mind. Four times has the hand of Heaven visited me in affliction and I have not murmured; and now when the last lamb of the flock is taken, I have in the hour of prayer and solitude, exclaimed—"the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away," & when the passion of grief shall have subsided; when the cords of affection, now torn asunder, shall have ceased to bleed, and mourning shall have become woven into the tissue of life, instead of being, as now, its whole web, then, perhaps, I may add,—"blessed be the name of the Lord." But oh! so lovely so bright in promise, of all that a parent's heart can ask, and to lie now so cold."—

Again the mother threw herself upon the coffin and nestled her face with that of her infant.

I saw that it was no time to offer consolation. She had restrained her grief during the presence of her neighbours, and now that she thought herself alone, she had come from her chamber to indulge a mother's grief

In a short time the people of the vicinity were seen gathering towards the house, with a view of attending the funeral. The mother impressed a new kiss upon the lips of her dead child; she uttered one more burst of grief and shrunk to her chamber.

In a little while they screwed down the coffin lid, and a slight bustle denoted preparations for a procession to the grave. I followed among the very few whom the occasion had called together; and as we entered the city of the dead, I saw by the little heap of fresh turned earth, where the tenement of my little favourite was prepared.

The line of followers assembled round the little grave, and the coffin lay at its mouth. At length the hoarse rumbling of the cords, and the suppressed sounds of clods falling far down upon the coffin, for the officiating clergyman, and others appeared ta await his service—there was none. It was now that I feared for the firmness of the mother; she had been almost distracted by grief when her child lay before her; in her own house—what could sustain her when she [illegible] looked down into the deep pit, and saw it there girt in with dampness of the grave, lying cold and stretched out, forever to be separated from her gaze, and to become the companion and prey of worms.

The father stepped forward and looked down upon his child; he withdrew with clamourous grief. The mother advanced and standing upon a little eminence of fresh earth, she gazed silently down. I could not see her face; but when she raised her head to retire, an expression of agony was passing from her features; her lips remained firmly closed, and her eyes were inflamed. As she steped from the grave, she uttered, in scarcely an audible voice, 'I shall go unto him, but he shall return no more to me.'

If there is one who reads this sketch, and feels that it is sometimes good to share in the sorrows of others, let him go forth as I have done, and he will find abundant food for sympathy, and numberless scenes in nature, that will move and instruct more than the wildest bodings forth of fancy.

## EXTRAORDINARY PRINTING.

The London Atlas newspaper published on the 14th March, had 20,000 copies struck off in the space of a few hours; each copy containing 40 feet of printed superfices, therefore, 800,000 square feet of printed surface were produced capable of covering an area of about 20 acres. This number of copies consisted of 320,000 leaves, measuring sixteen inches in length; or of 640,000 pages, or of 1,920,000 columns, or of 241,920,000 lines, or of 2,419,200,000 words. Assuming, therefore, that an ordinary octavo volume of 500 pages, each of 34 lines and of 10 words in each line, contains 170,000 words, the press of the Atlas may be said to have printed in the course of a few hours, sufficient matter for 14,230 octavo volumes. If the sixteen leaves of each copy be cut out and placed end to end, they would reach from London to Salisbury; and if each leaf be divided into its respective columns, and similarly arranged, the printed slip then formed would be of sufficient length to go round Middlesex and the seven surrounding counties. The whole of the machinery by which these wonderful effects were produced, consisted of two larger and two lesser cylinders put in motion by a steam engine of Maudslay's of four horse power, managed by three boys, whose interference on the occasion was strictly limited to the presenting the end of the enormous blank sheet to the first cylinder, and to the receiving it in a few seconds, printed on both sides, as it was discharged by the last cylinder.

From the Boston Stateman,

## THE ENGLISH RUNAWAYS.

'Truth is strange,
Stranger than fiction.'

A few years since, it was my fortune to be a fellow passenger in a voyage from Liverpool, with a young man of very interesting appearance; but of the romantic circumstances of his departure from England, which I am about to relate, I had not then the slightest intimation. There accompanied him a young lady whose extreme beauty and retireing disposition, was the theme of frequent conversation among the passengers. They were never seen to smile, and whenever they looked upon each other, it was with a spirit of singular tenderness, that interested all hearts in their behalf, and I believe that no one among us would have hesitated at any sacrifice for their advantage.

The packet weighed anchor, and the sails were set, and the noble vessel went off like a thing of life upon the broad and blue ocean. It was a pleasant morning in June, and glassy swells of interminable length, rolled away before the wind, and settled into a smooth rest. while others succeeded, and smaller billows played in the sun, as if the finger of heaven had written its finest passage there. The passengers were all on deck, looking back on the fading landscape, which fully realized the beautiful line of Campbell, where he says,

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view;

and soon the interesting couple which I have mentioned came up, and leaned over the rail. Their appearance had already excited attention, and the earnestness mingled with fear, with which they looked back to the home of their fathers, which they were now, perhaps forever leaving, increased their interest, and a thousand conjectures were hazarded upon their probable history. No one knew them, yet it was evident from their manners, that they belonged to an elevated class, and that melancholy circumstances induced their voyage to the western world.

Days and weeks passed, and found us still upon the wilderness of waters—a desert before, add behind, and around us; and this, with the storms and sickness we had encountered, conspired to make us weary of the sea, and anxious for a sight of the green earth, with its thousand pleasing varieties. The young English girl had grown fatigued with the perils we had encountered, and though she endeavoured to appear pleasant before her companion, yet when he was away her eye drooped, and some thing too deep for utterance appeared to prey upon her spirits. The young man was ever the same, except when sitting by her side, when his studied coldness would change to a painful tenderness, and he would try to appear cheerful.

The joyful tidings of land were at length announced from the mast, & the cabin rang with the busy note of preparation. All appeared alive with joy; but the young Englishman, who sat by the table, with his face burried in his hands. We were too busy to question him; and as he appeared to shun society, he was permitted to remain undisturbed. The bustle was done, and the passengers sat down with anxious hearts to await the hour of their arrival at Boston.

That hour had come; the vessel was moored in the dock just as the sun touched the horizon of a sultry day in July. Hundreds of citizens gathered around the wharf, to greet their long expected huebands, brothers or friends, and a glow of satisfaction once more rekindled the sallow features of passengers who had so long suffered through the perils of the sea. There were friends for all, and greetings for all, but the solitary young man and his delicate companion. Those who came to seek their friends, cast a hurried glance upon them and passed them by. There were no kindly greetings, no words of satisfaction, no feeling embraces for them; and while the preparations were in course for going on shore, they sat like monuments of grief, and seemed, but for the faint glow upon their cheeks, as if they were already numbered with the dead. At length, when all was silent around them, they arose to depart; and he with this beautiful and melancholy creature leaning upon his arm, set out to seek for a temporary residence.—They had no money, they had expended their last shilling to escape from the cruelty of parents, who hrd forbidden their meeting—and, now sought a refuge in the land chosen by the pilgrims of old, that they might live together, or die as the providence of heaven say most proper. They succeeded in obtaining a residence, and having revealed so much of their history as might account for their singular situation, a benevolent man interested himself in the case, and succeeded in obtaining for the young stranger a profitable and pleasant tour of commission to New-Orleans, where he went in all the glow of renewed happiness, leaving his lovely treasure in the family in whose bosom he had first found refuge.

The day of happiness seemed once more dawning. By degrees the girl recovered her health; and her beauty and unaffected grace, attracted universal admiration. Her dress was a plain fashion of white; and her dark glossy hair she wore parted upon her forehead, and falling in ringlets over her shoulders. She was just such a one, as once seen, we never forget; and I think I see her before me now, with her calm, silent, and expressive features, as she used to sit and look out upon the sea. Then so great was her solicitude to make herself agreeable, that without meaning it, she drew one's whole attention to her, and afforded subject for a chastened yet perfect love. We loved her for her situation, and, as Othello says, 'for the dangers she had passed.'

William (for that was the name by which she spoke of him) had promised to write to her, and it would have done your heart good too see with what eagerness and pleasure she would read his letters; and turn over and over to see if something had not escaped her attention; and read them through again and then tell of his success.

It was about two months after his departure, that she received a letter from him, dated at New-York, stating that he had succeeded above his most sanguine expectations in his mission; and that he was about to embark for Boston; and that immediately on his arrival he should make arrangements for leading to the altar, the beautiful dove that had flown by him in all his despondency—that had come over a wilderness of waters, and endured trials from which the hardiest might quail, unshrinking; and when she had finished reading this letter, said a person who was present, she pressed it to her lips, and seemed really delirious with joy. She laughed and wept at the same instant; and the reverse seemed indeed too bright for reality. She laughed continually, and went from room to room, as if she was wandering a young and blessed girl around her father's mansion. But when her transports subsided, she became more temperate—still cheerful, and as pleasant as though she had never known sorrow. I wish I could stop here, but there is a mournful sequel

Two days passed, and another letter came; but it bore the seal of death! As if a dagger had touched her heart, she changed colour in an instant. Her face was white as the curved snow, and cold as marble. She could scarcely move! and when at length, she broke the seal, and read the fatal inteligence that her lover had been attacked with a violent fever on board the vessel, from which he could not hope a recovery, and recommended her to the mercy of heaven, she uttered a convulsive scream and fell upon the floor apparently lifeless. By the most assiduous & perhaps cruel attention, she was restored again, but only to life. There was no hope for her and nothing for which she could wish to live. She walked around, silent as a spirit, and oh, how changed. From one of the most beautiful and enchanting, to one who could not be looked upon with sorrow. And thus she lingered for two or three days, till she was brought down to the bed of death. Like a flower that has been stricken at the root, she withered and fell, and was consigned to the valley of dreamless sleepers. The arrival of the vessel brought the body of her companion, and they were buried side by side, and a plain marble pillar marks the spot where they sleep. When she laid upon the death bed, a friend inquired if she had any message for her friends beyond the sea "Nothing," said she, and persisted in dreadful silence, till it became involutary from the child of death.

R

## THE FULTON.

A New York paper states that the surviving sufferers by the late awful explosion of the steam frigate Fulton, are all considered out of danger.

## LATE FROM ENGLAND.

The Packet ship Silas Richards has arrived at New York, bringing London and Liverpool papers to the 22d May inclusive. She sailed on Sunday the 24th. From the New York afternoon papers of Tuesday, and a proof slip forwarded by our correspondents of the Mercantile Advertiser, we make the following extracts.

A motion was made in the British House of Commons on the 19th May, by Mr. Hume, for the consideration of the corn laws, was negatived, almost unanimously, twelve only rising in its favour.

All apprehension of the scarcity of bread stuffs had vanished.

Mr. O'Connell's case had been disposed of. He was not admitted to a seat in the House of Commons, and a new writ of election had issued for Clare. The following summary furnishes a clear view of the proceedings which led to this result.

On Monday evening, May 18th, at the suggestion of Mr. Brougham, Mr. O'Connell's case was brought before the House. The original motion was, that Mr. O'Connell should be heard at the Table of the House. Mr. Peel moved as an amendment, that he should be heard at the Bar of the House. This amendment was adopted, and Mr. O'Connell called in. He came in and addressed the House in a speech of considerable length, vindicating his right to sit in Parliament without taking the Oath of Supremacy. He contended that the relief bill was a statute all comprehensive in its intention, in its recital and its enactments, including every principle and measure of relief except in such instances as were expressly mentioned in the act. His case, he contended, was not one of those exceptions. It was not expressed, and the House had no right to add it to the statute. When he had concluded he bowed to the House and withdrew, amid loud and general cheering.

After Mr. O'Connell had retired, the Solicitor General addressed the House. He contended that Mr. O'Connell having been elected by the votes of the forty shilling freeholders, who had been disfranchised by the relief bill, was elected under the old statutes, and if entitled to his seat, was entitled by the virtue and force of those statutes, and must therefore take the oath they required. He concluded by moving, 'that Mr. O'Connell having been returned a member of the House before the passing of the act for the relief of the Roman Catholics, is not entitled to sit or vote in this House, unless he first takes the Oath of Supremacy.'

Several members then took part in the debate, in which Mr. O'Connell received many compliments on all sides for the temper and ingenuity displayed in his speech. Mr. Sugdon supported the motion of the Solicitor General.—Sir J. Scarlett confessed his doubts on the question, but observed that though he should prefer a middle course, he should feel bound to vote for the motion. Mr. Brougham thought that the weight of the argument preponderated in favour of O'Connell's right to a seat. Mr. Peel supported the motion, and when finally the House divided, it appeared that there were for the Solicitor General's motion 190, and against it 119, making a majority of 71 in its favour. A resolution was then passed to communicate the decision of the House to Mr. O'Connell, and ask him whether he still refused to take the oath of supremacy.

Mr. O'Connell appeared at the bar of the House on the next day. The decision of the House was read to him, and he was enquired of if he still refused to take the oath. He requested to see the oath, and on its being shown him, he said it contained one proposition which he knew to be false, and a nother which he believed to be untrue, and therefore he refused to take it.—He was then directed to withdraw.

The Solicitor General then moved for the issuing of a new writ for the election of a member in the county of Clare. The discussion of this motion after some conversation was postponed to Thursday the 21st. On Thursday it was called up and modified so as to direct the Speaker of the House to issue a warrant to the clerk of the crown in Irelaud, requiring him to issue a new writ, subject to the provisions of the recent statute for the relief of the Roman Catholics, for the election of a member to serve in the present Parliament for the county of Clare. Mr. Spring Rice made a motion for leave to bring in a bill to amend the relief act, so far as relates to the oaths to be taken by members of Parliament, which he insisted was a better measure than that of issuing a new writ, and that it would show clearly, what he had no doubt was the fact, that there did not exist any feelings of personal hostility on the part of the Ministers towards Mr. O'Connell. This motion, however, was afterwards withdrawn, and the motion for issuing a new writ for an election in the county of Clare was adopted.

New disturbances have taken place in the manufacturing districts. The Spitalsfield silk weavers are not yet quiet. They have sent deputies to Macclesfield and Manchester, and the silk weavers in those places have also turned out for higher wages. The cotton weavers at Manchester collected on the 18th, and cut the warps of many weavers who were working at under prices.

FRANCE—By an ordinance of the King, Count Portalis who had held the office ad interim, is permanently placed at the head of the department of foreign affairs. M. Bordeau, Under Secretary in the Department of Justice is made Keeper of the Seals. The administration was compelled, by the refusal of the Duke of Laval Montmorency to join it, to look within itself for a substitute, rather than make concessions to either party in the Chamber.

In a conversation on the expenses of the year, the Minister of Finance stated that the expedition to the Morea had occasioned only an extraordinary charge of 20,000,000 of francs or about £800 000 sterling.

THEATRE OF WAR—Count Diebitch is no longer commander in Chief of the Russian army on the Danube.—His successor's name is not mentioned. Something is said of his illness; but his retiring is ascribed to a jealousy on the part of the officers, which the Emperor did not think it prudent to encounter. It is supposed that the command is merely placed under another name. After the unsuccessful attack by Hussein Pacha upon Sizepoii, of which our last advices contained the particulars, two unsuccessful sallies were made by the garrison of Giurgevo on the corps of observation before that fortress. Some prisoners were taken.

The St. Petersburg Gazette of April 24th, gives an account of an attack of the Turks upon the village of Rasta.—About 500 of the enemy crossed the Danube in 16 boats. An action took place, in which 41 Turks were killed, among whom was the commander, Hessan Effendi Iman, of the Mosque of Lornec. The Turks took refuge in their boats, but the Russians took four of them, sunk six more with the people in them. Three only were killed and 25 wounded on the part of the Russians. The article adds that 'the Flora cruizing off the channel of Constantinople returned on the 17th with two transports which it had captured.—Measures have been adopted to prevent, by means of small vessels, the communication between the channel of Constantinople and the coast of Asia Minor. Accounts confirm from all quarters the great want of provisions, as well on the Turkish frontiers as in Constantinople.'

The pontoons prepared for effecting the passage of the Danube before Silistria, were floated on the Bota to Kallarash, which is opposite, under the direction of Major General Schilder, and reached their destination on the 12th of April, notwithstanding the remains of the Turkish flotilla commanded the Danube at the fortress of Silistria, and further up.

There was reported to be a great scarcity of provisions at Schoumla, where the Grand Vizier had arrived with 12,000 men.

The head quarters of the Russian army were to be moved nearer the Danube. The commander in chief left Jassy on the 14th of April.

Captain Le Blanc, the Commodore of a French ship had been sent by Admiral de Rigny, to Mustapha Pacha, Governor of Candia, to confer with him and recommended moderate measures as respected the Greeks. He consented and agreed to suspend hostilities. But the Greeks were not so tractable, and Captain Le Blanc returned from a fruitless conference with Baron Reineck, their agent in Candia.

The Gazette de France of May 20th says:—

'A letter from Vienna states, that a report was circulated at Odessa, on the 1st of May, that Erzeroum had been taken by the Russians. The best informed persons in that city did not believe it.

'The accounts from Sizeboli were on the 23d April. The Russians still retained possession of it, but the Turks were making preparations for a speedy attack.

ODESSA, April 28—A considerable convoy, with troops (4000 men, it is said) and provisions, will sail next week for the Asiatic coast of the Black Sea. It seems that the Turks arrive from Natolia in great force, advancing to meet General Paskewitch, and lay waste every thing on their way.

PORTUGAL.—The latest accounts from Portugal represent the affairs of that kingdom as being in no better situation. Twenty-three Constitutionalists were condemned in April, as having been concerned in the insurrection at Oporto last year, 12 of whom were executed and 11 banished. The expedition to Terceira sailed on the 6th of April. In a debate in the French Chamber on the 16th, M. D. Pompiere, remarking on expenditure, said that the conveyance of an African lion to Paris cost 7000 francs; but that in 1826 it cost the French, double that sum to accelerate the arrival in Portugal of a tyger, or biped monster, much more dangerous. This remark led to one of those scenes of seeming confusion, common in the Chamber. The Portuguese Government, it was said, had abandoned the contemplated issue of paper money.

There was an order in the Lisbon Gazette of May 1st, from Don Miguel, to dismiss eight Portuguese Consuls, viz: at Philadelphia, New-York, Elsineur, Stettin, Paris, Marseilles, Havre de Grace and Barcelona.

From the Courier of the 23d.

The accounts from Lisbon of the 9th mention that the sentence against the twelve Constitutionalists at Oporto was carried into execution on the 7th, and this is the first proof furnished of a more humane policy! The population of Oporto were thunderstruck at the order of the execution, received on the very day when the decree of the Minister of Justice—promising a milder system, arrived. A good deal of irritation and discontent was manifested; but, says a letter from Lisbon—

'In order to cool the fermentation the authorities caused it to be published that it was a mere formality, and the Royal pardon was depended upon, and was hourly expected. They succeeded thus to calm and delude the irritation felt for the respectable and innocent victims, until early on the Thursday morning, when, as in the case of Brigadier Moreira and his fellow sufferers here, a temporary gallows appeared in the finest square of Oporto (Praca Novo). The most imposing military dispositions were displayed, the unfortunate victims were led to the spot, and by 10 o'clock, they were no more.

Accounts from Terceira say that the garrison of that island is composed of 3500 men, and that perfect tranquility prevails there. No fears are entertained of an attack by Don Miguel, & the fortifications are in the best state of defence. A merchant ship had arrived from Portugal with several Portuguese emigrants, among whom were some naval officers.

From the Liverpool Chronicle, May 22.

We are sorry to say that accounts from various parts of the country, state the continuance of the depression under which the trade of the manufacturing districts has for so long a period labored. In that part of Lancashire and Yorkshire where the people mainly depend on the loom, the suffering is more distressing than at any former period. In Manchester & the larger towns the distress is aggravated by the turn out of the spinners and silk weavers; but in the districts to which we more particularly allude, life is barely sustained, and that too, on a pittance which will eventually produce dangerous diseases. We confess we see no cause to expect a change in the condition of our unfortunate countrymen. They are not suffering from any sudden or any unforeseen calamity; they are not the victims of any panic, which suspends for a time commercial activity, but the effects of which are easily overcome. They are suffering in common with the whole nation; no local or temporary cause depresses them to the earth; they partake of the difficulties which affect all the trading interests; they feel them first, and their effects are destructive to them before the generality of the country feels deeply. Appalling as the evidence of the distress has become, it has not produced any effect on the government—they have not evinced any sympathy with the wants of the people, but are occupied in tedious discussions unimportant to the general welfare, whilst the industrious artizans are perishing!

It appears now certain that Parliament will separate without inquiring into the condition of the country, or into the causes of the distress. What the consequence of this infatuation may be we know not. The people, in the presence of an overpowering military force, cannot commit acts of violence; but they will not starve in peace.

The Moorish Prince.—We have seen (says the New York Journal of Commerce) a letter from Prince Abduhl Rhahaman, lately a slave in Mississippi, dated Monrovia, Colony of Liberia, Africa, April 13th. He has ascertained that his relatives in Tromboo are still the reigning family of the country; and is able, by means of travellers, to transmit or receive communications in the space of 15 days. My brother, he says, is the present King, having been enthroned three years since; and his magnificent and placid qualifications endear him to all his subjects. He expresses the deepest sympathy for his children who are still in slavery in Mississippi, and says their emancipation would be paramount to every other consideration.

## LAFAYETTE.

The Massachusetts Journal states that "this good and benevolent man has ordered his lands in the United States to be sold to discharge the debts of Mr. Monroe. Mr. Monroe has refused to permit it, but the agent has orders to proceed at all events to execute his instructions. This is the reason why Lafayette's land has lately been offered in the market."

## TRISTAN D'ACUNHA.

A British ship of war touched off the island of Tristan d'Acunha in January, where she found 7 women, 6 men, and 15 children upon it, all English. They had been there 12 years, had built comfortable houses, and had cows, [illegible] and poultry, meat & vegetables. The soil produces spontaneously, and such is the healthiness of this Rock, placed in the middle of the South Atlantic and so many hundred miles from the nearest land, that even the life to children are there unknown.

# Maryland Gazette

ANNAPOLIS:

Thursday, July 2, 1829.


THE COURT OF APPEALS.

For the Western Shore, will meet in this city on the 21st inst. to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Thomas Harris, Esq.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

Gentlemen,

I offer myself to your consideration, to represent you in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

Mr. Green,

You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county in the next General Assembly, and that he will be supported by

MANY VOTERS.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly.

ABNER LINTHICUM, Sen

Mr. Green,

You are authorised to announce JOSEPH CHANEY as a candidate to represent Anne-Arundel county in the next general assembly of Maryland, and that he will be supported by Many Voters.

*Written on the Wall of the Court House in Annapolis.*

There is a word of plural number,
A foe to peace and human slumber,
Now any word you choose to take
By adding S, will plural make,
But add another S to this,
How strange the metamorphosis?
Plural, is plural then no more,
And sweet, what bitter was before.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

MARGARET IN HEAVEN.

My love was sweet as yonder flower,
That's drenched by the evening shower,
And oh! that I had but the power
To tell how much I loved.

With her how often I have been,
Wandering over fields so green,
And many a happy hour I've seen
With her I loved.

And she was blooming, fresh and fair
With heart as lightsome as the air,
And I so blest, with charms so rare
With her I loved.

But now she's fled far away,
Beyond the ken of sol's bright ray,
And each sad eve alone I stray
From the one I loved.

*Patuxentonian.*

*Written in an Album.*

Sweet Maid, as through the world thou goest,
May happiness be thine;
And may thy friendship be the boast
Of hearts as true as mine.

May every year that glides by thee,
That mental worth improve;
Which more than beauty pleases me,
And more insures my love.

Oh! in thy peaceful path of life
May no rude thorns be found,
Nor sorrow, trouble, care or strife,
Thy bosom's peace to wound.

Trust not to riches charms, believe
One moment may destroy,
All that delights the heart, and give
A chilling blight to earthly joy.

*Patuxentonian.*

*To the Voters of the Second Congressional District of Maryland.*

Fellow Citizens,

When I heard of my nomination by the Vansville Convention, I at once determined that the choice had fallen upon one, who could not render the services, which might be expected in an equal degree with several other gentlemen in the District, and that my desire to remain in retirement might still be gratified. Thus convinced, I resolved to decline the honour conferred upon me, and in that spirit uttered my adress, which appeared in the Carrolltonian of Friday last. Since this step has been taken, I have had an opportunity of ascertaining more distinctly the wishes and opinions of many friends in the District, who have been accustomed more than I, to gather and appreciate its sentiments and desires, and I am free to say, that I am unable to resist that demand of my services which is now made upon me, however free those services may be.

As I have heretofore said the nomination was most flattering to me, and it has been rendered more so by the unequivocal declaration of my friends, that the state of circumstances and occurred, to which I alluded in my address of the 26th inst. and I take great pleasure in acknowledging my error in supposing in that address, that those circumstances had not happened. My friends throughout the District, are at liberty to say, that I present myself to the Voters to be disposed of as in their judgement they may think proper.

I have the honour to be,
Your most ob'dt servant
GEORGE HOWARD.

Waverly, June 20th 1829.

*Extracts from English Papers.*

From the London Courier of May 20.

The Paris papers of late, have afforded us little worth notice beyond the squabbles in the Chambers, and some occasional sparring between the Right and the Centre. A scene of this kind took place on Saturday last, occasioned strangely by an African Lion and Don Miguel. Now, that two such dissimilar personages should be brought together, will appear extraordinary. In a discussion upon the accounts of 1827, M. de Pompieres remarking upon the items of expenditure, said—

If the conveyance of an African Lion to Paris cost us 7,000 francs, in 1826 we paid double to accelerate the arrival of a Tyger in Portugal, (some papers say a Biped Monster) much more dangerous [Interruption.]

The Left—Yes, yes, more dangerous—and above all, less generous.

The Right—It is indecent!

The Left—How would you call him?

M. de Pompieres—We have, I say, paid double the sum for the arrival of a Tyger in Portugal.

(Violent murmurs—Excessive agitation for ten minutes.)

M. Dutertre—Order, Order!

Voices on the Right—We cannot suffer this. President, do your duty; call him to order.

M. Bavoux—Repeat it!

The Left—And legitimacy. Do you think of it.

The Right—It is infamous.

A Voice—Is it the word biped that makes these gentlemen so angry?

M. Guilhem to M de Pompieres—Answer those who are interrupting you.

The President—Don't answer.

The Left—What tenderness for an usurper.

A Voice—It is Don Miguel whom you should call to order.

Other Voices—Go on. (Smiles from the Minister's Bench.

After the tumult had continued for some time, M. de Pompiers proceeded to another item of expenditure.

London, May 22

Yesterday five Spaniards, named Joseph Ramon Disonta. Bartholomew Solet, Francisco Fernandes. Michael Robert, and James Carrides, were brought to the Thames Police Office for examination, charged with being engaged in the traffic of the Slave Trade on the Coast of Africa.

Captain Loader stated he had brought the prisoners to this country in the Seppings, free trader, of which he is Commander, and that on the 11th of April he saw a schooner steering towards him. He considered her to be a pirate, and made preparations for defence; a man hailed him saying in English, "we are in distress; we want the necessaries of life." He then asked with what cargo she was laden; the answer was. "We have got Slaves in." He sent his Chief Mate, Surgeon, and two men on board, and learned that the Captain had died two or three days before, that she had 149 Slaves on board, that her crew consisted of 15 Spaniards, all her provision was about 1000 yams, and she had sprung a leak, and some of the Slaves were then employed at the pumps. None of the crew knew the latitude precisely, and they were steering by chance for the land.

Mr. Ballantine. In what condition were the slaves? Capt. Loader. Men, women and children, were all huddled together. The schooner was about 100 tons burthen; I hauled down her colours and hoisted the Jack, provisioned her, and sent my Chief Mate and some men on board, ordering him to carry her to Barbadoes, then about ten days sail.

Mr. Ballantine. Have you had any account of her arrival? Capt. Loader. I could not, possibly, yet. I understand that the Governor of Cuba is the principal owner, and that she had made but two voyages. The Governor of Cuba had shipped six hundred dollars in payment for the slaves.

Mr. Ballantine. Did you hear that any of the slaves died? Capt. Loader. Oh, yes, several; and it was the intention of the crew to throw them all overboard, had they not fallen in with some ship on that day, because the provisions were not adequate to two days supply. He had taken the five prisoners into his ship, and brought them home. He had no doubt the schooner was a slave vessel.

Mr. Simpson, Surgeon of the Seppings, gave a similar account.

Mr. Ballantine said he would remand the prisoners, for a week, in order that they might communicate with their Consul. The offence subjected them to two years imprisonment. They were then taken to Clerkenwells prison.

Within twenty years of the present time, in consequence of the falling in of leases and other circumstances, the annual revenue to the Bishop of London will exceed £100,000.

Some black natives who lately visited Sidney, have reported the existence of an extensive sea in the interior of New Holland, and an expedition has been fitted out by Sir John Jamieson to ascertain the fact. It had long been supposed, from the absence of any river of great magnitude emanating from so large a continent, that there must be some extensive morass or reservoir of water in the interior; and if this be found to be the case, and the inland sea prove navigable, the discovery will be of immense importance, and remove many of the drawback, which now exist against settling in that colony, in preference to Van Dieman's Land.

The Iron Trade.—In consequence of the very depressed state of the Iron trade, and the large and accumulating stocks on hand, most of the Iron masters in the neighbourhood of Sheffield have determined not only to effect another reduction in wages, but to discharge several of their workmen. At the Elsicar furnace, worked by Earl Fitzwilliam all the workmen are under notice to leave. In Staffordshire the Iron trade is in a deplorable state.

Sheffield Iris.

On Friday about six in the evening, a carriage drawn by kites, passed thro' the north gate of Hyde Park, followed by a number of equestrians and carriages, and proceeded towards Uxbridge. The Char Volant (as it is termed,) or kite carriage, was steered by a youth, who evinced great dexterity in passing all the usual obstructions that are met with on a crowded road.

THREATENED INVASION OF MEXICO.

The Editors of the New York Mercantile Advertiser have been furnished with the following extract of a letter from Havana, which contains some interesting facts regarding the contemplated invasion of Mexico not heretofore made public. Whether General Santa Anna will prove traitorous to his country, remains to be seen, but we should not be surprised to hear that the whole enterprize had failed and that Santa Anna contributed principally to produce that result.

Extract of a letter, dated Havana, June 4.

In the early part of the last year, Brigadier General Baradas arrived in this city, from Cadiz. He was the bearer of a royal decree from the Court of Spain to the authorities of Havana, directing them to fit out the squadron, and effect a landing in some part of Mexico The Captain General, Intendant; and Commodore Laborde, deemed the scheme so chimerical, that, on their own responsibility they refused compliance, and the personal friend of his Majesty returned to the Peninsula. The anarchy which has for some months existed in Mexico, again emboldens Spain to attempt an aggression on her former colony,—Barradas has recently re-appeared here, bearing peremptory orders from his master to equip an expedition instanter,

The authorities of the island dare not again disregard the mandate of the royal despot, although their sentiments are unaltered as to the impolicy of the measure. The squadron sails between the 20th and 25th of this month. It will consist of two line of battle ships, three frigates, two brigs and a dozen transports, having distributed among them 3500 troops. One black regiment constitues a part of the number. 600,000 and 10,000 stand of arms are to be placed on board. Five American merchant vessels are already engaged as transports. It is whispered that Campeachy is the point selected for debarkation. that the troops are to be set ashore in large launches. An entrenched camp is to be immediately constructed, and the Spaniards are to act on the defensive until the arrival of the grand expedition, consisting of 20,000 men which is stated to be now on its way from Spain.

Among other on dits it is likewise buzzed that the Spanish government has an understanding with Santa Anna, who, you must be aware, rules over the extensive district of country lying between Jalapa and Vera Cruz. He is a bold unprincipled soldier—has 12,000 troops under his command, whom he pays by plundering the convoys of specie, on the route from the capital to the sea-port. It is believed that he and his men would shed their patriot puddle for the best paymaster.

In whatever point of view we regard this project, the consequences I apprehend must be deplorable for the island of Cuba. Every well wisher for the prosperity of this island would rejoice at the failure of an enterprize, of which, even the temporary success would only prove more permanently disastrous.

"Havana, June 2d, 1829.

It is now currently rumoured that General Barada, who arrived from Cadiz in the Correo extraordinary, will proceed immediately to Yucatan with about 4000 troops, which will no doubt be equal to its conquest. That Province will become the depot of supplies and troops for a more formidable enterprise against Vera Cruz and Mexico, in support of which a large force is expected from Spain, and a large requisition will be made upon the forces now in this Island. The squadron of Com. Laborde will of course cooperate with the military forces, and blockade the coast of Mexico. The inquiry for transports has already begun; it is thought that twelve will be wanted at once. The Diario of this morning announces the fact that Flour coming from Spain in foreign bottoms shall pay 37½ per cent upon $12.50, and one per cent. balansa. Flour from Santander in American vessels will therefore pay $4 75 per barrel. This seems an arbitrary measure by the intendant, but it will be enforced, and it is said he has Royal orders to impose the duty. From Key West we have no news of wrecks. From the coast of Cuba no news of piracies.

June 6.—Preparations are going on for the expedition against Campeachy. It is supposed it will depart on the of the present month.—The new imposed on Spanish flour has produced no change in favour of the article the large stock of American and Irish flour in market amounting to about 50,000 barrels, and the large cargoes expected from Spain, exclude a hope that for some time. Baltimore and Philadelphia will pay a profit."—Amer.

FROM AFRICA.

Our Correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette has transmitted us a proof slip containing the following intelligence, received by the schooner Hannah, Doughty, at that port on Saturday morning, in 45 days from Cape Messurado, Africa.

Official account of the late Battle at Elmina, the Dutch Head Quarters on the Coast of Africa, as peace is not yet restored in that part of the world.

The combined forces of the Fantees and Hassan's army, who lately fought against the King of the Ashantees, attacked the above mentioned castle belonging to the Dutch on the 2nd October, 1822, with about 8000 well armed men, on the west side of the castle; Colonel Last, the Dutch governor in chief, who had several redoubts erected around the head castle, and was prepared to meet his enemies, received them with much firmness. As soon as he had them under reach of the guns he unmasked the batteries and attacked their right and left wing. In about two hours, after an obstinate combat, they were repulsed and forced to retreat in great disorder.

On the 19th Oct. a considerable body, amounting to upwards of 20,000 men, under command of the king of Dinkira, marched in four divisions, and a general attack took place. Col. Sir Frederick Last, whose forces did not exced 7000 muskets, acted cautiously, and retreated for the purpose of bringing his enemies under the batteries of the different redoubts; Sir Frederick with two of his officers who were in the centre with two field pieces, honored them with a royal salute of grape shot, and after three full hours fighting the whole army was obliged to retreat, leaving a great body killed and wounded on the field of battle, and an immense quantity of provisions, &c. in the west, north and easterly camps, which all fell into the hands of the Dutch; the whole was reduced to ashes the same night. The Dutch pursued the enemy for the distance of two miles, when Sir Frederick brought back his army to their respective entrenchments, being afraid to encamp in the Bush, remembering the fatal disaster which overtook the late Sir Chas. Macarthy, the British governor of Cape Coast in 1824.

The manner in which the circumstance has been laid before us, gives both honour and credit to Sir Frederick Last, who gloried much in the conduct of several of his brave officers who commanded the castle of St. Jago, on the hill in the rear of Elmina Castle, and the redoubts, and principally the inhabitants of Elmina town; they all were armed, and for want of muskets some of them had pikes, the women who carried their ammunition (and who were all dressed in white) being constantly engaged in bringing the wounded to the Castle, while the younger part were busy making fittish, a usual custom in all parts of Africa. The manner in which the natives treated their prisoners, cutting off their heads immediately, was a curious and cruel sight for a European.

Copied from the Dutch official.

L. DOUGHTY.

GIBRALTAR.

By the ship Pactolus, at Marblehead, the editors of the New York Journal of Commerce have received Gibraltar papers to the 14th May inclusive. During a violent storm on the night of the 8th, part of a new building in Boschetti's Lane was blown down upon a low tenement contiguous, two of the occupants of which, Israel Bolilo and his son, both of the Hebrew persuasion, were crushed to death. An extract from a Cadiz paper mentions that the Cadiz Custom House is to be removed to the Isle of Leon, or St. Ferdinand's City. Through the Custom House of Port St. Mary's, nothing but national produce, goods and merchandise will be allowed to pass.

A Valencia letter of 25th April states that shocks of earthquakes, more violent than those which have already been recorded, continued to be felt, and even extended to Murcia, Alcoy and Murg; and that, in the opinion of the Naturalists, the phenomenon must end in the breaking out of a Volcano. Woe to the towns and districts where the havoc spreading convulsion will take place!

Another letter of the same date, says, that it was confidently reported in that capital, that the inhabitants of the above named places were preparing to abandom them.

It appears that the death of the Queen of Spain, was occasioned by a catarrhal bilious fever. On the 7th May she received the sacrament, and public prayers for her recovery were ordered to be offered in all the churches throughout the Spanish dominions.

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT LOST.

The Nashville Banner of the 16th instant says—"The steamboat Montgomery, captain Gilbert, from New Orleans to this place, ran foul of a [illegible] above the mouth of Cumberland river, and very soon went down. The dry goods on board, were saved, but the groceries, among which were 60 hhds. sugar, belonging to a gentleman of Nashville, and the boat, were entirely lost. We are glad to learn that the boat and the principal part of the cargo were insured.

HYDROPHOBIA.

We are indebted to a highly valued medical friend, for the following interesting communication. The importance of the subject on which it treats will no doubt obtain for it an extensive circulation. The writer is a man of science and worthy of every confidence. Ed. Tel.

For the United States' Telegraph.

Gen. Green: At the present moment our fellow citizens are considerably excited by the fear of mad dogs, by whom at least two children in this city have, within a few days, been bitten. The horrible nature of the disease consequent to the bite, a disease so utterly beyond the reach of medical aid, renders it the imperious duty of every one, to communicate to the public, any thing he may know tending to mitigate or prevent the awful issue.

By the late foreign medical Journals we learn that M. Coster a French surgeon of great eminence has devoted his attention to the subject of animal poisons. He has discovered that chlorine has the wonderful power of decomposing and destroying the poison of several of the most deadly.

The saliva of the mad dog has the property, when inserted under the skin, of communicating hydrophobia to other animals, and to man. M. Coster has been able by the use of chlorine to decompose this deadly poison and render it harmless, preventing the approach of hydrophobia, in animals bitten by dogs decidedly rabid. There can be no doubt of the accuracy of the experiment on which this statement is predicated.

From this the most important practical results follow:

Make a strong wash by dissolving two table spoonsful of the Chloruret of Lime, in half a pint of water, and instantly and repeatedly bathing the part bitten. The poison will in this way be decomposed. It has proved successful when applied within six hours after the animal has been bitten.

I wish these facts generally known as they may be of service to our fellow citizens at large. E.

Montreal, June 9.

*Wonderful Sagacity of a Dog.*

A few days back as the child of Mr. John Rot, merchant of this city, was leaning over the banister of the stairs in the upper part of the house, he lost his balance, tumbled over, and in the act of falling down a considerable height, was fortunate enough to lay hold of a rail, by means of which he was upheld, suspended in a manner in the air. A dog belonging to the same gentleman, seeing the danger the child was in, sprang instantaneously to his relief, and extending himself over the banister from the stairs above, laid hold of him in his dangerous and alarming situation, and raising up, drew him back over the banister, depositing him on the stairs in safety. Instances of the wisdom and benevolence of this excellent animal in preserving human life are numerous; and to the credit of the species are frequently recorded.—We witnessed an instance ourselves of a child preserved in a similar way from drowning in the river Liffey; the infant sprang out of the nurse's arms, off the parapet and would have perished, but for the dog of a gentleman accidently passing, which plunging in saved him. The father of the child, a wealthy merchant, offered £300 for the animal, but could not prevail on the owner to part with him.

Irish Vindicator.

LAMENTABLE EVENT.

Never have we witnessed a state of equal excitement with that, produced on our community for the last ten days by the mysterious absence, and supposed death by suicide, of Mr. James R Creecy, late of this town. Mr. Creecy left home some seven or eight weeks ago for Baltimore and other Northern cities, (on business as he stated) and for three or four weeks after, corresponded regularly with his family and friends, as he had uniformly been in the habit of doing when absent; after which they had no tidings of him until about ten days ago, when it was rumoured that he had destroyed himself in Baltimore or its neighbourhood, and this rumour was soon strengthened by the following fact. One of his friends went on to Norfolk and at Portsmouth found a letter in the Post Office containing the key of his trunk, with intimation that he had forwarded the trunk home, and that on opening it they would have the whole matter developed—the trunk was found in a few days at the Steam Boat office in Norfolk and brought to this place; on opening it, it was found to contain all the clothes he had carried from home, with the exception of a single suit, and several letters and memorandums, in which he stated that he had resolved on destroying himself; that the great difficulty with him for several days had been how he should dispose of his body so that it would never be found—that he had at length [illegible] fallen on a plan, and that all search after it would be fruitless—the letters are without date both as to time and place, are written partly in an apparently composed mood, and in other parts in a wild and incoherent manner, but from the fact that the trunk arrived in Norfolk by steamboat from Baltimore, on the 4th inst. that he was seen at Barnum's Hotel about the 1st, it is conjectured the letters were written between the 1st and 3d in that city.

There are a thousand rumours afloat in regard to this mysterious affair, but we forbear to dilate on the subject or to enter into details, in the fear of adding another pang to the deeply lacerated feelings of the family of Mr. Creecy.

Edenton (N. C.) Gazette, June 2.

A FEW SOCIETY.

A society of lads has been formed in Providence, with a view of suppressing profane swearing.

HOW TO BE RICH.

Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust no body—to befriend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to stint ourselves, and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for our friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable and despised for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment.

Nat. Intel.

OBITUARY.

Died, in this City, very suddenly, on Wednesday night, the 24th June, THOMAS HARRIS, Esq. Clerk of the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore of this State, in the 60th year of his age. Of the character of the deceased, no mention is necessary, for as a public officer he was generally known, and distinguished for his almost unrivalled capacity and ability, in the performance of the duties of his office; and the deep regret of his friends, relatives and servants, sufficiently show how he sustained his part in private life.

The proceedings of the Court and Bar, on the receipt of the melancholy intelligence of his death, will be found below; and although the eulogium passed upon him may, to those unacquainted with him, appear extravagant, yet all who knew him will willingly avouch that it is not exaggerated.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Western Shore, June 25, 1829.

The Attorney General of Maryland, having announced the sudden death of Thomas Harris, Esqr. the Clerk of the Court, the Judges in the manifestation of their deep regret at this melancholy event, and as a mark of their sincere respect for the memory of so faithful and accomplished an officer, whose long and valuable services they will ever remember, do order, that the Court be adjourned until Tuesday the 21st of July next, and resolve, that they will attend the funeral of the deceased, and wear the accustomed badges of Mourning.

Ordered, That this notice be entered on the Minutes of the Court.

*Proceedings of a Meeting of the Members of the Bar attending the Court of Appeals.*

The Members of the Bar of the Court of Appeals of the State of Maryland, assembled on the occasion of the sudden death of Thomas Harris, Esqr Clerk of the Court, at the Court Room in Annapolis on Thursday the 25th of June 1829.—Roger B. Taney, Esq. was called to the Chair, and J. Meredith, Esqr appointed Secretary.

When on motion of Alexander C. Magruder, Esq. it was Resolved, That the Members of the Bar feel, and sensibly participate in the loss sustained by this Court of Appeals and Society at large, by the death of Thomas Harris, Esqr Clerk of the Court;—to whose memory it is but a just tribute to record, that a long life of public service and utility, associated with all the private virtues that dignify an accomplished gentleman, has identified his name with the legal character and reputation of this State.

Resolved, That the Members of this Bar will join the Court in attending the funeral of the deceased; and as a further testimony of respect for his worth will wear the usual badges of mourning.

Resolved, That the Court of Appeals be respectfully requested to direct these resolutions to be entered on their minutes; and that they be also published in the newspapers of this city.

Died on the 17th of April at Liberia, Dr. Richard Randall, a native and long a resident of the city of Annapolis.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Commissioners of Anne Arundel county, will meet at the Court House in the city of Annapolis, the third Monday of August next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and such other business as may be necessary for them to transact.

By order of the Board
Bushrod W. Macriott, Clk.

July 2. tm

Farmers Bank of Maryland.
Annapolis June 24th, 1829.

IN compliance with the Charter of the Farmers Bank, of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Fredrick Town.

Notice is hereby given to the Stock holders on the western shore, that an election will be held at the Banking House in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders sixteen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town

By Order
Sam. Maynard, Cash.

The Maryland Gazette, and Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and Federal Gazette and American Baltimore, will publish the above once a week for six weeks. 2

*Anne Arundel County, to wit.*

I hereby certify that Thomas Cross of said county, brought before me, (as a stray, trespassing on his enclosures,) a

BROWN MARE, eight or nine years old, upwards of fifteen hands high, tared marks on the back, apparently occasioned by the saddle her left fore and hind pastern joints white, trots and canters Given under hand of me, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, this 24th day of June 1829

Samuel Brown, Jun.

The owner of the above is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

Thomas Cross,
Elk Ridge, A. A. C.

2
June 25. 3w*

*Ten Dollars Reward.*

We stolen from the subscriber in the town of Easton in Talbot county, on the 24th of May 1829 a pocket book made of calf skin, containing a note of hand from James Dunn and Richard I. Jones for $203 35½, dated 13th July 1828, payable to Josiah Deming Also a note of hand from Benjamin Pindle to Josiah Deming, dated in July 1828, for $10 And one note of hand from William King to O M. Marther and Co. One other note of hand from George Vanbilier to O. M Marther and Co of Chenango county and State of New York. Any person being in possession of these notes, or any of them, will confer a favour on the subscriber, by delivering them to the Editor of the paper in which this advertisement is placed, they can be of no use to any other person than the subscriber, as the parties concerned, are notified of the circumstance. At the same time about $132 in Farmers Bank of Maryland notes, and a $50 note of one of the Banks of Philadelphia, a reward of ten dollars will be given for the return of the Pocket Book and contents.

Josiah Deming.

The Easton Whig, and Gazette, Baltimore, will copy the above advertisement once a week for three weeks and forward their accounts to this office for collection.

June 4. 3w

DIVIDEND The President and Directors of the South River Bridge Company have declared a dividend of Forty cents per share for the last six months, on the capital stock of said company.

The same will be paid on or after the first day of July next

By order of the President and directors.

Thomas Franklin, Tres.

June 18. 3

**In Chancery,**
30th May, 1829.

Ordered, That the sale of the real estate of John Nicholson, deceased, made and reported by the trustee, Louis Gassaway, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shewn to the contrary on or before the 30th day of July next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks, in some one newspaper, before the 30th day of June next. The report states the amount of sales to be $2000 00

True copy, Test.
Ramsay Waters,
Reg. Chr. Can.

June 4. 3w

**This is to give Notice,**

That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Saint Mary's county, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Leigh of Lewis, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 1st day of May, 1829

Thomas Brown, adm'r. of
John Leigh, of Lewis.

May 28. 6w

**PRINTING**
*Neatly executed at this Office*

**$5 000** FOR $3, Maryland State Lottery No 3, for 1829. To be drawn in a few days in the City of Baltimore, arranged on the Odd and Even System, by which the holder of two Tickets or shares must obtain at least one prize, and may draw THREE.

HIGHEST PRIZE,
**5,000 DOLLARS**
SCHEME—ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $5000 | is | 5,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 1,000 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 500 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 400 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 10 prizes of | 100 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 50 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 20 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 10 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 5 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 4 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 7000 prizes of | 3 | is | 21,000 Dollars |

7334 Prizes, amounting to 32,200 Dollars

Not one blank to a prize, all payable in cash

Price of Tickets:
Tickets $3, Halves 1 50, Quarters 75 cts.

MARYLAND LOTTERY—by YATES AND McINTIRE, For the benefit of Washington & St. John's Colleges, to be drawn in the City of Baltimore on SATURDAY the 11th July. Forty-five number Lottery, six drawn ballots.

| | Scheme. | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $6,000 | is | $6,000 |
| 1 | 2,500 | | 2,500 |
| 1 | 1,862 | | 1,862 |
| 2 | 1000 | | 2,000 |
| 5 | 400 | | 2,000 |
| 10 | 200 | | 2,000 |
| 39 | 50 | | 1,950 |
| 39 | 40 | | 1,560 |
| 39 | 30 | | 1,170 |
| 468 | 8 | | 3,744 |
| 4446 | 4 | | 17,784 |
| 5051 prizes, | | | $42,570 |

Tickets $4 | Quarters $1 00
Halves 2 | Eighths 50

For Tickets and Shares apply at Swann's Office, Annapolis.

June 18th

**Patent finished Cloth**

*GEORGE M'NEIR,*

**MERCHANT TAILOR**

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large stock of Goods in his line, consisting of some of the handsomest Patent Finished Cloth, of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

*PANTALOON STUFFS,*

And a variety of

**VESTING.**

All of the latest Patterns, and an assortment of

*Stocks, Collars, Gloves, &c.*

All of which he will sell low for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms.

April 16. 2

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Baruch Fowler, late of said county deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, on or before the 15th day October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of June 1829.

Charles R. Stewart, Adm'r.

June 18 3

**State of Maryland, sc.**

Anne-Arundel county, Orphans Court, April 22d, 1829.

On application by petition of James Shaw, George Shaw and Thomas Franklin, executors of John Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that they give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased and that the same be published once in each week for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

Thomas T Simmons,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

**Notice is hereby given,**

That the subscribers of Anne-Arundel county hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 22d day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 22d day of April 1829. James Shaw, George Shaw, Thomas Franklin. } Ex'rs

April 30. 6w.

Caution to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby forwarned trespassing in any way, on the farm now occupied by the subscriber, on the North side of Severn, formerly in the occupation of Dr Hammond, and adjoining that on which Mr. Richard Crisp resides. John Bright.

May 28. 4

**WILLIAM BEVAN**
**Merchant Tailor,**

Returns his thanks to a generous public for their encouragement, and informs them that he has taken a shop two doors above his old stand, nearly opposite the Maryland Gazette office, where he has on hand a

*Superior assortment of Goods,*

to suit the season. Those who wish to buy bargains will call and examine the articles, as he is determined to sell them on the lowest terms. He has also an assortment of

STOCKS AND COLLARS.

May 28. 6

**Public Sale.**

By virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W Hammond to the subscribers, and in pursuance of an agreement between John Glenn, Esq. trustee of the said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the third day of July next, at 12 o'clock, A M a FARM, situated on the Anne-Arundel county side of Patapsco river, opposite Fort McHenry, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about

**436 ACRES.**

This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water offers a desirable and advantageous mode of investment for capitalists The terms of sale are, one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorsers will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.

June 11. 4

*Anne-Arundel County Court,*
April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Thomas T. M Pherson, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1803, and the several supplements thereto a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Thomas T. M Pherson having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only, it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Thomas T. M'Pherson be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Thomas T M'Pherson, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed, for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas T. M Pherson should not have the benefit of the said act, and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.
William S. Green.

June 4 5 3m

*Anne-Arundel County Court,*
April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Samuel Gover, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Samuel Gover having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Samuel Gover be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Samuel Gover, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Samuel Gover should not have the benefit of the said acts and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.
William S. Green.

June 4 5 3m

**$50 REWARD.**

Taken from the office of the Court of Chancery, TWO LARGE BOOKS containing records of proceedings in that court from the year eighteen hundred and fifteen to the year eighteen hundred and twenty. Any person who will deliver said books to the subscriber, shall receive the sum of fifty dollars, or twenty five dollars for either of them.

Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.

May 7. 6 tf

**Land for Sale.**

For sale the tract of land belonging to the heirs of James Warfield of Anne Arundel county, deceased, on which James Carr now lives. This farm lies on Hammond's Branch, Elk-ridge Anne-Arundel county, about two miles northwest of the Savage Factory, adjoining the farm of Doct. Charles G Worthington, and about eighteen miles from Baltimore, and contains about three hundred and eighteen acres, a part of which is first rate meadow land. The improvements upon said

farm are a tolerable good Frame Dwelling House, Kitchen. Stables, and other out houses, also a tolerable good Orchard. A further description is deemed unimportant as purchasers will examine for themselves.

If not sold at private sale before the 15th August next, it will be offered on the premises, on that day, at 12 o'clock. For terms which shall be accommodating, apply to the subscriber, at the late residence of Nicholas Worthington of Thos Elk ridge Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

Laban Warfield.

May 21. 7 ts

**Public Sale.**

There will be offered at Public Sale on the premises, on Tuesday the 30th day of June, at 11 o'clock, if fair, if not the next fair day thereafter, upwards of

300 *Acres of Valuable Land,*

the property of the subscriber This land hereby offered for sale, is part of a tract of land called Hammond's Security, lying and being in Anne Arundel county, on the north side of the river Severn, and nearly two thirds thereof is in thick heavy wood mixed with hickory, red and white oak, and poplar, with a large quantity of pine wood, has several valuable springs of water thereon, and adjoins the lands of the following persons to wit: Mrs. Ray, the lands belonging to heirs of the late Dr Frederick Mackubin, Charles Waters, Esq. Elijah Rockhold. John Arnold, the lands belonging to the heirs of the late John Brice, Esq and several others The terms will be liberal, which will be made known on the day of sale by CHARLES HAMMOND, who is hereby authorised by me to attend to and sell the same.

JULIANN HAMMOND.

June 11,

N B. The above mentioned land may be sold in small quantities to suit purchasers, should it be thought proper so to do; and further, other lands adjoining the same belonging to the subscriber, may be offered for sale on the same day, which is well situated.

Juliann Hammond,

3

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,**

That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne-Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of George Shaw, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to produce them properly authenticated, and those indebted are desired to make payment.

William Brown, of Ben. } Ex'rs.
John M. Robinson. }

June 4 7w

HALLAM THEATRE.—The Subscribers to the Hallam Theatre, which is nearly completed, are earnestly required to pay up the instalments now due, according to the terms of association; each instalment, it will be recollected, is to be paid every three months Several having complied with the requisitions, it is hoped that the rest will without delay follow their examples. The contractor is using every exertion to forward the work, so as to finish the building. The first performance will probably take place on the 4th of July.

Richard I. Jones,
Jas Williamson,
Jos. Mayo,
Jonas Green,
Jas. F Brice. } Managers.

**FOR SALE,**

*at the Office of the Maryland Gazette*

Blank Deeds,
Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly
Common Bonds, for payment of money,
Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.
Blank forms of any description printed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

Sept. 4.

*The Philadelphia Souvenir,*

Published every Wednesday, embellished with twenty elegant Quarto Copper Plate engravings of remarkable views, celebrated persons, & quarterly plates of the fashions.

"Now that the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the Sun of Jackson, or in other words the storm which has agitated our political horizon being now dispelled, the publisher deems it advisable at the commencement of the New Year, to return his thanks to his patrons for the favours already bestowed, and inform them, and the public, that he enters upon his duties with renewed prospects of rendering it still more interesting than at any former period. he has completed his arrangements, and is now in the receipt by every packet which arrives here or at New York from England, of the most interesting periodicals, from which he will be able to furnish his readers with the latest literary productions of merit, instead of receiving them second hand from publications in this country; for those who attach an importance to the Proteus changes of fashion, he has been induced to add La Belle Assemblee, which is believed by the gay world to hold the 'mirror up to nature,' and which will enable him to present them with the earliest notice of all changes in taste and fashion, which are constantly taking place, and from it to select the elegant engravings with which it is adorned. to grace the pages of the Souvenir quarterly; in short no expense has been spared that will be likely to add to the value of our publication. But whilst our attention is thus directed to what transpires in Europe, it shall not permit us to neglect NATIVE MERIT, and we shall freely select from American publications what seems adapted to our purpose, and last but not least, we have succeeded in enlisting in our interest many valuable correspondents, both in this country and in Europe, whose productions would do credit to any publication, and were we at liberty to give their names to the public, would add lustre to any work to which they were attached, in short no exertion will be spared to render 'The Souvenir,' in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on its moral tendency, and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. Tales, original and selected; Essays, moral, humorous and scientific: Poetry, original and selected from the best American and Foreign literary publications; Biographical Sketches of distinguished persons, male and female; Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their literary productions.

II. The Toilet. In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter, places of fashionable resort, sketches of life, manners, &c &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

III Miscellany Interesting items of Intelligence, Foreign and domestic occurrences, Deaths, Marriages, &c.

IV. Engravings In each quarter the Souvenir will be embellished with four splenid quarto copper plate engravings of remarkable American or European Scenery, or Portraits of distinguished characters, also one plate of the latest fashions, which will be sent coloured, free of charge, to those who comply with the terms of subscription, of payment in advance

Each subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with Twenty Superior Copper plate Engravings; the price of which if purchased singly, would be more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

V. Editor's Department Notice of passing events, the Drama, New Publications, Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.—The Souvenir will be published every Wednesday, and forwarded to Subscribers out of the city by mail or otherwise, as may be directed—each number will contain Eight closely printed pages, and be decorated with appropriate embellishments in addition to the above engravings.

Price of Subscription Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—for four copies Eleven Dollars—for ten copies Twenty-five Dollars, and at the same rate for a larger number—in all cases in advance, which entitles them to coloured plates of fashions.

Subscriptions to commence and end in January or July in each year—a few copies may be had from the commencement of the work, if applied for soon.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr

Editors of papers who will give the above a few insertions, will oblige the publisher, and receive an exchange by sending their paper to this office.

THE STEAM BOAT

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Commences her regular Tuesday next. Leaving Baltimore o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton; returning, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chestertown at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sunday the 12th April, she will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, leave Annapolis at ½ past 2 o'clock; continuing this route throughout the season.

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March 26.

**Swaim's Panacea.**

For the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

☞Price Two Dollars per bottle, and Twenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in reference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bottles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea —Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuine. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

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My panacea requires no encomium; its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, tho' dipped in gall, can never tarnish

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The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from myself, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons.

Wm SWAIM.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c. &c.

I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphylitic and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewees, Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying, I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs Brown.

Wm. P Dewees, M D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Scrofula. I saw two inveterate cases perfectly cured by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs Offley and Mrs. Campbell,

James Mease, M. D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

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Nov 27.

The Journal of Proceedings of the
**House of Delegates**
*December Session 1828.*

Is completed, and ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office.

April 2.

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV. Annapolis, Thursday, July 9, 1829. No. 28

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
**Jonas Green.**
CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

*Price—Three Dollars per annum.*


## MISCELLANY.

Those who have read the finest and boldest of Coleridge's Poems, the 'Ancient Mariner,' will be forcibly reminded of it while they read the following beautiful poem, from the pen of Mr. Whittier, the Editor of the Boston 'American Manufacturer.'

From the Haverhill Gazette.

### THE FIRE SHIP.

SUGGESTED BY A PASSAGE IN "SALATHIEL."

It was a dream, and yet it seemed
As our waking visions are,
We were out on the broad old sea,
And a jovial crew we were;
The moonlight slept on the reeling deck.
And the breeze in the sail was fair.

A cloud went up where the sky went down
For the kiss of the silver wave,
And the stars were veiled, and the breeze was chained
To its shadowy ocean cave;
And the moon went out and the sea grew calm
With a slumber like the grave.

Our ship stood still on its ocean way,
There was neither breeze nor tide,
And black as death the waters lay
Around on either side:
And the stalwart crew grew stern and still,
For the boldest heart was tried.

Anon we heard a rushing sound,
Like a tempest's coming on,
And up through thick and murky air
A sudden meteor shone.
We gazed upon it and turned away,
And again—but it was not gone.

On—on it came like a living thing,
And the storm-tried seamen shook,
And the proudest eye grew dim with fear
At the awful shape it took;
Like a ship of flame to us it seemed,
And yet we could but look.

A ship of flame with its fierce red sail,
And its mast of tapering fire,
And a tall form stood on its blazing deck,
Like a slave at its funeral pyre!
Nearer and nearer came the ship,
And the mast of flame rose higher.

Nearer and nearer came the ship
With its fearful tenant there,
The flame like a robe was round him thrown,
And his blackened arm was bare;
But his lip was curled, & his brow was bent
With the sternness of despair.

On—on with the flame of mast and sail
The spectre ship drew nigh;
A strange heat burned on every cheek
As its flaming keel went by!
And we saw its fiend-like mariner,
But he uttered forth no cry.

He stood with his crown of living flame,
Like a glory and a curse—
He looked like a stern and suffering one,
Who could not dream of worse—
And he turned his fierce and blood red eye
Like a comet's orb on us,

And shrunk from its strange, unearthly glare.
And the spectre saw it then—
He turned his face, and we saw the trace
Where a mournful thought had been;
For he knew that he might no more commune
With the forms of living men.

With blazing shroud through the murky cloud,
That veiled the sea so dim,
They passed away—they might not stay,
The spectre bark, and him,
So sternly stood in the wreathing flame,
Like the fallen cherubim,

They passed away—the cloud rolled on—
The stars shone out above—
The moon looked down on the wave again,
Like a quiet thing of love;
And the breeze sung merrily thro' the sails,
And the ship began to move.

Woke from sleep—and yet it seems
As our waking visions are—
My heart with dreams of that spectre ship,
And its mariner's calm despair.
But the graving hand of memory leaves
Its legible horror there.

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### *Recollections of a Night of Fever.*

BY THE REV. GEORGE CROLY.

It was the eleventh day of my fever. The medical attendants had assembled round my bed for a struggle with the disease, that was drying up my blood, and searching the very marrow of my bones. Unfortunately, in every sense of the word, for my present comfort, as for the chance of recovery, I had little confidence in them, though, to judge from the result, my opinion had less of prejudice than of prejudice. But I could not help myself; I was far away from those in whom I should have put confidence, in the Isle of Jersey, which, for any useful purpose, as regarded my fever, might as well have been in the Isle of Madeira.

The physicians had deemed it prudent to bring with them a third—an addition to their number that I felt at the time was ominous of nothing but evil. Still I had an instinctive dread of asking the one plain question, 'Do you give me over?' This would have ended all suspense, but then it might have also ended all hope; and who could willingly put hope from him? I endeavoured to gather from their looks their opinion, which I feared to ask for; but men of this description have either no feelings to conceal—or long acquaintance with misery having rendered them perfectly callous—or, as in the better and rarer case, the strong sense of duty has taught them to subdue every appearance of emotion. How eagerly did I watch their passing glances as they stood about me! and how yet more anxiously did I listen to their half-whispered consultation on their retiring to the next room, to decide upon the awful question of life or death; for to that I knew too well my case had come. I felt as the criminal must feel when the jury have left the box, carrying with them the power to save or destroy, and much more likely, from what has passed to use that power fatally. Death, when it shall come, will never have half the bitterness of those few minutes of horrible suspense, when life, the dearest stake we can play for, is on the die, and hope is struggling, single-handed, against doubt, and fear, and reason. I listened till I heard, or seemed to hear, the throbbings of my own heart; but I could catch nothing beyond a few broken sentences, through the folding doors that divided the two rooms which were left ajar; and the words heard thus imperfectly, only added to my apprehensions. 'I think not,' said the new comer.—What was it he did not think? that I should live, or that I should die?—'To-morrow!' said the same voice. 'Ay, to-morrow!' thought I, 'to-morrow I shall be cold and senseless; she who now drops the tears of burning agony over my death bed—who would give her own life, were that possible, to prolong mine but a few hours—even she will shrink in horror from me. I could almost fancy it was written on yonder wall that it should be thus. Fancy?—why, is it there, written by the same hand that wrote the awful 'Mene, mene tekel upharsin,' on the walls of the banquet room of Belshazzar.

Will it be believed? I was yet in the full possession of my senses when this wild notion seized me; or at least I had a perfect consciousness of my identity. The setting sun shone broadly and strongly through the red curtains that had been drawn to exclude the light, and fell upon the wall opposite to me in crimson lines, that irresistibly recalled to my over-heated brain the letters of fire that brought dismay and death to the heart of the Babylonian king. But I repeat it, I was still in my perfect senses; I knew that I was at St. Helier's in the Isle of Jersey; I could distinguish all around me; I could count the rapid beatings of my purse; I knew, too, that the rushing sound below my window was the bursting of the waves upon the beach; and could even argue with myself on all I saw and felt. If that were not real, which my eyes presented as such, what was real? The moon, the sun itself, existed to me but as I saw them; and if sight be the evidence of reality in one case, why not in another? This, therefore, was no more than the prologue to delirium; the thing itself was yet to come.

The physicians had long since gone. The evening declined rapidly, and in those few hours, which may be said to linger between light and darkness, I was in a state of comparative quiet. But when night came on—eyeless, voiceless, heavy night!—oh, how inexpressibly wretched then is the chamber of sickness! Darkness made visible by the dim, dull taper, that only serves to light our terrors; silence or deep, that the low ticking of the clock falls on the ear like rain drops on stone, fretting and consuming—the array of phials, full and empty—the clothes long since disused, and now hanging on the frame, from which it is probable the same hand will never again remove them, the old, hard-featured nurse, whose presence cannot for a moment be separated from the idea of disease and suffering; the light, ominous click of the death-watch, a fable which health with reason laughs at, but which sickness believes—all these works upon the mind, the mind upon the body, till the brain is excited to delirium. And to that state I was fast tending; I felt it myself, and even tried by reasoning to keep down my rising fancies. But it was all to no purpose; strange shapes began to float about me, while my hands and feet burnt like iron thrice heated in the furnace, and my own touch scorched my own flesh. Those fantastic shadows, too, flung from the various pieces of furniture upon the wall, how they mocked me by their flitting forms, as the rushlight flickered to and fro under the air!

'Will it never again be morning? Oh, if this long dreary night would only pass!' If I could but again see the light of day—Hark! the clock strikes, another hour has gone.'

I had spoken this aloud; and the nurse with that gratuitous spirit of information, which infects the old and heartless, when the thing to be communicated may give pain, lost no time in setting me right; it was the passing bell I had heard.—And what was that to me more than to any one beside? I was not the nearer death because another had just deceased. Had I been capable of reason, there was nothing in this for terror; but, in such cases, we do not reason—we feel.

'Only the passing bell!' I said, repeating her words—only—the bell that calls the worm to a new feast! Oh, for morning—morning!—when will it be morning?—I say, what is the hour?'

'Ten, Sir; it has just struck. But you had better try to sleep.'

'No more than ten! I thought it had been three at least. Sleep you say? Ay, but how can I, when that fellow grins at me so horribly, and the room goes round, and the lights flicker? But you are right; I will go to sleep—to sleep—to sleep!'

I buried my head in the clothes, to shut out the images that harassed me, and for a time slept, or seemed to sleep. It was, however, only for a short time—perhaps an hour—perhaps a few minutes—I know not; but time grows longer as we approach the grave, as the shadows increase in the decline of day.

Unconsciousness of sleep, its counterfeit, dropt a curtain between me and this stage of suffering, and again the shadow of my delirium took another form. I was in a spacious theatre where the earlier events of the French revolution were being represented, till, by degrees, that which at first had been no more than a show, became reality; and I, who had only been a spectator, was converted into an actor, and called upon to do and suffer. Sometimes I paraded the streets with the infuriated mob, shouting. Caira and the Marseilles Hymn; while, at others, I was the doomed object of popular hatred, and had a thousand hair-breadth escapes from the guillotine, which was going on incessantly by night and day, till the kennels ran with gore, and Paris had the look and smell of one huge slaughter house. Still the cry was for blood more blood! The sun itself refused to shine any longer on the polluted city. It was the third morning, and still no other light appeared in the sky but a broad, crimson moon, in which Paris, with its deeds of death, was reflected as in a mirror suspended above our heads. This sign, however, prodigious as it was, had no effect except on a few weaker spirits, in general, the yells of blasphemy only became so much the louder and the fiercer; for the people were drunk with sin and blood as with new wine, and reeled along the streets like Atys and the frantic crew of Cybele in olden times, when their limbs were wet with recent gore, the foul offerings to the unknown goddess. A pale priest venerable from his grey locks and placid features—placid even in the midst of all this fearful tumult—pointed with his aged hands to the red sign above, and bade us remember the fate of Nineveh. He was instantly seized by the mob, and dragged towards the scaffold, where the executioner incessantly plied his office, and as each fell, shrieked, rather then called, to the populace, Encore un, encore un! He was the rabid ogre of the fairy tale, who scarcely devours one victim ere he clamours for another. Imagination cannot picture a more loathsome or terrific monster.—His face, though still human, bore the same revolting resemblance to the wolf that man, in his worst form, is sometimes found to bear to the monkey; his teeth, or rather fangs, for they were of enormous size, protruded from the bloated, purple lips, that were constantly drawn back and distorted with one eternal grin; his cheeks had the fixedness of marble, with that frightful ashy hue which is only to be found on the face of the dead, and can be compared to nothing living; the colour of his eyes, small, fierce, and burning, could not be distinguished; but they were deeply sunk under the huge brows, which, like his head, were utterly bald of hair. In place of all other dress, he wore a winding sheet, without belt or buckle, that at every moment spread and again closed upon his body as if it had been a part of himself, and more like the wings of a bat in its action, than the mere waving of a shroud.

The populace thrust forward the poor old priest with clubs and staves towards this monster, much as the keeper of some wild beast thrusts into its den the living victim that is destined to gorge its appetite. In the twinkling of an eye, his head fell; when the man of blood shook his shroud till its swelling folds left the body naked; and holding out to me his long arms, reiterated his incessant cry, 'Encore un!' Before the rabble, who were well enough inclined to gratify his wishes, could seize me, I had burst through them, and leaving the noise far behind me, had found a refuge in my hotel.

Here I fancied myself safe. I could still hear the shouting of the people, but it was at a distance; and the very sound of danger, thus remote, added to the feeling of security. It was like the idle roaring of the sea, from which we have just escaped, to listen on the safe summit of a rock to its impotent growlings for the prey that has been snatched from it. But what was my dismay, when, on turning to the window, I again saw the shrouded monster's face close to the glass, and again heard his terrific cry, 'Encore un!' With a speed such as horror can only give, I darted out of the room, and fled to the topmast chamber of the building, where, if at all, I might reasonably hope to be beyond the reach of his fearful pursuit. But the lock—the cursed lock that should have shut out mine enemy—the key was fixed in its rusty wards beyond my power to move it, and strive all I would, I could not shoot the bolt.

In the midst of my desperate efforts, the key broke—shivered into a thousand pieces, as if it had been glass: and there I stood, hopeless, helpless, without the possibility of further flight. I had reached my utmost limit.

But how could I be blind to those ponderous bolts and bars, that made any lock unnecessary, and were almost too weighty to be lifted? Nothing short of the hand and hammer of a blacksmith, and those too plied for hours, could break down a door with such defences. To draw and fasten them was no more than the work of a single instant; and no sooner was this effected than I felt myself as safe as in a case of triple brass. In the triumph and excess of my confidence, I flung open the window to look for my baffled enemy, and tauntingly shouted his own cry, 'Encore un' A voice close at my ear, returned the cry, 'Encore un;' At that hateful and hated sound, I reeled round as if staggering from a pistol shot, when—horror!—there was the monster, neither all man nor all wolf, but an inexplicable compound of both—a thing not to be defined by words; there he was, hanging over me, closing me about with his shroud like a serpent with his folds, his face close to mine. I gave not a moment's thought or look to the depth below, but flung myself from the window, and, without knowing how or why, found myself a prisoner in the Temple, amongst many others, destined like myself to the guillotine.

Never were mirth and misery so intimately blended as amongst us, who could have no other expectation than that of death; whether to day or to-morrow, was uncertain; but still death by the edge of the axe, and before the week was over. Some wept, and some laughed—some prayed and some danced; and, every time the sun set, its beams fell upon diminished numbers, till myself and four others were all that remained of the hundreds that filled the prison on my entrance.

It was the Seventh day. Of our little band it was doubtful who, if any, would see the next morning; and this very circumstance, this community of near danger, had linked our hearts more closely than years of friendship could have done, tho' cemented by rank and fortune. But this tie, close as might be, was destined in a few hours only to be snapped asunder by the hand that, sooner or later, breaks all ties. The last rays of the sun were dimly melting into shadow, when my companions were summoned to attend their judges—a summons that was in itself equivalent to a sentence of death; for with such judges, to try was to condemn. We all felt it to be so.—Our farewells were accordingly warm and earnest, like those of men who were parting never to meet; and in a few minutes I was left to the solitude of my dungeon.

Night came on. I knew that I had not another day to live, and could count the hours between the present moment and the time when I should cease to be; a knowledge which, whether it be a curse or a blessing, is granted to none save the criminal doomed to expiate on earth his offences against the children on earth. My fancy laboured with a thousand schemes of escape, none perhaps absolutely impracticable, but all improbable, and such only as a prisoner would conceive with the immediate fear of death before his eyes.

In the midst of these imaginings, I was struck by a light shining through a crevice, as it seemed, of the prison door. Life and Liberty were in the pale glimmer. I started up to examine it, and found that the jailer in his hurry, or in his intoxication—a state that always prevailed with him, more or less, towards the evening—had turned the key in the lock without first fairly closing the door, so that the bolt had been shot beside the staple. Here, then, was a chance of escape when I least expected it, if the occasion were only boldly, wisely, and seasonably employed.—Boldly and in good time I resolved to use it; whether wisely or not, the result would show. Leaving my dungeon, I entered a long winding corridor, and after passing through an empty room of somewhat less dimensions than the one that I had just quitted, at length found it terminate in a sort of Porch or hall, closed by the great gate of the prison, the only obstacle that now remained between me and freedom. It was, however, guarded, and trebly guarded by locks, bolts and bars, all of the most formidable calibre; but the jailer, with the keys at his girdle, and his hat slouched over his face so as to conceal his features, sate in an arm chair, before a blazing wood fire which rolled up the chimney, and danced in broad light upon the walls. The cigar that he had been smoaking hung loosely in his hand, half burnt out; and by his side was a rough deal table on three legs, scored and stained with the marks of former debauchery, and now set out with a horn jug and a flagon; that, by the smell, had contained brandy—thus proving the fixedness of his habits, while all round him was changing, not only from day to day, but from hour to hour, and, it might almost be said from minute to minute.

I listened, and was convinced that the man slept; but, besides that his slumber was far from sound, as was evident from his disturbed breathing and the occasional lifting of his arms, I could not hope, under any circumstances, to detach the keys from his belt, and undo the ponderous bolts and bars, without awakening him. There was but little time for choice or reflection. Such an opportunity was not likely to last long, and still less to occur a second time, so that what I did I must do quickly.—To murder him was all that was left to me, and seeing no cause to hesitate when the alternative was his life or mine, I drew from my bosom a knife, that, by some negligence on the part of the searchers I had been fortunate enough to retain. In another instant he had been with the dead. I raised my arm to strike; but just then he seemed to be awakening: I paused; there was a smothered laugh beneath the hat, and, strange to say, it thrilled through me. I trembled from head to foot; but there was no time to be lost, and the weapon glittered in its descent—when the appalling city, "Encore un!" again burst upon my ear, striking me almost senseless. The cloak and hat dropped from the supposed sleeper; and there again was the untiring monster in all his hideousness! For an instant we gazed on each other, without words and without motion. I had no power either to stir or speak—to deprecate his approach, or to fly from it.

The spell dissolved. I crept, or rather glided from him, my eyes still fixed upon his visage, till the wall prevented further flight.—I was now like a stag at bay. He began to move in his turn. With a long, measured stride, he put forth one foot, and it came again to the floor with the sound of an enormous hammer on the anvil. There, for the space of a minute, he paused, fixing me with his fierce red eyes, that seemed to burn with some unholy fire. He took a second step, slow and changing as the first—a third—a fourth!—and the fifth brought him close to me—ay, so close, that I could look into those terrible eyes and see myself imaged there. And I did so: I could not help it, in spite of the horror with which they inspired me.

His shroud now folded round me; tighter—tighter—till the hair stood erect upon my head and my breast laboured to bursting, I struggled and struggled, under the horrid sense of suffocation, while he folded me yet more closely, his voice sounding all the time, "Encore un!"

The catastrophe of this fearful struggle was lost to me in a rapid succession of visions, that came more or less distinct, and again melted away, like those fantastic forms which the clouds build up in a summer's evening when the winds are high, and the sun is sinking amidst a world of vapours. I skimmed the air with the birds; I dived into the waters with the sea-mew; or floated on its surface with a fleet of gallant barks that were sailing to some unknown land, which no one could name, but which all knew to be the land of the sun, where the spice grew like acorns, and the stones of the highway were emeralds and diamonds.—As we neared it, the air grew softer, the skies brighter, the waters clearer: it was a world unlike the one we had left, not in degree, but in kind: and the feelings it excited required a new language for their expression. But even there the scene faded. I was burning at the stake beside the Huguenots, surrounded by thousands, who in general did not or dared not pity us, though the faces of many were convulsed with eager horror; and here and there the features of some young female, in despite of beads and rosary, expressed a sympathy with our fate. The flames from the new-lit faggots hissed like serpents. Anon, before the fires, that wrapt us as with a garment, were burnt out, I was tossing on the waters of the Polar Sea, amidst mountains of blue ice, whose tops were in the clouds. The surge dashed and broke upon these colossal masses as upon so many rocks of granite. On a sudden, a crash like thunder stilled the mutinous billows. The huge icebergs were rent and shivered, and their summits dissolved into floods, that came roaring and tumbling down their rugged sides, till all around us was a world of cataracts, and in the pool below our little bark tossed and eddied like a dry leaf in the whirlwind.

Again the scene changed. I was an Indian prince, hunting the tiger with my attendant rajahs, richer and prouder than the Persian satraps of old, when Xerxes led forth his millions to perish on the Grecian soil, and build up an everlasting record to the glory of the Athenian. The sun set,—and rose,—and again it set.—and still we were following our spotted prey over stock and stone, dashing through rivers and down precipices so steep, the chamois must have broken his neck in the attempt to descend them, till I had at last far—far outstripped my companions of the chase.—The tiger was now within a few yards of me. I fired, and wounded him in the flank, as was evident from the gush of blood that followed. The animal turned suddenly round upon me, rearing himself upon his hind-legs with a hideous growl that sounded like a human laugh, and,—horror!—there again was the man of blood, with his cry of "Encore un!" Tongue cannot describe, nor brain imagine, the despair, the loathing, the shrinking of soul and body, that I experienced at again coming in contact with this eternal apparition! I called on the sands of the desert; to rise in clouds

…nd bury me—on the mountains, to …ll and crush me—on the distant o…ean, to ascend in a second deluge and swallow me. And my wish seemed likely to be accomplished; for, while I was yet in the horrors of his presence, by some inexplicable shifting of the scene I was in Africa, and the past was as if it had never been. On every side, as far as the eye could reach, was sand—nothing but sand—hot and burning sand—which scorched the weary soles of the feet, as though I had been walking on molten lava. Suddenly the wind began to howl, and at its voice the fiery mass rolled, and swelled, and surged, and was lifted up as the storm lifts up the sea; but its waves were more like mountains. Then again the unstable mass formed itself into moving columns, and these giants of the desert traversed, or rather swept, the waste with a speed that made flight hopeless. But I was not fated to perish by them. They rolled around me harmless, & in less than what seemed an hour, all was again calm, and the sun sunk down upon silence—silence that was lifeless!

A raging thirst tormented me. But no stream was near in the moonlight expanse, and the night of the desert had no dews to moisten my parched lips. Had any benevolent genius stood before me with an offered diadem in one hand, and a glass of fair water in the other, I had rejected empire, and snatched at the more humble boon with rapture. The pains of fire or of steel—and I had felt both within the last few hours, were nothing to the torments of this terrible thirst; it drank my very life-blood.

In the midst of this unutterable agony. I hoard or thought I heard, the rushing of water. Strange that I had not seen it before! Within a hundred yards of me was an oasis, or island of the desert, covered with a grove of palms, a remarkable sort of tree, for which I knew no name; but it breathed a fragrance sweeter than all the spicy gales of Araby the Blessed; yet still sweeter to my fancy was the little crystal spring that bubbled from the turf beneath, sparkling and leaping along over stone and pebble, as if rejoicing in the soft moonlight. If ever there was bliss on earth, it was mine for that brief moment when my eyes first fell upon the stream. But, like every joy beneath the sun, it proved a shadow, an unsubstantial vapour, fading the very instant it was grappled with.—When I would have drunk all was mist and confusion, and then, for a while, my troubled fancy slept.

There was a blank in my existence, for aught I know for hours. Had I been dead. the mind and body could not have been rapt in a repose more deep or senseless.

After a time, it seemed to me as if I awoke from a long slumber, all that had passed showing to my memory rather as the dream of sleep than of delirium. On this awaking, I had a distinct perception that I was in my bed-room, dangerously ill, if not dying. But a great change had taken place since 10 o'clock. In the middle of the chamber was an unfinished coffin, supported by tressels, on which several funeral figures were busily at work, driving in the nails, that were yet deficient, with huge sledge hammers. Their blows fell fast as hail stones, striking forth a continued stream of fire, the only light they had to work by; and it lent a horrid hue to their faces, such as belongs to the dead rather than to the living.

It was a ghastly sight for a sick man. to see these creatures employed upon his own coffin; for that it was intended for me, I knew too well—how, or whence, I cannot say—but the conviction was strong upon me as if I had read my own name upon the lid. The hag of a nurse, too!—she who was paid to watch over my sickness, to guard me from every danger, she, too, was busy amongst them, urging on the work, and giving her directions to those who were prompt enough of themselves without her assistance. It was evidently a labour of love to all concerned in it.

At length their task was finished, not a nail, not a screw was wanting; every thing was ready but a corpse to put in it.

At the striking of the last blow, the owl whooped thrice; and there was a flapping of wings, and the beating of some hard, horny substance against the window.

'He is here! said one of the men drawing back the curtain.

And there, indeed, was a monstrous owl, staring at me with his red eyes, and beating the glass impatiently with his wings. The cricket answered from the hearth with a shrill cry; and the death watch by the side of my bed was louder and faster in his ominous clicking.

A deep silence followed. Nothing, for a few minutes, was heard in the chamber but my own breathing, which fear had rendered hard and hurried. The funeral figures stood with uplifted hammers, like men in anxious and momentary expectation; and even the old hag, though her coarse features were distorted with the workings of impatience, yet remained silent.

Again the owl whooped, striking the window so furiously that it rattled in the frame; and again the cricket cried, and the death watch answered as before. At these signs of increasing impatience, he who had drawn the curtain spoke again:—

'Master shall I toll the bell? The owl has whooped,—the cricket cried,—and the death watch called.

'Not yet was the answer, 'It is not quite twelve; the clock must strike first. Be still, Sir Urian,' he added turning to the bird of the night who flapped his pinions yet more vehemently at the delay; 'your time is not yet come.

At this rebuke, the owl folded his wings upon his breast, and the cricket and the death watch hushed their cry.

But even this respite, short as it was, seemed too long for the old hag. She could not wait for the fated hour, when, as it seemed, death would of himself visit me, but must needs anticipate his coming, though the hand of the time piece on the table pointed to the last quarter before twelve. Filling a cup from one of the phials, she came to my bed side, and croaked out, 'It is time; drink and die! But I stoutly refused the draught so ominously presented. The hag persisted, uttering dreadful, half intelligible menaces; and, in the desperation of terror, I struggled as for life, endeavoured to dash down the chalice. But I was a mere child in her hands. She forced me back upon my pillow with a strength that to my feebleness seemed gigantic, and poured the poison down my throat in spite of my utmost resistance.

No sooner was it swallowed than it crept like ice through my veins, freezing up life as it stole on, drop by drop, and inch by inch, the numbness beginning at my feet, and mounting upwards till it curled at my heart It must not, however, be supposed that I was silent during this deadly march of the poison; on the contrary, my rage was, at least, equal to my terror; and their united influence was powerful enough to loosen the bonds that had hitherto kept my tongue tied, when to have spoken would have been some relief to the overwhelming sense of agony. I poured forth the bitterness of my heart in curses that staggered the old hag, and sounded tremendous even to my own hearing. At first she only stared, like one struck by sudden wonder; then, as surprise gave way to fear, she covered her face with her hands, as if to shut out the sounds that were too horrible for hearing; and, finally, fled with the long protracted howl of the wolf when driven from its prey.

I was dead, and knew that I was dead. I had consciousness without life, sense only for suffering, and lay a fettered prisoner in my narrow prison house. Still self, that centre point to which in life all pain and all pleasure are referred, that individual but invisible existence, which remains entire even when the limbs are lopped away from the trunk, which mutilate the body as you will, retains in its wholeness the same capacity of suffering and enjoyment—this self still was. I lived, though my body had perished; and the stings and bruisings of the insensible flesh were, by some mysterious agency, reflected on the spirit.

But I was soon called to another sphere, and loftier modes of suffering. While I was yet moulding, a voice reached me, and it sounded like a tempest—'Let the dead arise!'—— Death, which had closed my ears to all other sounds, could not make me deaf to this awful summons. I arose from the grave as from a bed, shaking off the mouldering garment of the flesh, and was in eternity, myself a portion of it, however definite. There was neither sun, nor moon, nor star, nor earth, nor space, nor time: all was eternity—immeasurable, incomprehensible eternity!—And there I was alone with my own conscience, that, with a thousand tongues spoke out the sentence of anguish, and drove me onward through the boundless without rest, for in it was no resting place. I called on Death! but Death himself had passed away with the world. Not even an echo answered to my cry. I called on those who, like me, were to know anguish; but either they were not, or else were lost in the void.

On a sudden a whirlwind arose.—I heard the mighty flapping of its wings as it rushed on towards me through the boundless, and again felt that there was hope. The darkness rolled away before it; the sound of many instruments came up from the deep; and I was hurled onward till at last, by a transition as rapid as the passing of a sunbeam over the water, I found myself in a state, blissful indeed, but such as almost sets description at defiance. I heard the voice of those I loved so dearly; I saw their little fairy forms gliding dimly about me, as if in mist; but I could neither move, nor speak, nor in any way, as it seemed, make them sensible of my nearness. They were talking of me. I heard one say to the other, 'To-morrow is his birth day?' And then they began to sing in low, plaintive tones, one of the wild strains of a wild drama that I had written many years before, and which was even too apt to my situation. Strange to say, though till that moment I could as soon have repeated the whole of the Iliad as my own lines, yes, ever since the address of the poor Adine to Faustus has remained indelibly written upon my memory. It ran thus:—

Oh, Saul! oh, king!
Wake from thy fearful dream!
The chains, that bind
The horror-haunted mind,
Drop from thee, as the stream
Of music gushes from the trembling string,
Softly, softly breathe, my lyre,
Stilling every wild desire!
Let thy music fall as sweet
On the anxious, listening ear,
As the odours to the sense
When the summer's close is near.
More soft! more slow!
The measure flow!
Softer, slower, yet!
Till the sweet sound beget
A joy that melts like woe.

I listened and wept! Oh, the unutterable luxury of those tears.—They worked upon my burning brain as the long withheld dews fall upon the dry and rifted earth. The fever of my blood was stilled, and the air seemed to blow so coolly upon my parched cheeks! A sense of enjoyment stole over me—calm as the breath of a summer evening, but vivid beyond the power of words to express it.

The sounds of that wild strain became fainter; the fairy forms waxed dim; my eyes grew heavier; I slept.

The morning awakened me, it was not till the sun had been up for many hours; but when it did break my long slumber, it found me far other than it had left me on the preceding day. Then I was dying; now the dangerous crisis was past. Then I had neither eyes, nor ears, nor indeed any other sense, for pleasure; now the sight of the blue sky alone, seen through the window as I lay in bed, was a source of infinite delight. Even the poor old nurse who, in the hours of the night, had been so hateful to me, was, in my altered mood, a kind officious creature, whose happy face had in it as little as could well be conceived of the night hag.—By the by, the good old creature, half laughing, half crying, reproached me with having beaten her in my delirium. This if true—and I much fear it was, must have been when she brought me the medicine, and my over-wrought fancy represented her as conspiring with the shadowy men of the hammer to poison me.—Nor have I the least doubt, if it were worth while, that all my visions might in the same way be traced to some existing or foregoing reality.

## GOOD HABITS.

It is ever thus in that season of life when the formation of our habits commences, we feel and think that we have no need of advice, but giddy with good health and unimpaired constitution, we rush from one novelty to another, tasting of this cup of pleasure, and sipping from that, and gradually though imperceptibly acquiring a relish for all. until our taste for them becomes so much strengthened that it is with difficulty if not wholly impossible that we can be restrained from partaking too freely.

Good habits when once formed are as permanent as the pernicious. A virtuous man, who, by a course of rectitude, watchfulness over his desires and actions, and a decisive, No, when solicited to join in any amusement that would have a tendency to corrupt his morals or vitiate his taste, when arrived at the years of sober discretion, finds the force of his moral principles stronger than any allurement that vice can spread before him. His habits of uprightness are so permanently fixed that it would even require laborious efforts, to acquire new and evil propensities.

But he whose habits and morals in youth, have become vitiated, has no longer any command or power over himself. He may be made sensible that he is straying widely from the paths of virtue and rectitude, that he is travelling swiftly along upon the road, and will soon grapple with ruin and death, yet the power of his habits are so much stronger than the fear of these, that he will not or cannot make an effort to throw them off. And should he by chance reform a little, no permanent amendment can be relied upon, but the slightest solicitations, would lead him again to his former paths of vice and ruin. How important, then, in our youthful days to acquire good habits, such as will neither corrupt our hearts nor disease our constitutions.——Providence Statesman.

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We are indebted to a writer in the Richmond Enquirer for the following able article.

## THE PROGRESS OF REFORM.

The opposition to Gen. Jackson's Administration of the Government, seems to have concentrated its strength, and to have directed its most active efforts, against the progress of reform, and especially in denouncing the late removals from office. These acts of the President have been assailed with great acrimony, in which party violence has not only aspersed the purity of his motives, but has drawn into serious question his constitutional power.

The authority of Madison and Hamilton has been appealed to, that the charge of usurpation, may be tinged with some shade of plausibility. This authority would be as respectable as the denunciation is grave, if it could be tortured to the use intended to be made of it. The reference that has been made to these illustrious names is as unfortunate, as the charge is unfounded. Forty years has now elapsed since this question of Executive power, underwent a severe and able discussion, and the practice of each successive administration, through that lapse of time has been uniform. The power of removal has been asserted, maintained, and exercised. The first congress under the present constitution, was filled with much ability, and, indeed, great ability was requisite to give life and motion to the new system. It was necessary to create Executive departments, and this necessity pressed itself upon the early attention of congress.

To this end, propositions were severally made by Mr. Boudinot and Mr. Benson, on the 19th of May, 1789.—These were withdrawn at the instance of Mr. Madison, who assumed the discharge of the duty, and he offered the following resolution for consideration in committee of the whole House.

'Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that there should be established, for the aid of the Chief Magistrate in executing the duties of his station, the following departments, &c. &c. at the head of each a Secretary, &c. &c to be nominated by the President and appointed by him, with the advice and consent of the Senate, and removable by the President.'

This resolution produced an able and animated debate, and it was confined to the sole removing power, which was 'carried in the affirmative by a large majority.' Several weeks expired before the same question (upon the bill) came up for more solemn and final decision. It was seen that as the bill then stood, it might be construed to be a grant of power from the Congress to the President, while it had been demonstrated by argument, to be an essential and integral part of the Executive endowment, under the Constitution, and derived from that instrument only. Mr. Madison participated largely in this discussion, and displayed his wonted clearness and ability. The House of Representatives did then determine by a plurality of 31 to 19 votes, that the removing power flowed from the Constitution, as a vital and necessary part of the Executive structure, and as inseparably associated with the severe duty of 'taking care that the laws be faithfully executed.' The debates in the Senate upon this topic were never published. That body then sat as it did for several years after, with closed doors. It is, however, known that the division was there so equal as to call for the casting vote of the President of the Senate. But this was no fair test of the sense of the body. Several members were absent, and a large majority was shewn upon a similar question immediately thereafter.

Nearly ten years afterwards, the opinion of Congress was more decisively expressed. In the month of April, 1798, an act passed creating the Navy Department, which contains a similar recognition of power in the President, and in the same terms. Party spirit in '98 was fierce and active, yet this provision seems to have encountered no opposition.

It is true, that in the 77th No. of the essays of Publius, now bound together under the title of the Federalist, Gen. Hamilton ventures a suggestion that the consent of the Senate, 'would be necessary to displace as well as to appoint,'—and upon this basis, the Columbian Centinel of Boston, sets up the bold and untrue assertion 'that although Mr. Hamilton was not in the Congress of 1789, he was unequivocally opposed to the right of the President alone to remove.' The Editor of that Journal ought to have known better; for he has surely read the letters of Pacificus. During the discussions in Congress of May and June 1789, this identical essay (of Publius) was introduced as authority, (and I believe by Mr. Gerry) to sustain the right of the Senate to its co operating agency in the task of removal. It is also known that Mr. Hamilton did at that time, retract this hasty suggestion as one made by him in the heat and hurry of the battle, which more reflection had induced him to renounce. And I have no doubt, but that Mr. Madison distinctly recollects, that Mr. Hamilton did avow this change in his opinion. It is strange, indeed, that the Boston Centinel, which has so long borne an active and inquisitive agency in controversial politics, should not have treasured up this circumstance, with its party reminiscences. It may be alike unkind and unjust to set down this apparent forgetfulness, to the account of moral obliquity, or party convenience; nor will I do so. The proclamation of neutrality was issued by Gen. Washington, I think in April or June 1793, and it was defended in a series of letters over the signature of Pacificus. These letters were avowedly the offspring of that powerful and luminous mind, that penned the 77th number of the Federalist. Mr. Hamilton was their avowed author, and they are usually bound up with the Federalist. In the first of those letters, Mr. Hamilton says: 'The general doctrine of our constitution is, that the Executive power of the nation, is vested in the President, subject only to the exceptions and qualifications, which are expressed in the instrument,' and again in speaking of the agency of the Senate in the Treaty and appointing power, he remarks, 'That these exceptions out of the general grant, are to be construed strictly, and ought to be extended no further, than is essential to their execution.' 'This mode of constructing the constitution (he declares) has, indeed, been recognised by Congress, in formal acts upon full consideration and debate; of which the power of removal from office is an important instance.' Here he not only discloses his own opinions upon this question, but sustains them by the concurring sanction of Congress. The letters of Helvidius in reply, were written by Mr. Madison, but, on this point there is no discrepance in their views, and he again expresses the opinion formerly advanced upon the floor of Congress. The authority then, of these illustrious names, far from drawing this power into question, affirms and sustains its existence, as indispensably necessary to the end, that Executive energy, may be combined with Constitutional responsibility. The people, the states, and the representatives of each, have tacitly conferred this power in the Executive hands. In the restless enthusiasm, for change and innovation, no proposition has ever yet been made, to strip the President of his authority, while each successive Chief Magistrate has exercised it in numerous instances.

If we quit the pursuit of authority and recur to principle, the power is as little subject to cavil or to question.—In the allotment of power in the Executive and Legislative branches of the Federal Government, there is a striking difference of language. For the first, it declares, that 'the Executive power shall be vested in a President of the United States,' while for the second it vests in Congress, 'all the Legislative powers herein granted.' Nor is this difference in terms without reason The Executive duties would at times, and in the recess of Congress touch our foreign as well as our domestic relations, and these duties would at such times find a rule of action in the laws of nations as well as in the laws of Congress. The President is clothed with the whole Executive power. It is expressly required that 'he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed,' and in the oath of office he solemnly swears, that he will faithfully 'execute the office of President of the U. States; and that he will guard, protect, and defend the Constitution of the U. States.' In this analysis of authority and duty, he wields the whole Executive power of the confederacy. He is the soul and centre of the Executive System, created such by the Constitution; responsible to God and Country for the fulfilment of the whole Executive trust; bound to it by his oath, and charged specially to 'take care that the laws be faithfully executed.' Executed by whom? By every subordinate executive officer from the head of a department to the humblest in employment. Would it not be a solecism in terms, an insult to common sense and justice, and converting his solemn oath of office into unmeaning ceremony, if this severe and heavy responsibility, did not carry along with it adequate and commensurate means?—The first Congress thought that power and responsibility, should be locked together, that (in the words of Mr. Madison's resolution,) the Executive officers were created for the purpose of 'aiding the Chief Magistrate in executing the duties of his station, and that these be removable by the President.' Without this power his high duties and his oath of office, would be mocked by faction, insulted by arrogance, and made the sport of wickedness and folly. Treason itself might invade the temple of public Liberty, and riot in national calamities, before the slow and tardy process of impeachment could overtake the delinquent.

I have this moment read Mr. Clay's speech in the National Intelligencer.—I read it with pain and regret. History presents to us many examples of men, who have temporarily seized power, and in the moment of losing it, have known a remorse … misfortune. … wind of adversity … to that moral … principle, which … calamity in contempt. … is but the echo of … which have passed over the … from Boston to New Orleans—Proscription, despotism over opinion, removal from office!—There is one thing that a generous bosom would have … mean the allusion to the severe … sation of Providence, which visited Gen. Jackson in December last. Did he suppose that painful, public duties would be neglected by the President, because of his domestic afflictions. But this was touching Achilles on the heel.

Mr. C. denounces, in unmeasured terms, the late removals, and substantially asserts that men have a life estate in office. When he invoked the authority of Mr. Jefferson to sustain him, he might have recollected that Mr. Jefferson was the author of the Virginia Bill of Rights; and he might find in that paper this language, that public officers, legislative and executive, 'should be restrained from oppression, by feeling and participating the burthens of the people, and that they should at fixed periods return to a private station.' 'Once in office, always in office,' is irreconcileable with the principles of republicanism. I have somewhere read of one of the fables of Aristophanes, who tells of a man who sat so long in one place, that he grew to his seat—and, when Hercules tore him away from it, all the sitting parts of the man were left behind. The stains of long incumbency have certainly been left behind by some of the individuals recently displaced from office. But to return from this digression. The President swears that he will 'take care to have the laws faithfully executed.' Can he acquit himself of this sacred obligation, when he retains around him worthless, incompetent, or faithless agents? Can he sleep in peace upon his pillow, with the recollection of the tie that binds him to this duty—if men are in office, for whose acts he assumes this heavy responsibility, and in whose fidelity, abilities, or integrity, he has not full and perfect confidence? Nay more—Can those men who have actively exerted themselves against his election, disseminated the foulest accusations, denounced him, and prophecied against the wisdom, the virtue, or the success of his administration of the national affairs—can such men give him a cordial support? He undertakes that these men will be faithful to their trust; can men who have so acted and are so circumstanced, give their fidelity to a Chief Magistrate of whom they have so thought and so spoken? The severe and exact responsibility of the President should be met, by the employment of those, in whose talents and virtue he knows that he may confide.

Mr. Clay says, 'that Mr. Jefferson, upon the solemn occasion of his installation into office, laid down his rule for appointment to office;' 'Is he honest, is he capable, is he faithful to the constitution?' Mr. Clay has here sacrificed fact to fancy. Mr. Jefferson laid down no such rule upon entering office.—Some length of time after he became President of the United States, in replying to a remonstrance from some of the citizens of Connecticut, he employed this language, not as a rule of action to guide him, but as one for some distant and future period of time. Mr. Jefferson gives his reasons for pardoning his own friends in that … expresses the hope, that the time may hereafter come, in which the only inquiry will be, 'Is he honest, is he capable, is he faithful to the constitution?' Mr. Jefferson then knew, as I believe that Gen. Jackson now knows, that he ought not to make his enemies the keepers of his conscience.'—That human nature is imperfect, and that he who cherishes a bitter hostility, both personal and political, to the Chief Magistrate, cannot, without a miracle from Heaven, give a cordial and cheerful co operation in executing the laws, and yet the President swears that they shall be faithfully done—Faithfully done by hating and refractory subalterns.

The late election was not a … between men. Gen. Jackson does not owe his success (as Mr. C. asserts) to a brilliant military exploit—it was a contest for principle, for the vital principle of free government. Those who drew the sword in the conflict, abide the fate of the battle. The American people did not engage in a sham fight between Jackson and Adams, Clay and Co.—They intended serious work of it. Their will was expressed in the election. Their representatives reiterated this will in the choice of Printer to Congress. We hope, in the words of Curtius that the Government will now look for its primary object, to the happiness of the people, that its means will be economy, liberty and peace—its guide the Constitution. The popular voice demands reform, and to the President it declares 'macte virtute, macte virtute esto.'

One of the …

Virginia, June 18th, 1829.

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## THE ONTARIO.

Captain Thomas … has been appointed to the … United States Sloop of War … fitting out at New York.

# Maryland Gazette

ANNAPOLIS:

Thursday, July 9, 1829.


### HYMENEAL.

Married on Saturday evening last, by the Rev. *Tobias Riley*, Mr. THOMAS PARKINSON, to Miss ANN WATERS, all of this city.

## Divine Service

Will be performed in SAINT MARY'S Church, in this city, on Sunday next, God willing, by the Rev. Mr. SMITH, of White Marsh, Prince-George's county.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

Gentlemen,

I offer myself to your consideration, to represent you in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

MR. GREEN,

You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county in the next General Assembly, and that he will be supported by

MANY VOTERS.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly.

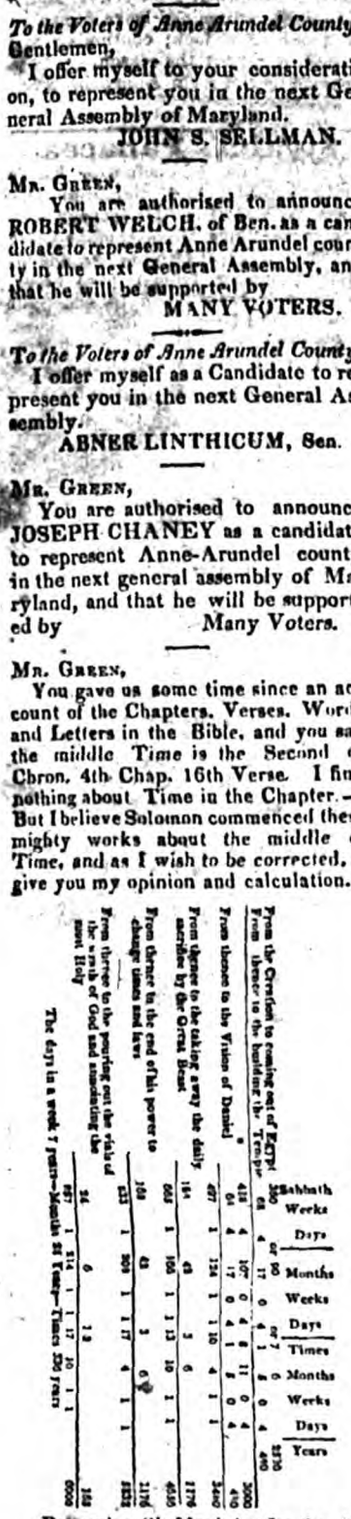
ABNER LINTHICUM, Sen.

MR. GREEN,

You are authorised to announce JOSEPH CHANEY as a candidate to represent Anne-Arundel county in the next general assembly of Maryland, and that he will be supported by Many Voters.

MR. GREEN,

You gave us some time since an account of the Chapters, Verses, Words and Letters in the Bible, and you say the middle Time is the Second of Chron. 4th Chap. 16th Verse. I find nothing about Time in the Chapter.—But I believe Solomon commenced these mighty works about the middle of Time, and as I wish to be corrected, I give you my opinion and calculation.


From the Creation to coming out of Egypt
From thence to the building the Temple
From thence to the Vision of Daniel
From thence to the taking away the daily sacrifice by the Greek Beast
From thence to the end of this power to change times and laws
From thence to the coming out the rule of the wrath of God and abolishing the most Holy
The days in a week, 7 years—Months 84 Years—Times
Sabbath Weeks Days
Months Weeks Days
Times Months Weeks Days
Years

Remember Oh Man! that for the elect sake those days are shortened.

From the creation to the preaching of John the Baptist is 12 Times, and from Daniel's Vision is 7½.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

### LINES BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

On the banks of the Severn in childhood I stray'd,
O'er its green hills I wandered in sun-shine and shade,
While my heart was as gay as the bird of the spring,
And my spirit was soaring on pleasure's swift wing,
The scenery of nature was sweet to behold,
When Aurora was tinging the Heavens with gold,
And nature's wild flowers were springing to view,
Luxuriant in foliage, and saturate with dew—

And when in the stillness of ev'ning I sought
A place to indulge in the luxury of thought,
On the shores of the Severn I enjoyed that rest,
While Sol was reposing his car in the west,
My heart was then light, and my fancy was gay,
The visions of childhood had not passed away,
My day-dreams of pleasure, my castles of air,
Were pursued with an ardour that banished all care.

And now when cool reason hath taken the reins,
And fancy enthralls me no longer in chains;
The deceptive illusions thrown round me are fled,
And the *flowers they cherished are withered and dead*,
I yet am still blessed in the stillness of eve,
The crowd to forsake, and its tumults to leave,
To walk by the Severn, and think upon scenes,
Which have *passed away* with life's early dreams

UNOAS.

THE CUCUMBER has been found to contain, on analysis, no less than 682, 80 parts of water in 500; the remaining 17.20 parts consist of 13 different ingredients, in different proportions, the principal of which are a fungus matter similar to the mushroom, and a sweet substance, which, given to this fruit its peculiar flavour.

[Mechanic's Magazine.

From the U. S. Telegraph.

### POSTAGE ON LETTERS.

From the strictures of several Editors, especially of the Baltimore Gazette, and of the New-York Morning Herald, upon the regulations of the Post Office Department, it is evident that a mistaken impression prevails.

The following clause is contained in the 13th section of the "Act to reduce into one the several acts establishing and regulating the Post Office Department." "The postage marked on any letter or packet, and charged in the post bill which may accompany the same, shall be conclusive evidence in favour of the Postmaster who delivers the same, of the lawful postage thereon; unless such letter or packet shall be opened in the presence of the Postmaster, or his clerk." In conformity with this clause of the law, Postmasters are not authorized to return any overcharge of postage, unless the letter or package on which it is charged, shall be opened in presence of the Postmaster, or one of his clerks. This rule is spoken of by the Editors, as a new regulation; and there is no doubt they are under the impression that it is new. But from information derived from an unquestionable source, it appears, that instead of the rule being novel, it has existed ever since the passage of the law; and, if it has not been observed in Baltimore and New-York, it is because the Postmasters in those cities assumed a discretion without the knowledge of the department, and which, if known, would not have been sanctioned by its head. The question was brought directly before the late Postmaster General, by a number of merchants in a large trading town who petitioned him to establish a rule, by which erroneous charges might be corrected at the discretion of the Postmaster, upon the oath of the merchant certifying the error. The decision of Mr. McLean was, that the law would not warrant the measure. The following is a copy of his answer:

General Post Office Department.
December 12, 1828.

"Gentlemen: The law provides that the postage marked on any letter or packet, and charged in the post bill, which may accompany the same, shall be conclusive evidence in favour of the Postmaster who delivers the same, of the lawfulness of the postage thereon; unless such letter or packet thall be opened in presence of the Postmaster or his clerk." No other instruction has, at any time, been given on this point, than the strict observance of the law; and any deviation from it has never been sanctioned by the department. Though no doubt would exist of the fact of an overcharge, when so represented by gentlemen of such character as the signers of the letter, yet a rule must be general; and a deviation from that which is laid down in the law, would in some cases, produce great embarrasment, and actual loss. If the statement of the individual is taken, that of all others must be received: and if the discretion of one Postmaster is admitted, that of nearly eight thousand must be included. Under these circumstances, it is hoped, that no exception will be taken, to the continuance of a rule which the law imposes.

I am, &c.
JOHN McLEAN.

From the foregoing letter it appears, that Mr. McLean, whose authority is at least worthy of respect, understood the law in the same sense that Mr. Barry does; ane that the rule did not originate with Mr. Barry, and is not novel.

The 13th section of the law, prescribes the rate of postage with which letters shall be charged. The 16th section subjects a Postmaster to a penalty who shall transcend that charge.

The clause above quoted, specifies the evidence required by either party, in case of a disagreement as to the legal charge. The first is prima facie, the rate marked upon the letter, and justifies the Postmaster's demand.—The second is finally conclusive the opening of a letter in the presence of the Postmaster or his clerk; and is evidence in favour of the person receiving the letter, when an overcharge exists, and the abatement is required. These are the only two points of evidence which the law specifies, and both the late and present Postmaster General concur in the opinion, that no other evidence can be admitted.

A Postmaster rates a letter single, double, triple, or quadruple, according to its appearance; for he has no certain means of determining. If the person receiving it prefers to open it in presence of the Postmaster who delivers it, or of his clerk, and it proves to have been incorrectly rated, the error will be corrected, by abating the excess, or adding the deficiency, as the case may require. If he does not prefer opening it in presence of the Postmaster or his clerk, there can be no alteration, either by increase or abatement. Most letters, enclosing three or more bank notes, are underrated; and if opened in presence of the Postmaster or his clerk, the additional postage would be required. Some letters which are single, having the appearance of double letters, are overrated; and if opened, in presence of the Postmaster or his clerk, would be subject to abatement. A practice seems to have obtained, in two or three Post-Offices, of some of the commercial cities without the sanction or knowledge of either the late or present Postmaster General, that when a letter is received by a merchant, enclosing bank notes, and rated with not more than half the postage to which it is subject by law, of taking the post mark for evidence, and retaining the letter at its under rate; but, if it proves to have been overrated, of returning it to the post office, and receiving the difference of postage, though the only condition on which the law admits of the abatement, is not complied with, that of opening the letter in presence of the Postmaster or one of his clerks. The partial operation of this practice is obvious.—It places it in the power of a person receiving letters, to have a correction of all over charges, but leaves it out of the power of the department, to make a correction in any case of an under charge. There is good reason to believe, that the loss to the government, and the gain to the merchant, is greater by underrates, than the gain to the government, and loss to merchants by overrates. But whatever may be the actual operation, the Postmaster General very justly decides, that an executive officer cannot vary a point which is determined by the law; and that if any alteration is proper, it belongs to the legislature, and not to a department of the executive, to make that change.

It is stated by those who complain of the regulation, that many merchants and others send for their letters by persons not authorized to open them, and that, therefore, the rule is inconvenient. The remedy in such cases is, if the persons receiving letters under such circumstances, believe the postage to be overcharged, to return them to the Post Office, and bring them within the rule, by opening them in the presence of the Postmaster or his clerk, as required by law. If he fails to do this, he neglects to remedy his own grievances, and he, and not the department, is properly chargeable with the blame.

The editor of the Morning Herald observes, and other editors have copied the article, that new regulations relative to newspapers, printed sheets, &c. appear to us strained to an illiberal point. Here, also, the editor labours under a mistake. There is nothing new in the regulation. It is clearly expressed in the law, and enjoined in the instructions given by the late Postmaster General. The circular of Mr. Barry was designed only to remind Postmasters of their duty, concerning which, many had become too forgetful. The law requires every thing but newspapers, pamphlets, and legislative journals, to be rated with postage the same as letters (unless the privilege of an editor to attach his account to the margin of his paper, may be thought an exception, but the law, by special provision, makes such account a part of the newspaper,) and it was always considered the duty of Postmasters, to enter them accordingly. An extra newspaper, or "a slip of late foreign news, sent off to the journals of distant cities," if a printed slip, is, in the full meaning of the law, and of all the instructions given by the Postmaster General, a newspaper, and not, as the editor apprehends, chargeable with letter postage.

From a close examination of the subject, it is clear that no novelty is introduced in the regulations of the department, and that the Postmaster General, in the discharge of his duty as a faithful, efficient executive officer, is confining himself to law without assuming any discretionary power beyond its provision.

### PAINFUL NARRATIVE.

Seldom, indeed, have our feelings been so painfully excited, as in reading the following distressing narrative, which reached us in a Quebec paper this morning. Had there been one survivor of the ship wrecked crew, what a recital of human suffering from the perils of the deep, from hunger, from cold, and the still more terrible horrors of cannibalism and the lingering approaches of death, would he have had to relate! Even from the melancholy evidences of the accumulated sufferings which must have been endured by the wretched crew, which have been discovered, the imagination pictures forth scenes of suffering, of woe, and despair, which sends the blood chill to its fountain. The heart sickens, and the mind turns from its own thick coming fancies with anguish and terror, and revolts from the contemplation. Fertile as the German mind is acknowledged to be in terrific and horrible conceptions, their whole school may be challenged to invent a picture more appalling than this dreadful reality.—N. Y. Commercial

It has seldom happened to us to report a more horrible disaster than that which we this day copy from the old Gazette, of the discovery of a number of human bodies and skeletons on the Island of Anticosti, with articles affording sufficient evidence to prove that the sufferers were the crew and passengers of the ship Granicus, which sailed hence on the 29th October last, for Cork, and of which no previous tidings had been received. We hope this dreadful event will call the attention of the Legislature, to the necessity of making a provision for the maintenance of an adequate establishment on that dangerous coast for the relief of those who may be wrecked. The unfortunate persons, whose remains have been now discovered, would in all probability have been preserved to the world had not the house which they reached been abandoned, and destitute of provisions.

### MOST MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIVES.

Letters were received on Saturday from Mr. Dawson, agent to Lloyd's, at the Magdalen Islands in the Gulf of St Lawrence, addressed to Mr. Finlay, the agent here, from which, and from information given by Desjardins, the captain of the schooner, who arrived here and saw the parties on the island, we have collected the following particulars:—

About the middle of may a number of men belonging to the Magdalen Island who had associated themselves in a sailing voyage, were overtaken by a storm off the North East end of Anticosti, and the ice drifting forced them to take shelter, choosing the place where they knew that Godin kept one of the provision posts. In landing they observed a boat on shore which was not damaged. They proceeded to the house, and on entering were struck with horror at the sight of a number of dead bodies and quantity of bones and putrid flesh. Upon further examination they conceived that they could discern the bodies of twelve or thirteen individuals—three grown females, 3 children, and seven or eight men.—The last survivor appeared to be a man who died of famine and cold in his hammock, and from his appearance was above a common sailor (his name was B Harrington, as will be seen below) the men began to gather the chest cloathes and other articles in the house, & burried theremains of the bodies & a large box of cleanly picked bones which lay in a corner of the room. On the fire there was a pot in which flesh had been boiled and a part remained in its bottom. They afterwards went to a small out house where they were surprised to find five more bodies, suspended by a cord thrown across some beams; the entrails had been removed and little more than the skeletons remained; the flesh having apparently been cut off. These they left unburied and sailed, taking the boat, for the Magdalen Islands.

Extract from Mr. Dawson's letter, dated 3d June—'The Frenchman buried the bodies, and brought away what property they found, which they have divided as they do all other such property, among the crew; they account for £52 sterling, in sovereigns, 2 quadrants some watches and gold rings, the boat, a quantity of books and clothes. The boat has no name on her, and the man who has the books has taken them out in his vessel to the wreck; so that I have discovered no clue to find out the name of the vessel. By two newspapers I can show she was from your place, as they are the Quebec Gazettes, the last date was the 23d October.—The boat appears to be carved built.—The following are a few of the marks on the articles I have seen:—A table cloth A B—3; a pair of stockings A M; a white cotton shirt I N; a lady's pocket A B; a pair of stockings I N F; 2 silver tea spoons J A. There were several boys' and girl's dresses, apparently from the age of 3 to 4 years, some ladies silk and poplin gowns, also net and lace capes.'

'Another deserted ship (*) has been in the ice near this place all winter, and the inhabitants stripped her of rigging and every thing they could move as provisions.'

Extract from Mr Dawson's letter, dated 4th June:

'Since writing you yesterday, I have seen a finger ring brought from the scene of death at Anticosti, with the following inscription inside, 'Married J S. to A. S. 16th April 1822, and a paper has been discovered which accompanied the sovereigns I mentioned, with the following label penciled on it: Sir, you will find 48 sovereigns in a belt in my nammock, send them home to Mary Harrington, Barrack street, Cove, as they are the property of her son.

(Signed) B. HARRINGTON.

From all the known circumstances of this wreck, there can be little doubt that the vessel was the Bark Granicus, Capt. Martin, which sailed hence for Cork on the 29th October, about the same time as the John Howard for the same port, which, with the Shamrock and the Felix Souligny are still unaccounted for.

Mr Godin, who was stationed at the post, where these unfortunate persons have perished, came up to Quebec in October last, and did not return.

The following articles are in possession of P F. Colbeck, Esquire, Justice of the Peace, and Subcollector of the Magdalen Islands, and in safe custody until called for.

'Wedding ring as stated in the above extract, Portrait of a boy, a girl and an infant, in a gilt frame of about 12 inches square, 4 silver spoons, marked I. S. sovereigns, dollars & change about £55, and a number of other articles.'

*This vessel is no doubt the Erie, which was stranded on Maniconagan Shoals last fall, drifted from there this spring, and was seen in May, by a number of vessels arrived here.

### EPITAPH ON COL. PICKERING.

Salem, June, 16.

A Monument, of Chelmsford Granite, massive and plain, has been erected over the remains of Col. Pickering and his wife, in the South Burying Ground, only a short distance from the Mansion house in which he was born, as well as from that in which he died. Their bodies repose in one grave, next to those of his parents, agreeably to his wish, indicated not long before his decease.—The inscription we understand, is from the pen of the same gentleman, that furnished the sketch of the character of Col. P. published in our paper immediately after his decease. Mrs. P. died a few months before his decease, and her husband, on the interruption of a happy union that had lasted more than fifty years, inserted in a family record the remark quoted in the inscription—a remark which will be admired for its justness and truth, as well as its delicacy and beauty of expression. The following is the

EPITAPH.

BENEATH THIS MONUMENT.
Are deposited the remaines of
TIMOTHY AND REBECCA PICKERING.

HE WAS
An Asserter of the Rights
Of the North American Colonies,
A Soldier
In the War for their Independence.
A Statesman
In the Cabinet of Washington.
Integrity,
Disinterestedness, Energy, Ability,
Fearlessness in the Cause
Of Truth and Justice,
Marked his Public Conduct:
Pure in Morals, Simple in Manners,
Sincere, Benevolent, Pious,
In Private Life
He was Revered and Honored.

SHE, DURING A LIFE
Of Extraordinary Vicissitude,
Was distinguished by
Fortitude, Resignation Discretion,
Maternal Affection:
In the words of her bereaved Husband,
A Spirit more Gentle,
More Innocent, more Pure,
Never, perhaps,
Appeared in the Female Form.
He was born July the 17th, 1745,
And She on the 18th of the same month, 1754:
She died August 14th, 1828.
He, January 29th, 1829.

### *Phrenology persecuted in Italy.*

A letter from Italy communicates the fact that Dr. Uccelli has just been turned out of the Professor's chair at Pisa, for having written a work upon Comparative Anatomy, two volumes of which are devoted to Gall's system of Phrenology. By a singular regulation he is *permitted to enjoy the salary of the Professorship, but forbidden to instruct youth.*

### PROSPERITY.

How miserable is the lot of man! In prosperity he forgets every one, & in adversity every one forgets him. In prosperity he appears to have lost his senses; and when loaded with misfortunes he is said never to have had any. In his sudden elevation, he becomes discontented with all the world; and and when hurled to the bottom of the wheel of fortune, all the world are discontented with him. Ae who basks in the sunshine of fortune, should remember, that riches some times take the wing and suddenly fly away from us. Happy is he who reflects, that old money, old wine, old books, and old friends, are objects worthy the attention of every man of good sense.


THE TRUSTEES of the Primary School in Annapolis wish to employ a Teacher, capable of superintending a Primary School, to consist of about one hundred and twenty Scholars. It will be conducted on the monitorial system. The salary will be about five hundred dollars. Satisfactory testimonials of his moral and other qualifications will be required from every applicant. All applications to be made before the 21st inst. to the Trustees.

July 9.

## Public Sale

By virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W Hammond to the subscriber, and in pursuance of an agreement between John Glenn, Esq trustee of said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, A. M a FARM, situated on the Anne-Arundel county side of Patapsco river, opposite Fort McHenry, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about

## 488 ACRES.

This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water, offers a desirable and advantageous mode of investment for capitalists. The terms of sale are, one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorsers will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.

July 9. ts.


## POSTSCRIPT.

The Norfolk Herald of the 3d inst. says—'We can now state with certainty that the President of the United States will make his intended visit to Fortress Monroe on Thursday next, in the steam packet Potomac. He will be accompanied by the Secretary of War, the Post Master General, and the Commanding General of the Army, Major Gen. Macomb.

## Latest from England

The packet ship Corinthian has arrived at New York from London, bringing London dates to 1st June inclusive.

The London Courier of May 30 says: "The French papers of Thursday contain intelligence from Jassy to the 9th, and Constantinople to the 3d inst. which shows, on the one hand, that severe conflicts have taken place on the banks of the Danube, in which the Turks have fought with unparallelled valour & enthusiasm, and it may fairly be inferred with unexpected success; and, on the other, that the efforts of the Russians to blockade the Dardanelles strictly have failed, and that a sufficient number of vessels, of different nations, had arrived to relieve the scarcity felt for a short period in that capital. It was believed at Constantinople that the Russians had experienced repeated defeats in Asia, and that the whole Pachalik had been wrested from their hands. The report of separate negociations between the two belligerents is not even mentioned in these advices. Some of the fortified posts occupied by the Russians between Varna and the Danube, and securing their line of communication, are stated to have been carried by the Turks.

ROME, May 9.—Accounts from Corfu, of the 20th April say, that letters from Egina announce that the Russian squadron has received orders to attempt the passage of the Dardanelles, at a certain fixed time, and that this attempt was to be combined with a movement of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea, to attack Constantinople with a considerable maritime force.—Diario de Roma, May 9.

London, May 30.—Letters from Constantinople of May 2, say it is firmly believed that the Russian project a landing on the Asiatic coast of the Back Sea, and that the attack on Sizepoli was only contrived as a mask to this vast enterprise.

London, May 31.—Accounts from the seat of war in the East mention the probability of a desperate attempt being about to be made by the Russians against the heart of the Ottoman Empire. It is said that the Russian Generals are determined to transfer the seat of war to the very gates of Constantinople, by means of a descent in Natolia. It was added that the Porte was making the greatest efforts to disconcert this plan, and, amongst the rest, was straining every nerve to equip a fleet capable of coping with that of the enemy in the Black Sea. We are likewise told that the Russian fleet in the Archipelago is to co operate in the execution of this project, by making its way through the Dardanelles, as well as the Bosphorus, into the Euxine.

Letters from the frontiers of Moldavia, of May, confirm the taking of Baldrick, a little fortress between Varna and Kavarna, by the Turks, and do not contradict the capture of Sizepoli by the troops of Hussien Pacha.

The European discipline adds much to their force. Dervises appear at the head of the troops, and recite prayers and sing hymns, which the Turkish soldiers repeat while they animate each other; and when their fanaticism is thus excited, they rush to the combat like madmen, uttering dreadful cries. The number of Turkish troops increases daily, and is at least equal to that of the Russians.

On the 5th of April the Russian squadron was at Poros, to the number of four ships of the line, a corvette and two brigs. The Courier of Smyrna of April 12th, says that Admiral Heyden having considered with the President what place of refuge the squadron should choose in case of war with England, the port of Napoli had been chosen; and in consequence 30 pieces of heavy cannon had been placed at the entrance of it. It is added, that the Admiral having since become sensible that it was impossible to escape in that port from the English fleet, had resolved to join his squadron to that which was blockading the Dardanelles, and, in case of a declaration of war, immediately to force the passage, and proceed into the Black Sea.

A London paper of the evening of the 30th May, announces that despatches had been received dated Corfu, 16th. Prevesa had not surrendered to the Greeks. Missolonghi was still in the possession of the Turks, but expected to fall soon. A pause had taken place, by mutual consent, in all active operations of the war, on the whole of that line, extending to the neighbourhood of Arta.

The Times of the 30th May, in alluding to the extension of the Russian blockade, says—

'We must repeat what we said yesterday, that it cannot be tolerated. A blockade of the Dardanelles, it is called! Why, it is a blockade of the whole of the ocean that was known to the ancients, to the Greeks, Romans, Egyptians and Assyrians. It is impossible that such a blockade can be suffered. It must not: as Englishmen, we assert it shall not be allowed.'

The Dublin Evening Post states that there is very litte doubt of the re-election of Mr. O'Connel. Of 3000 ten pounds freeholders, nine tenths had declared for that gentleman.

The following beautiful compliment to our country women, the graduates of Wellesley, has been furnished by a literary friend, and is said to be from the pen of an Irish lady. The compliment is more valuable as emanating from a lady, and one, too, whose pretensions to loveliness and talents were of no ordinary description. N. Y. Courier.

WELLESLEY, to sing perfections such as thine,
What Bard dare strike the chord, or trace the line?
A Lyttleton alone, could claim secure
A theme so ample, and a name so pure;
Thy minor charms, a loveliness of air,
Than beauty e'en more beautiful and rare;
That smile so prompt and soft, that sparkling eye,
Beaming and dark, yet mild as azure sky.
But face and feature yield mean praise for thee;
Perchance the Grecian saw like symmetry—
Perchance, like form, in chivalry's bright days,
Inflam'd the Knight, and swelled the Minstrel's lays;
But when was seen, wherever yet hath shone,
That touching grace, peculiarly thine own,
Blending the meekest courtesy serene,
A port all dignity, a look all queen?
What! do such beauties* light the western coast?
Do Carroll's† grateful band such partners boast?
If so, how great, how glorious they should be,
Each more than man, to merit one like thee.
I ask not whence thy higher virtues come;
Souls have one common Father & one home,
The pure emotions nurtured in thy breast,
By Heaven inspired, there flourish unrepress'd;
There duty reigns, more pris'd, more dear than life,
There the firm truth of Sister, Friend and Wife.
Like the full orb that silver's o'er the night,
And borrows radiance from the source of light;
So, Wellesley, thou—reflected in thy face,
Thy virtues beam, and mortal charms efface.

*Referring to Lord Lyttleton's beautiful portraiture of Lady Lucy Lyttleton
†Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the grandfather of Lady Wellesly.

From the Mauch Chunk Courier.

## MOONLIGHT—ON THE RAIL-ROAD.

The moon had just arose in splendour o'er the highest hill which embowers the romantic Lehigh—and no sound save the distant murmur of its untamed waters, borne on the balmy breeze of a June evening, broke the profound silence which reigned in our little village,—calm and composed as the blue concave above, where not a cloud deformed the beauty of the brilliant scene, were its peaceful inhabitants. All seemed fitted to sink the weary mind to sweet repose—and care with the tempest and storm was howling far beyond our highland recesses.

"Tis a lovely evening, far too beautiful to be spent within the confines of a parlour—let us sally forth and enjoy nature in her loveliest dress," said one of my companions.

'Where shall we go,' said another.

'I could enjoy a ride on the rail road to the mines this eve—

He would have finished the sentence, but the wild note of the bugle from the mountain, started us from our seats, and with one accord we rushed out and began the ascent to the place of departure.

All was ready—and away we went—the bugle playing, the feathered night-songsters trilling sweet music—and all beneath, around, above, with their commingled charms, gave enchantment to the magic scene. I felt a thrill of pleasure through my veins, as the busy mind became absorbed in contemplation. Former days, with their thousand pleasing and painful recollections came flitting by on the wing of faithful memory, and—

'We are at Hackleburnie farm,' said the driver.

We walked into the summer house, where refreshments are kept by Mr. J. Lippincott for the accommodation of visiters to the mines, and each one obtained what pleased him best.

A vivid flash of lightning started us all from our seats, and a tremendous crash followed, which shook the mountain to its caverned base, and made the hills re-echo to the sound.

There was no time for deliberation; a heavy and highly charged electric cloud was rapidly rising over the hill; the carriage was wheeled round; and all hands aboard. A moment was lost, and we were deprived of the pleasure of beating the shower by a fair race. A hollow gust of wind swept by, the moon was obscured; a few drops fell; a brilliant flash showed the nearness of the storm; the carriage was started—and the Guide, wrapping his coat about him, left it to its own control. The storm now commenced in good earnest, wetting the rails, which added to our speed, and although we might have escaped in the rear; yet being met in front by another cloud, we were obliged to sustain the pitiless peltings of the contending elements with the best look of resignation that we could assume.

'Well, among all the strange things that I have seen there is nothing like a rail road. We have come four miles in less than twelve minutes,' said he, as a bright flash revealed the hands of his watch.

* * * * * * * * *

My dress was changed, and I was seated on the piazza; the storm had passed over, and the Queen of night breaking through the clouds, looked like beauty in tears, when deprived for a short time of what she most loves, scattering etherial light around her, and reigning o'er Creation. I felt satisfied with the occurrences of the evening. The mighty rush of the wild winds of heaven along our wilder hills—the vivid lightning's flash and hollow thunder's roar—the meteor-like course of the car, and Egyptian darkness of the night, combined, formed a scene, for which I would suffer more than to be drenched in the storm. Nature has charms for me in the peaceful calm of a moonlight evening, or among the contending elements of Heaven. This was one of her grandest displays, and nothing would contribute more to my enjoyment than another ride by moonlight on the rail road, with the accompaniments. E. L. P.


**$5,000** FOR 83, Maryland State Lottery No 3, for 1829. To be drawn in a few days in the City of Baltimore, arranged on the Odd and Even System, by which the holder of two Tickets or shares must obtain at least one Prize, and may draw THREE

HIGHEST PRIZE,

**5,000 DOLLARS**

SCHEME—ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $5,000 | is | 5,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 1,000 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 500 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 400 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 10 prizes of | 100 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 50 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 20 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 10 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 5 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 4 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 7000 prizes of | 3 | is | 21,000 Dollars |

7354 Prizes, amounting to 32,200 Dollars

Not one blank to a prize, all payable in cash

Price of Tickets:
Tickets $3, Halves 1 50, Quarters 75 cts.

MARYLAND LOTTERY—by YATES AND McINTIRE, For the benefit of Washington & St. John's Colleges, to be drawn in the City of Baltimore on SATURDAY the 11th July. Forty-five number Lottery, six drawn ballots.

| | Scheme. | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $5,000 | is | $5,000 |
| 1 | 2,500 | | 2,500 |
| 1 | 1,862 | | 1,862 |
| 2 | 1000 | | 2,000 |
| 5 | 400 | | 2,000 |
| 10 | 200 | | 2,000 |
| 39 | 50 | | 1,950 |
| 39 | 40 | | 1,560 |
| 39 | 30 | | 1,170 |
| 468 | 8 | | 3,744 |
| 4446 | 4 | | 17,784 |
| 5051 prizes, | | | $42,570 |

Tickets $4 Quarters $1 00
Halves 2 Eighths 50

For Tickets and Shares apply at Swann's Office, Annapolis.
June 18th


Farmers Bank of Maryland.
Annapolis June 24th, 1829.

IN compliance with the Charter of the Farmers Bank, of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Fredrick Town.

Notice is hereby given to the Stock holders on the western shore that an election will be held at the Banking House in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M and 3 o'clock P. M for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders sixteen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town

By Order
Sam. Maynard, Cash.

The Maryland Gazette, and Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and Federal Gazette, and American Baltimore, will publish the above once a week for six weeks

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Commissioners of Anne Arundel county, will meet at the Court House in the city of Annapolis, the third Monday of August next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and such other business as may be necessary for them to transact.

By order of the Board
Bushrod W. Marriott, Clk
July 2 tm


## FOR SALE,

*at the Office of the Maryland Gazette*
Blank Deeds,

Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly
Common Bonds, for payment f money,
Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.
Blank forms of any description printed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.
Sept 4

## PRINTING

*Neatly executed at this Office*

## WILLIAM BRYAN
### Merchant Tailor.

Returns his thanks to a generous public for their encouragement, and informs them that he has taken a shop two doors above his old stand, nearly opposite the Maryland Gazette office, where he has on hand a

*Superior assortment of Goods,*

to suit the seasons. Those who wish to buy bargains will call and examine the articles, as he is determined to sell them on the lowest terms. He has also an assortment of

STOCKS AND COLLARS.
May 28.

## Patent finished Cloth

*GEORGE M'NEIR,*

MERCHANT TAILOR

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large stock of Goods in his line, consisting of some of the handsomest Patent Finished Cloth, of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

*PANTALOON STUFFS,*

And a variety of

VESTING.

All of the latest Patterns, and an assortment of

*Stocks, Collars, Gloves, &c.*

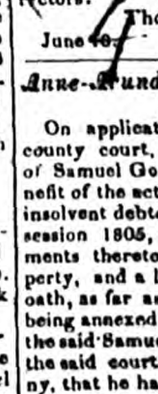
All of which he will sell low for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms.
April 16.


THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.
That the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Baruch Fowler, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, on or before the 15th day October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of June 1829

Charles R. Stewart, Adm'r.
June 18

*Anne Arundel County, to wit.*

I hereby certify that Thomas Cross of said county, brought before me (as a stray, trespassing on his enclosures.) a



BROWN MARE, eight or nine years old, upwards of fifteen hands high, three marks on the back, apparently occasioned by the saddle, her left fore and hind pastern joints white, trots and canters Given under hand of me, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, this 24th day of June 1829.

Samuel Brown, Jun.

The owner of the above is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

Thomas Cross,
Elk Ridge, A. A. C.
June 25. 3w*

DIVIDEND The President and Directors of the South River Bridge Company have declared a dividend of forty cents per share for the last six months, on the capital stock of said company.

The same will be paid on or after the first day of July next

By order of the President and directors.

Thomas Franklin, Tres.
June 6

*Anne-Arundel County Court,*
April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne-Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Samuel Gover, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Samuel Gover having satisfied the said court by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Samuel Gover be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Samuel Gover, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Samuel Gover should not have the benefit of the said acts and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.
William S. Green.
June 4. 3m

## $50 REWARD.

Taken from the office of the Court of Chancery, TWO LARGE BOOKS containing records of proceedings in that court from the year eighteen hundred and seventy. Any person who will deliver said books to the subscriber, shall receive the sum of fifty dollars, or twenty five dollars for either of them.

Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.
May 7. tf

## Land for Sale.

For sale the tract of land belonging to the heirs of James Warfield of Anne Arundel county, deceased, on which James Carr now lives. This farm lies on Hammond's Branch, Elk-ridge Anne-Arundel county, about two miles northwest of the Savage Factory, adjoining the farm of Doct. Charles G Worthington, and about eighteen miles from Baltimore, and contains about three hundred and eighteen acres, a part of which is first rate meadow land. The improvements upon said

farm are a tolerable good Frame Dwelling House, Kitchen, Stables, and other out houses, also a tolerable good Orchard. A further description is deemed unimportant as purchasers will examine for themselves.

If not sold at private sale before the 15th August next, it will be offered on the premises, on that day, at 12 o'clock. For terms which shall be accommodating, apply to the subscriber, at the late residence of Nicholas Worthington of Thos. Elk ridge. Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

Laban Warfield.
May 21. ts

*Anne-Arundel County Court,*
April Term. 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Thomas T. M'Pherson, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Thomas T. M'Pherson having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only, it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Thomas T. M'Pherson be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Thomas T M'Pherson, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed, for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas T. M'Pherson should not have the benefit of the said act, and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.
William S. Green.
June 4 3m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.
That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne-Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of George Shaw, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are requested to produce them properly authenticated, and those indebted are required to make payment.

William Brown, of Ben. } Ex'rs.
John S. Robinson. }
June 4 7w

HALLAM THEATRE.—The Subscribers to the Hallam Theatre, which is nearly completed, are earnestly required to pay up the instalments now due, according to the terms of association; each instalment to be recollected, is to be paid every three months. Several having complied with the requisitions, it is hoped that the rest will without delay follow their examples. The contractor is using every exertion to forward the work, so as to finish the building. The first performance will probably take place on the 4th of July.

Richard I. Jones,
Jas Williamson,
Jos. Mayo,
Jonas Green,
Jas. F. Brice. } Managers.

## Caution to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby forwarned trespassing in any way, on the farm now occupied by the subscriber, on the North side of Severn, formerly in the occupation of Dr Hammond, and adjoining that on which Mrs Richard Crisp resides. John Bright.
May 28. 5


*The Philadelphia Souvenir,*

Published every Wednesday, embellished with twenty elegant Quarto Copper Plate engravings of remarkable views, celebrated persons, &c. quarterly plates of the fashions

"Now that the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the Sun of Jackson, or in other words the storm which has agitated our political horizon being now dispelled, the publisher deems it advisable at the commencement of the New Year, to return his thanks to his patrons for the favours already bestowed, and inform them, and the public, that he enters upon his duties with renewed prospects of rendering it still more interesting than at any former period, he has completed his arrangements, and is now in the receipt by every packet which arrives here or at New York from England, of the most interesting periodicals, from which he will be able to furnish his readers with the latest literary productions of merit, instead of receiving them second hand from publications in this country; for those who attach an importance to the Proteus changes of fashion, he has been induced to add La Belle Assemblee, which is believed by the gay world to hold the 'mirror up to nature,' and which will enable him to present them with the earliest notice of all changes in taste and fashion, which are constantly taking place, and from it to select the elegant engravings with which it is adorned, to grace the pages of the Souvenir quarterly; in short no expense has been spared that will be likely to add to the value of our publication. But whilst our attention is thus directed to what transpires in Europe, it shall not permit us to neglect NATIVE MERIT, and we shall freely select from American publications what seems adapted to our purpose, and last but not least, we have succeeded in enlisting in our interest many valuable correspondents, both in this country and in Europe, whose productions would do credit to any publication, and were we at liberty to give their names to the public, would add lustre to any work to which they were attached, in short no exertion will be spared to render 'The Souvenir,' in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on its moral tendency, and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. Tales, original and selected; Essays, moral, humorous and scientific; Poetry, original and selected from the best American and Foreign literary publications; Biographical Sketches of distinguished persons, male and female; Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their literary productions.

II. The Toilet. In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter, places of fashionable resort, sketches of life, manners, &c &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

III Miscellany Interesting items of Intelligence, Foreign and domestic occurrences, Deaths, Marriages, &c.

IV. Engravings In each quarter the Souvenir will be embellished with four splenid quarto copper plate engravings of remarkable American or European Scenery, or Portraits of distinguished characters, also one plate of the latest fashions, which will be sent coloured, free of charge, to those who comply with the terms of subscription, of payment in advance

Each subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with Twenty Superior Copper plate Engravings; the price of which if purchased singly, would be more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

V. Editor's Department Notice of passing events, the Drama, New Publications, Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.—The Souvenir will be published every Wednesday, and forwarded to Subscribers out of the city by mail or otherwise, as may be directed—each number will contain Eight closely printed pages, and be decorated with appropriate embellishments in addition to the above engravings.

Price of Subscription Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—for four copies Eleven Dollars—for ten copies Twenty-five Dollars, and at the same rate for a larger number—in all cases in advance, which entitles them to coloured plates of fashions.

Subscriptions to commence and end in January or July in each year—a few copies may be had from the commencement of the work, if applied for soon.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr

* * Editors of papers who will give the above a few insertions, will oblige the publisher, and receive an exchange by sending their paper to this office.

## MARYLAND

Commences her regular route on Tuesday next. Leaving Baltimore at 8 o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton; returning, leaves Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leaves Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning leaves Chestertown at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sunday the 12th April, she will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, leaves Annapolis at ½ past 2 o'clock; continuing this route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis, $1.
March 26.

## Swaim's Panacea.

For the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

☞ Price Two Dollars per bottle, and Twenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in reference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bottles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea—Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuine. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this celebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium; its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, tho' dipped in gall, can never tarnish

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been so diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from myself, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons. Wm SWAIM.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c &c.

I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphylitic and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D.
New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewees, Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying, I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs Brown.

Wm. P Dewees, M D.
Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Scrofula. I saw two inveterate cases perfectly cured by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs Officer and Mrs. Campbell.

James Mease, M. D.
Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA may be had, wholesale and retail, at the Proprietor's own prices, of

HENRY PRICE,
Sole Agent in Baltimore,
At the corner of Baltimore and Hanover-streets
Nov 27.


The Journal of Proceedings
OF THE
**House of Delegates**
*December Session* 1828,
Is completed, and ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office.
April 2.

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV. Annapolis, Thursday, July 16, 1829. No. 29.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
**Jonas Green,**
CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

*Price—Three Dollars per annum.*


## MISCELLANY.

From the Monthly Magazine.

### A SERENADE.

*By Henry Neale.*

Wake Lady! wake! the midnight Moon
Sails through the cloudless sky of June,
The stars gaze sweetly on the Stream,
Which in the brightness of their beam
One sheet of glory lies;
The glow worm lends its little light,
And all that's beautiful and bright,
Is shining on our world to night,
Save thy bright eyes.

Wake Lady! wake! the nightingale
Tells to the moon her love lorn tale;
Now doth the brook that's hush'd by day,
As through the vales she winds her way,
In murmurs sweet rejoice,
The leaves, by the soft night wind stir'd,
Are whispering many a gentle word,
And all earth's sweetest sounds are heard,
Save thy sweet voice.

Wake Lady! wake! thy lover waits,
Thy steed stands saddled at the gates;
Here is a garment rich and rare,
To wrap thee from the cold night air;
The appointed hour has flown.
Danger and doubt has vanished quite,
Our way before lies clear and right
And all is ready for the flight
Save thou alone.

Wake Lady! wake! I have a wreath
Thy broad fair brow should rise beneath;
I have a wring that must not shine
On any finger, Love! but thine;
I've kept my plighted vow;
Beneath thy casement here I stand,
To lead thee by thy own white hand,
Far from this dull and captive stand,
But where art thou?

Wake Lady! wake! She wakes! she wakes!
Through the green mead her course she takes;
And now her lover's arms enfold
A prize more precious far than gold,
Blushing like morning's ray;
Now mount thy palfry, Maiden kind!
Nor pause to cast one look behind,
But swifter than the viewles wind,
Away—away—

*From the London Mirror.*

### THE BLACK KNIGHT.

The storm still raged with unabated violence, and the wind, as it howled around him dashed to and fro, the waving plumes upon the helmet of the knight; but he heeded it not, and continued to urge his coal black steed towards the dark and gloomy forest. The wind stayed its fury for a space, and the moon broke suddenly from between two warring clouds as if she would have calmed with her soft, holy light the furious tempest that was raging around.

That momentary light gave to view the knight upon his coal black steed entering the precincts of the forest. As darkness again closed, the sound of approaching steeds was heard, & a deep, hoarse voice exclaimed.

'Curses on the storm; is there no place of shelter nearer than your father's castle, lady.

'Swear not, replied a female voice; —'Swear not Count Gondibert, lest you bring down Heaven's vengeance on our heads. —There is no place of shelter save this forest, and I will not enter it'

'Why fear you this, fair lady? replied the other; am I not here to guard and protect you? Can you fear the struggling bandits who infest it.'

'It is no human power I fear, replied the soft voice. It is a shuddering dread of another kind. Hast thou forgotten the legend of the forest, how a brave knight was basely murdered there, returning to his young and lovely bride, by a disappointed rival.—I cannot enter it my lord; hark! hark! the sound of horses feet is beating in the forest.'

Count Gondibert listened, but before he had time to prepare for defence, there was a rush from its dark bosom, and in a moment they were surrounded by horsemen.—The Lady Bartha shrieked. Count Gondibert drew his sword, and called on his attendant's to defend themselves. They quickly drew forth their fire arms; but fear or darkness prevented their making a vigorous defence against their assailants, and they began to give way. One of the robbers laid his hand upon the bridle of the lady Bertha's palfrey, while Count Gondibert in vain endeavoured to defend and release her; but it was done by another hand. One blow from a strange sword severed the arm from the body. On all sides the bandits felt the power of a strong arm, but darkness prevented them from distinctly seeing the form which dealt these strokes of death. Unprepared for this attack, terror seized the banditti, and they fled before that arm of power.

The moon again shone forth. It was the knight on his coal black steed.

'It is the knight of the forest! cried Bertha, and hid her face with her trembling hands.

Count Gondibert shuddered, and laid his hand on the lady's bridle to lead her away; but the knight also laid his hand upon it, & it fell from that of the Count. Count Gondibert spoke not, the lady Bertha trembled with affright, and the knight in silence led the palfrey towards the castle of her father, Baron Adlobret. They arrived at the castle gates, and they were opened, when she was taken in, in an insensible state. The knight on his coal black steed slowly retraced his way towards the forest, and Baron Adlebret receiving his fainting daughter in his arms, eagerly inquired the cause of the situation in which he behold her.

Count Gondibert related the adventure. The baron looked disturbed, and asked whether the knight wore sable armour and rode a black horse.

'He did, replied Count Gondibert.

'Didst thou remember to utter a prayer? asked the baron solemnly.

Count Gondibert started.

'Beware of that knight, Count Gondibert. Canst thou forget the tradition, that the fate of thy house depends on such a form?—Should thou meet him three times, and forget to utter a prayer, thou are lost.' The Count remained in gloomy silence.

The Baron now dismissed Bertha, who had revived, to her chamber, and turning with a smile towards the Count, he inquired what progress he had made in Bertha's affections during the time of her residence together at the castle of her uncle, whence they had just returned. Count Gondibert contracted his brows, and fire flashed from under them, as he answered in a haughty tone, that lady Bertha had peremptorily refused to listen to his suit, and he feared that he must aspire to no more than her friendship.

'Her love added he, with a bitter smile still appears to be buried in the grave of the page.

'It is nearly a year, Count Gondibert, since the mysterious death of Albert, and Bertha may possibly now be won think of a lover more becoming her than an unknown boy. She speaks not of him, she seems to lement him not.'

The baron said no more and the conference broke up.

The following morning, Count Gondibert sought an interview with the lady Bertha—and renewed his suit; but she repulsed him with indignation and displeasure at his thus breaking through the solemn promise he had made her, never to resume the hated subject. The count sprung on his steed and galloped from the castle; rage and vengeance burning in his breast. Absorbed in his dark reflections, he drew near the forest without observing that he did so.

'She shall be mine, exclaimed he aloud, were all the powers of darkness leagued a gainst me.'

They may resist thee!' said a deep voice beside him. He looked up, the knight on the coal black steed was there—he sunk back and muttered a prayer, tho' prayer was a stranger to his lips. In silence he rode, and the black night by his side, till he had arrived at his own castle gates when the knight slowly retraced his way to the forest.

A superstitious terror scarcely now permitted Count Gondibert to leave his castle, lest he should again encounter the Black Knight; but it did not hinder him from laying plans for the accomplishment of his diabolical purpose.

'My mind is sad to day, said Bertha to her attendant, and I feel a wish to recline on the banks of the dark rolling Danube—the deep shade of its trees will be in accordance with the sadness of my soul.'

Scarcely were they within the shade of the forest, when Bertha felt the gloom deepen in her mind and sad thoughts which filled her eyes with tears came crowding fast up on her.

'Ah! Matilda said she, as they proceeded, how like is this shade to my darkened life! I have left the morning light of joy behind, & there remains for me but the night of grief!

At that moment she felt herself enveloped in a close covering, which obscured her sight and stifled her voice; she heard the shriek of Matilda, but she heard no more; for a powerful arm was thrown around her; she was hurried along, placed on a steed before a horseman and borne swiftly away.

Long did they ride at a rapid pace; but at last the horseman paused.

'Merciful heaven!' exclaimed she, 'for what am I doomed? Tell me, tell me, by all your hopes of heaven, for what am I reserved? Drive me not to despair!'

'Innocence should never despair,' said the horseman sternly.

His words insensibly infused courage into the bosom of Bertha; and after waiting a short time a horn was sounded low, and she heard the clanking of the chains of a drawbridge letting down. She shuddered, but remembered the words of the horseman, Innocence should never despair; she made no resistance, and suffered herself to be led across the bridge, into what she imagined to be the court yard of a castle. A door was opened, and her conductor led her down a flight of steps. Oh, heaven! tho't she, is it a dungeon that I am to be taken to? but she spoke not.—After winding about he entered a room, and drawing Bertha within, said, 'You may remove the bandage,' but before she could do so, he had retreated and locked the door after him.

In place of a dungeon she found herself in a magnificent apartment. She gazed around her in astonishment; but something like the truth flashing upon her mind, she exclaimed, 'rather, to a dungeon!' A female entered and approached Bertha, who knew not in what light to consider her, as she appeared to be too elegantly attired for an attendant

'Why am I here?' asked Bertha, 'and who dares thus treat the daughter of Baron Aldelbret?

The female made no reply to her question, but surveyed Bertha with a scrutinizing glance, and the result of her observations was evidently not pleasure.

'For what purpose am I here?' repeated Bertha.

'I am appointed to attend you,' replied the female, 'not to answer your questions. Supper waits, will it please you to partake of it?'

Bertha only waved her hand in silence, and again sunk upon the sofa.

'Hence is your apartment when you choose to retire,' opening a door near to where Bertha sat.

Bertha made no reply; and with a haughty step the other left the room. On entering the chamber, she examined every window and door, but they were all firmly secured—there lay no hopes that way. Bertha awoke not till morning, and soon after the female she had seen the preceding evening entered, and inquired how she had rested.

'I rested well,' said Bertha.

'What! did terror and despair not keep you from rest? inquired she with a contemptuous smile.

'Innocence should never despair,' said Bertha calmly.

The eye of the female flashed fire as she showed Bertha into an adjoining room.

For some days she saw no one save this woman. Bertha asked no questions, and there was an almost total silence. One evening, however, she appeared to be singularly agitated, and paced the room, involuntarily clasping her hands, as if bitter thoughts crossed her, and occasionally gazing on Bertha with a bewildered glance, who now began to be alarmed. The female perceived it, and immediately calming her emotion, she took a lute from the table, and commenced tuning it. Her hand trembled as she swept the chords, and she sung the following verse with unsteady voice:

But the maiden's wail; tis silent now;
Her tears they are wiped away;
A mantling flush laughs o'er her brow,
And there's joy in her eye's bright ray;
She smiles at the tale her new lover sighs,
While all forgotten the lost youth lies!

Albert! Albert!' exclaimed Bertha, ringing her hands and rushing up to the singer. 'Woman,' she continued, 'who has persuaded thee to torture a heart almost broken with grief? Who dare say that Albert is forgotten!'

The female appeared awed for a moment. Then fixing her eyes upon Bertha,

'Swear to me,' she said, 'that he is still remembered—swear to me that you will resist Count Gondibert even to death, and a way for escape may yet be found.'

Indignation sparkled for a moment in Bertha's eye, as if she would have said,

'Wretch! thou knowest not the pure constancy of virtuous woman's love;' but, repressing her feelings, she replied, 'my constancy is firm unto death—I never will be Count Gondibert's bride.

A tear for the first time appeared in those large black eyes. 'Then I shall be your friend—resist, and fear not;' saying which she precipitately arose; and left the apartment.

Bertha threw herself upon a sofa, and wept; but she was soon roused by a heavy footstep in the chamber. She started up, and Count Gondibert stood before her. He forcibly seized her hand, which she in vain attempted to withdraw.

'I have cursed the moments that has kept me from thee,' said he; but now that I am with thee nothing shall tear us assunder till thou art mine, thou loved; though scornful one.'

'Base, unmanly villain!' exclaimed Bertha, dashing him from her, 'I command thee to restore me to my father. Darest thou, in thy dastard soul ever to hope for my consent.—Away, traitor, nor presume to lay thy coward hand upon me!'

'Resistance is in vain,' cried the Count, enraged at her contempt; 'this night sees you my bride—nothing can rescue you from my power. In three hours every thing will be ready—prepare to submit in silence to your inevitable fate.'

'Monster! no power shall make me thine—Heaven will protect me.'

'Trust in heaven, then, replied he, with a scornful laugh, 'for no earthly aid can reach you;' saying which he left the apartment, and Bertha trembled at the fate which seemed to await her.

Two hours had passed away in dreadful agitation, and Bertha began to fear that the promised assistance of the female attendant was in vain, when at last she hastily entered the apartment. Motioning Bertha to keep silence, she proceeded to array her in bridal garments, and threw a long white veil over her. She had scarcely completed these arrangements, when the door was opened, and Count Gondibert appeared.

'All is ready said the count; I come to lead my bride to the altar.

Villain!' said Bertha, grasping the sofa, 'approach me at thy peril!'

'Carry the lady into the hall,' said the count, turning to his attendants. They approached the terrified Bertha, and, amidst her struggles and cries for succour, they bore her into into the hall.

The hall was hung with tapestry, and but dimly lighted. A large mirror was on the side, before which stood the priest, who was to perform the ceremony.

'If thou art a true minister of our religion,' cried Bertha, 'I charge thee not to aid in this unholy design.'

'Peace,' exclaimed the count, stamping violently. 'Proceed!' added he, addressing the priest, who now opened the book.

'Stop, I command you!' again cried Bertha—'Oh, aid me heaven!

As she uttered these words she raised her eyes, and the figure of an armed warrior met them in the opposite mirror; it was that of the Black Knight; and Bertha, uttering a heart piercing shriek, fell lifeless in the floor. The count grasped his sword, but the lights were suddenly extinguished, and the deep tones of the well remembered voice near him made his blood run cold—Where is the prayer Condibert!' it enquired—'Another time and thy fate is sealed'

Lights were soon brought by some of the terrified attendants. All remained apparently undisturbed in the hall, save the unhappy victim, who, closely enveloped in her veil, lay extended on a sofa.

'Ha!' exclaimed the count, on observing her, 'Bertha still here, then I defy the powers of light and darkness, she shall yet be mine. Proceed—the ceremony shall now be completed.'

Motionless she was raised from the sofa, and apparently having no power to resist, the priest performed his office.

The count approached and raised the veil. 'Damnation!' burst from his lips, he struck the frail from the ground and rushed from the hall.—It was the mysterious female whom we have formerly noticed. His victim was gone.

When Bertha recovered from the swoon into which she had fallen, she found herself in her father's castle, supported by him, and surrounded by her anxious attendants.'

'Heaven be praised!' said the Baron, my child revives.

Bertha slowly raised her eyes and looked bewildered around.

'Where am I?' cried she. Then perceiving her father she threw her arms around him, and wept on his bosom. 'Who has restored me to my dear father? who has saved your child from so horrid a fate?'

'What fate my child?'

'You know it not then? But,' she added, wildly, 'who brought me here?'

'The black night brought you to the castle gate; and blew a fearful blast. He spoke not and on his cold black steed he slowly retraced his way to the forest.'

'The black knight of the forest!' shuddered Bertha.

She then related to the baron Count Gondibert's cowardly baseness, and the dreadful fate which had been averted.

The baron's proud eye flashed fire. 'Gondibert shall rue this deed. But tell me all my child.'

Bertha began her relation, but on reaching that part where the female attendant had sung, her voice faultered. Again assuming courage she exclaimed with much emotion—

'Oh, my father, my heart is in Alberts grave since his disappearance from the castle and the dreadful death he is said to have died, I have had no happiness no peace no rest—I can never love another.'

The baron's brows contracted & his indignation rose. Shame on thee Bertha! A page, an unknown, low born boy! Shame shame on thee, to confess it.

'Father, said she, raising herself proudly 'he was no low born boy;' she paused, her voice again faultered. Why should I now conceal it, since he is no more? he was the son of Berthold, thy deadliest foe.'

The baron started from his seat—his eyes flashed on the pale cheek of the maiden, who bent like a lily at the threatning blast.

'My deadliest foe!—and my daughter loved him!—Where was the noble blood that should have risen to revenge thy fathers wrongs? I cast thee from me—thou lovest not thy father, or thou wouldst have hated his enemy.

Oh, my father,' cried Bertha clasping her hands, Albert was not thy enemy. He knew his father injured thee, & he lamented it. He came to thy castle as a deserted youth, to seek thy kind protection, & by his service of love to make thee reparation for a parent's faults. He saw and loved me. Father forgive us! I am restored to thee as by a miracle—Oh! cast me not from thy bosom—from thy protecting arms!'

The baron sought to subdue his emotion but, casting a glance of displeasure on Bertha he hastily left the apartment, without replying to her appeal.

Exasperated at the villainous conduct of Gondibert, the baron determined to attack him in his castle, and punish his unmanly attempt; but the count having heard that Bertha was restored and conjecturing what would be the consequence, when the baron was informed of his conduct, he resolved not to await the result. One night therefore, when all in the castle of the baron was buried in sleep with a strong force he attempted to surprise it and to carry off the lady Bertha. The alarm was given; all flew to arms, but they were not prepared, and their numbers being greatly inferior they, gave way before their assailants, who had already forced the gates.

'To the tower! to the tower! shouted Gondibert—'seize the lady Bertha!' and he rushed to the staircase, which the baron bravely defended.

Young and powerful & instigated by boundless motives of love and revenge, Gondibert bore down all opposition; and having cut his way to the baron, he had just aimed a thrust at his breast, when his arm was struck down with violence; and the Black Night stood before him.

'Again!' exclaimed the count—'May all the powers of vengeance seize thee!' aiming a blow in desperation at the sable figure.

'Thy fate is sealed,' said a deep voice, & one stroke from a powerful arm, laid Gondibert bleeding on the ground.

'Confess thy sins before thy treacherous soul takes its eternal flight,' said the knight as he bent over his victim.

'Make reparation for thy misdeeds.'

The lady Bertha rushed from the tower—'My father! my father! she exclaimed, I will die with thee!' but on beholding the scene, she stood rivited to the ground.

The knight's sword still hung suspended over the fallen Gondibert—'Confess!' again said his deep toned voice.

Gondibert half raised himself. Lady I would make thee reparation. Albert died not—he is in the dungeons of my castle.'

'Albert is here!' said the knight, as he raised his helmet.

Gondibert's spirit fled—Bertha shrieked, and she fell into her father's arms.

The baron's breast heaved convulsively He stood irresolute; Albert advanced towards him and sunk on his knee.

My father injured thee—in the duty and faithfulness of a son he permit me to atone for those injuries. Thrice I have saved thy Bertha from more than death—let the good deeds I may have done thee and my constancy and sufferings be repaid by her hand. Baron Adlebret dost thou grant my suit?'

The Baron's struggles were past—he put the lady Bertha's hand in that of the youthful warrior and turned away to hide a starting tear.

### BABOONS AT THE CAPE.

On the hill near Simmons-Town, at the Cape of Good Hope, (says Lieut. Shipp, in his memoirs,) whole regiments of baboons assemble. These animals, who stand six feet high, and are most abominable thieves, used to annoy us exceedingly. Our barracks were under the hills, and when we went to parade, we were invariably obliged to leave armed men for the protection of our property; and even in spite of this, they have frequently stole our blankets and great coats, or any thing else they could lay their claws on. A poor woman, a soldier's wife, had washed her blanket, and hung it out to dry, when some of these miscreants, who were on the watch, stole it, and ran off with it to the hills, which were high and woody. This drew upon them the indignation of the regiment, and we formed a strong party with sticks and stones to attack them, with a view of recovering the property, and inflicting such chastisements as might be a warning to them for the future I was on the advance, with about twenty, and made a detour to cut them off from the caverns, to which they always flew for shelter. They observed my movement, and immediately detached about about fifty to guard the entrance, while others kept their post; and we could distinctly see them collect large stones and other missiles. One old grey headed one, in particular, who often paid us a visit at the barracks, and was known by the name of Father Murphy, was seen distributing his orders, and planning the attack with the judgment of our best generals. Finding that my design was defeated, I joined the coup-de-main, and rushed on to the attack, when a scream from Father Murphy was a signal for a general encounter, and the host of baboons under his command rolled down enormous stones upon us, so that we were obliged to give up the contest, or some one of us must inevitably have been killed. They actually followed us to our very doors, shoting in indication of their victory; and during the whole night we heard dreadful yells and screaming, so much so that we expected a night attack. In the morning, however, we found that all this rioting had been created by disputes about the division of the blanket; for we saw eight or ten of them, with pieces of it upon their backs, as old women wear their cloaks. Among the number strutted Father Murphy. These animals annoyed us day and night. We dared not venture out unless a party of five or six went together.

### *Honesty still the best policy.*

A nobleman, travelling in Scotland, about six years ago, was asked for alms in the High-street of Edinburgh by a little ragged boy. He said he had no change, upon which the boy offered to procure it. His lordship, in order to get rid of his importunity, gave him a piece of silver, which the boy conceiving was to be changed, ran off for the purpose. On his return, not finding his benefactor, whom he expected to wait, he watched for several days in the place where he had recived the money. At length the nobleman again passed that way, and the boy put the change into his hand, counting it with great exactness. His lordship was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he placed him at school, with the assurance of providing for him.

From Memoirs of Lieut. Shipp—just published

## TWO DAYS IN THE RIDING SCHOOL.

The first morning after a young officer has joined his regiment, he finds himself exalted on a spirited steed, some sixteen hands high, from whose back he dares not cast the eye downward, to take even a glimpse of the immense space between him and the earth.

His chin is so elevated by a leather stock, that he can just see the head and ears of the animal on which he sits; his heels are screwed out by the iron fist of the rough rider; and the small of his back are bent in.—Having been knocked and hammered into this posture, the word 'march,' is given. This command the drilled animal obeys immediately, and the machine is suddenly set in motion; the result of which usually is, that the young gentleman speedily finds his way to the ground, with the loss of half a yard of skin from his shin, or with his nose grubbing in the earth.

'Well done, sir; Astley himself could not have done better. Mount again, sir; these things will happen in the best regulated riding academies and in the army, sir, you will have many ups and downs. Come sir jump up, and don't be down hearted because you are floored.'

'Well, sergeant, but I am very seriously hurt.'

'Nay, nay, I hope not, sir; but you must be more cautious for the future.'

The pupil mounts again, and the order is again given to march, and off goes the horse a second time, the sergeant roaring at intervals,—'Well done, sir! head a little higher; toes in, sir; heels out; bend the small of the back a little more; that will do, sir; you look as majestic as the Black Prince in the tower, or King Charles's statute at Charing Cross. Bravo, sir, rode capitally! We will now try a little trot. Recollect, sir, to keep your nag well in hand—trot.'

'Well done, indeed, sir; knees a little lower down, if you please, that's higher, sir—no, no, sir, that's higher, I say, you look for all the world like a tailor on his shopboard. What are your elbows doing up there, sir? Elbows close to your body; you pay no attention to what I say, sir—faster, faster.

'Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! Sergeant, halt for God's sake! I shall be off! oh dear! oh dear!'

'Bravo, sir, that's better—faster.'

'Sergeant! I am sick, sergeant!'

'Never mind such trifles, sir; riding is an excellent remedy for all kinds of sickness. If you don't keep your body upright, the horse's head will soon put it into the proper place Faster—a little faster—halt. There, sir, I told you what would be the consequence of your not keeping your head properly up!'

'Stop, stop; my nose bleeds, my nose bleeds!'

'Rough-rider, get a bucket of water for the gemman. You had better dismount sir.'

'Dismount, sergeant! How am I to get off this great beast?'

'Why jump, sir, to be sure—jump off. Come sir, we cannot wait all day; you delay the whole drill.—Come, come, sir, dismount!'

'Put your hand on the horse's rump, and lay fast hold of his mane.' cries a young officer who had just surmounted the same difficulties, 'and you will soon be off.' The tyro in riding follows this friendly advice, and finds himself neatly floored by a tremendous plunge of the horse. This finishes the first day's drill.

The next morning the pupil attends the riding schools, with his nose somewhat embellished by his fall.

'Come, sir, we must proceed to business! Prepare to mount—mount—mount—steady there—not an eye or muscle to move—pray, sir, keep your horse steady—put your left leg to him, and put him straight—don't touch him in the flank, sir, or he will soon have you off—that will do—march—sit still, I beg, sir, you are all on one side, like the lug sail of a boat, that's better, now sir, trot faster—halt. Pray, sir, be attentive!'

'My stirrups are too long.'

'Rough-rider take them off, the gentleman will ride better without them. Now, sir, off with you again—march—faster—halt. Why, sir, you roll about like a ship in distress; pray keep your seat—march.

'I am off, I am off!'

'Not yet, sir.'

'Yes I am, yes I am.'

'Well, I believe you are now, sir, at least I never saw any thing more like it in my life. I hope you are not hurt, sir.'

'No, not much; but this horse is worse than the other.'

'Why, of course, I know that sir, you must have a worse horse every day. Come, sir, mount again.'

'I can't you have taken the stirrups off.'

'Oh, never mind that, sir, jump up.'

'I can't.'

'Try sir, there is no remedy.'

## ANECDOTE

A man sitting one evening at the alehouse, thinking how to get provision for the next day, saw another, dead drunk, on the bench. A thought instantly struck him and going to the landlord, he said, 'do you not wish to get rid of this sot?' 'Aye, to be sure,' returned, he, 'and half a crown shall speak my thanks.' 'Agreed,' said the other, 'get a sack.' A sack was bro't and put over the drunken guest. Away trudged the man with the burden, till he came to the house of a noted resurrectionist, when he knocked at the door, 'who's there,' asked a voice. 'I have brought a subject,' replied the man without, so come, quick, give me my fee.' The money was immediately paid, and the sack deposited in the surgery. The motion of quick walking had pretty nearly recovered the poor victim, who, before the other had been gone five minutes began to endeavour to extricate himself from the sack.—The purchaser enraged at being thus outwitted, ran after the man who deceived him and cried, 'why, you dog, the man's alive!' Alive!' answered the other, 'so much the better, you can kill him when you want him.'

From the Baltimore Gazette.

## LIBERIA.

We have conversed with a very intelligent coloured clergyman, who left Baltimore two years ago for Africa He went to see for himself the situation of affairs at Liberia, and to satisfy many of his friends here who looked to his opinion, after an inspection of the ground, as the guide of theirs. On this account his return has, we understand, been sometime anxiously expected by many very respectable coloured people of this place; and we were particularly desirous from the interest which we take in the schemes of African Colonization, to hear his report. His first words were entirely satisfactory. 'I have come back,' he said, 'for my wife and children; and I am satisfied that Africa is the place for me and mine, and all others of my colour who will go there with common industry and perseverance.' Nothing would induce me to remain in America.' In reply to our questions he then entered into such a detail of circumstances as fully justified his opinions and conduct. The mortality he said was comparatively trifling in most voyages—and could be traced very generally to the imprudence of the convalescents, who, anxious to be getting forward, make exertions which bring on a relapse, a second and third and sometimes even a fourth time, before it carries them off. In most instances common care when convalescing will prevent mortality. Dr. Randall's case, as he reported it to us—and he was one who nursed him through his illness, illustrates his idea. Dr. Randall was quite convalescent, weakness being all that he had to contend with, after his first attack, and that was rapidly vanishing.

In this state he saw the government schooner aground on the bar. He boarded her, and remained on deck with the waves occasionally breaking over him, and exposed to the hottest beams of an African sun from 7 until 11 o'clock, A. M. The consequence was to have been foreseen; he was taken home delirious with a stroke of the sun. He again became convalescent, and was gaining strength rapidly when the Harriett arrived—contrary to the entreaties of all around him, he insisted on superintending the debarkation and location of the settlers—and another relapse was the consequence of his unremitted labours—again he became convalescent, and was doing well when the Harriett's emigrants began to be taken down with the sickness. He now broke from his immediate attendants who would have restrained him within the bounds of common prudence, and borne on a chair or supported on the arms of two men, insisted upon visiting and prescribing for the sick—a last and fatal attack was the consequence of these reiterations of imprudence. His own enthusiastic zeal destroyed him. The spirit was too restless for the frame which it inhabited. Dr. Mechlen, his assistant, is in good health—because, although more affected in the first instance by the fever, he has taken care of himself, avoided unnecessary exposure, and pursued the advice of those who have experience of the climate. On another day we shall continue our remarks on this subject, and give publicity to more of the information we have received from an eye witness whose sincerity is so well proved by his returning with his family.

LIBERIA—In our remarks upon this Colony in yesterday's paper, we stated the facts which had come to our knowledge concerning the circumstances of Dr. Randall's death, and which were certainly such as to justify the idea that with ordinary care of his health after any but his final attack, his valuable life would have been preserved. The same remarks are applicable to the colonists themselves. The vast majority of deaths among the new settlers are the headstrong and obstinate. One of the peculiar effects of the country fever is the tedious debility which it leaves. The patient regains his appetite as the fever leaves him, and along with it his flesh; while he is still as weak as an infant. In this stage of the disease the greatest care is required. If the patient is cautious, avoids the heat of the mid day and the morning and night damps, his strength gradually returns until he finds himself as healthy as he was in America. Exposure on the contrary, brings on a relapse, which is generally more dangerous than the first attack. Strength once restored, the Emigrant may be considered as acclamated, and all danger ceases. Africa is not, except in very peculiar instances, more fatal to the emigrant from America, than America is to the emigrant from Ireland.

After the death of Dr. Randall, Dr. Mecklen, who had, by that time, fully recovered from the effects of the fever, took the conduct of the Colony into his own hands and has since been engaged in prosecuting the works of public benefit which Dr. R. had pointed out. Among them is the erection of a strong fort in the town of Monrovia, the building of another government schooner or two, for coast trade, and the detailed organization of the settlers, not in uniformed corps, into an effective militia. Dr. M. is described to us as an amiable, intelligent man, and much beloved by the Colonists; more cautious than his predecessor, and of course more likely to be longer useful.

Extract of a letter from Mrs. Amelia Roberts, (a highly respectable free woman of Colour, formerly a resident of Petersburg, Va. who sailed to Africa in the Harriet;) to a gentleman of that town, dated,

Liberia, April 26, 1829.

Dear Sir, I embrace this opportunity to inform you that all are enjoying a reasonable portion of health, and hope this may find you and family the same. I have nothing particular to write you that occurred on the passage; but we had fine pleasant gales all the voyage, of which we had thirty eight days. I can inform you of very little concerning the colony, as I have been here but a short time, but I see every thing carried on here as it is in the U. States. I am, Sir, much pleased with the country, and have not the least desire to return to Virginia; and I am under a thousand obligations to the white people for sending me and my posterity to the benighted land of Africa, and hope that God will bless every one that put in the least mite to assist us away. We have unfortunately lost our Agent and the Rev. Mr. Payne, from Richmond. The loss of our Agent has been much bemoaned by the colonists.'

The Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer commenting on this letter observes:—

It may not be improper to state, for the information of our distant readers, that Mrs. Roberts, the writer of the above letter, resided for many years in this town, sustained a most excellent character, and was in much more comfortable circumstances than coloured people generally. We consider her letter peculiarly valuable, as exhibiting the impression made on an honest and artless mind, by the general appearance of things around her, in a situation so novel; and particularly as showing that the colonists, deeply as they regretted the death of such valuable individuals as Dr. Randall and Mr. Payne, were not at all disheartened by those events.

## DR. RANDALL.

A writer in the National Intelligencer who pays a worthy tribute to the memory of the late Dr. Randall Colonial Agent at Liberia, concludes his notice with the following paragaphs.

Notwithstanding these keen affliction from Heaven, the Colony substantially prospers. Nothing human can eradicate it. The tendency of Christianity and civilization is irresistibly to encroach on Paganism and barbarity. In accomplishing such a happy course, the measure of an American's pride should be full, when he reflects that, by sending light and truth to a land of darkness, he frees his own country from an evil, the nature of which never has been duly estimated. It must be at some cost that such ends are attained. That cost has fallen heavily on the relatives of Randall—and on his friends, too. May the time speedily come to them, when, reconciled to his fate, they shall acknowlebge, that the glare of the hero's memory, or the splendor of the statesman's honors, shall fade before the ever-incressing lustre of the philanthropist's martyrdom!

What if Randall died on a distant shore?—the skillful physician administered ease, the faithful friend soothed his suffering, humble but untiring kindness crowded about his person. He was greatly beloved by the colonists. An intelligent man at Liberia thought his fitness even excelled that of Ashmun. Though his death be a loss to mankind—a great loss—yet his friends should be consoled that he has left such a character.

In every clime, the characters stamped on human life are brevity and uncertainty. To live to purpose is to live long, and their motives are unerringly known, who perish in the commencement of a career in which the emelioration of human nature is the object."

From the United States Telegraph.

## THE COALITION & ITS TACTICS

The principle which lies at the foundation of our government is, that the representative shall obey his constituents. None have contended more strenuously for the faithful performance of this duty than Henry Clay. Yet, in open disregard of the known will of his state; in open violation of the instructions of her legislature, Mr. Clay voted for Mr. Adams, made him the President, & became his Secretary of state.

In reply to the remonstrance of his personal friend, Gen. Floyd, Mr. Clay said, 'give us patronage and we will make ourselves popular.' Acting out the principle, thus unequivocally declared, no appointment was made, during the late administration, that cannot be traced to the object which he had in view.

Shorn of his patronage by the voice of an insulted and injured people. Mr. Clay now seeks to exercise its influence, for his own benefit, by indirect means.

Knowing that he had procured office by a violation of the public voice, it was his policy to conciliate. An indiscriminate removal of his opponents would have produced an excitement, leading to a full discussion of the manner in which he obtained the power thus exercised. This he was desirous to avoid. Hence, during the first years of the late administration, all was mildness and conciliation. The partisans of the leaders of the coalition were reminded that those upon whom their hopes of preferment depended, were insecure in their places; and that the reelection of Mr. Adams was a prerequisite to the fulfilment of their wishes. Hence much of the worse elements of society were put in requisition; and to this may be attributed the virulence with which the character of General Jackson, his amiable lady, and their personal and political friends were assailed.

Desirous as Mr. Clay was to conciliate, yet relying on the influence of office he urged the removal of Judge McLean, whose administration of the Post Office Department is now the pride and boast of his friends; and in his late speech against reform, he thus speaks of the removals of public printers:

"It was deemed injurious to the respect and moral influence, which the laws should always command, that they should be promulgated in colums of a public paper, parrellel with which were other columns, in the same paper of the grossest abuse of the government, and its functionaries."

That a list of all the office holders, who were opposed to the reelection of Mr. Adams, was made out; and that a thorough and uncompromising removal of all of them would have followed, had he been reelected, there can be no doubt. Whereever the party have had the power, they have acted out this policy. This has been the case in Kentucky, Ohio, Delaware, New Jersey, and Maryland. We have before given statements, showing the nature and extent of some of these removals The Fredericktown Citizen of last week gives the following as

*A list of Republican Officers in Frederick county, removed under the Aristocracy of Maryland, on account of their POLITICAL SENTIMENTS.*

1828—*Justices of the Peace.*

John Jones, of Jno. John Fisher, of David, Thomas Powell, Middleton Smith, John H. M. Smith, Baruch Hall, Henry G. Waters, Broke Baker, George Peters, George Flautt, James Sumers, Caspar Devilbiss, John Eyler, Joseph Penn, Michael Sullivan, Nicholas H Brown, Philip Smith, of P. John W. Dorsey, Nathan Hendricks, Peter Hull, John R. Curtis, Joseph Maugins, Ab'm. Lichtenwalter, Joseph Taney, Abdiel Unkefer, John Measell, Jacob Shafer, of J. J. Henry Hoppe.

*Trustees of the Poor.*

George W. Ent, John Kunkel.

1828—9—*Levy Court.*

George Zollinger, Adam Lorentz, Zebulon Kuhn,* John Harbaugh.

*Justices of the Peace.*

Isaac Shriver, Matthias E. Bartgis, Jacob Grove, John Staley, of J. John Lugenbeel, Levin West, Dr. Jacob Coblentz, Nicholas Snider, William Mooney, John M. Stottlemire, Jacob Myerly, James Rice, Wm. R. King, Jacob Hammett, Lloyd Luckett, Jacob Firor, Wm. Biggs, of F. James Allen, Nimrod Frizzel.

*Constables.*

Joshua Dill, Elias Delashmutt, Joseph Evitt, Jacob Myers, Charles Peters, Lewis Cross, Hugh Mullen, John Miller, George P. Fox, Henry Botler, Jacob Young, Adam Custard, Jacob Stottlemire, Peter Young, John Sifford, Lott Grimes, Charles Stephens, Jacob Trayer, D. Otto, Joseph G. Hays, Mason Parsons, J. C. Hall, Francis Richmond, Chr. Kuhn, D Shawen, Jr. John Willey, John Wickham, D. Hape, Joshua Adelsberger, A. Feaser, Jacob Glazier, Wm. McCollom, Samuel Barrick, Charles Hedges.

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|---|---|
| Justices of the Peace | 47 |
| Trustees of the Poor | 2 |
| Justices of the Levy Court | 4 |
| Constables | 34 |
| | 87 |

*Mr. K. was not a Jacksonian, but was nevertheless, we learn, turned out for mere opinion's sake.

Eighty seven officers in one County, removed by Gov. Kent and his other associates, advocates of Mr. Clay, on account of their political opinions, & yet there is no state in the Union in which Mr. Clay's partisans clamour so loudly against the reform which the President has been constrained to make. Why do the sympathies of the Journal and Intelligencer sleep over these bloody proscriptions? Have these Jackson office holders no families? Have they no mouths to feed? We have said that the policy of Mr. Clay is to make the patronage of the government still subserve his ambition. In all cases where that patronage is in the hands of those under his influence, as is the case in Kentucky, Ohio, Maryland, New Jersey, Delaware, and New England, there is an uncompromising proscription of all who dare prefer the President of the people—not one is left. In the meantime every press under his influence, has been taught to reecho the denunciations of reform, which are the burden of his own dinner orations. As a sample, we extract the following from the Journal of Saturday. Speaking of the President, that paper says:

'This 'greatest and best of men' has proved himself to be a feeble and superanuated despot, reckless of all law, regardless of consequences, and incompetent to fill the high station which he occupies. It was thought that, though violent and ungovernable in his passions—though utterly deficient in all that constitutes the profound and sagacious statesman, he might yet have prudence enough to be influenced by the councils of those whose constitutional right it is to give him advice.—The selection which he made of these men was, however, a damper to this slender hope, and from the political petrifaction that now produces confusion in the Department of State, down to the weakest and most feeble Branch that ever bent over the American Navy, there is not one who can give him proper counsel, or who is much his superior in intellectual proportions. It is lamentable, indeed, to find that this cabinet, almost the laughing stock of the nation, are but the mere shadow of a shade, and that they are the subservient tools of him who is held in leading strings by one whom it is difficult to name without a blush. The most highhanded despotism has been exercised by this modern Dionysius, whose ear is always open to the grossest slanders that can be invented, or breathed into it by those who gain access to his person.'

These remarks were intended to apply more particularly to the removals which have been made in this District. The effect to be produced by them is obvious. The same print openly avows, that Mr. Clay will be elected President at the end of the present term, and that he will remove from office those whom it undertakes to name. It also justifies such *removals upon the ground*, that they will be the necessary consequence of the appointment of the incumbents by, and their advocacy of, Gen. Jackson. Who does not see that the policy of Mr. Clay, is to deter Gen. Jackson from the removal of Mr. C's partisans, under a belief that such removals will be condemned by the people, and at the same time claim for himself the credit of their appointment, and retention in office; holding out also to others, as an argument for active exertions in his behalf, the idea if he be elected President, he will not want pretences, under which he can make the vacancies, to fill which they are to be appointed to office?

It is thus, that Mr. Clay endeavours to make that weakness of human nature, that proneness for office, which he pretends to decry, the very means of advancing his ambitious hopes.

But in this, as in his other schemes will he fail. Facts are stubborn things, and figures produce a conclusive result. He can neither hide the frauds and peculations of his associates; nor can his dinner speeches, or the exaggerations of his presses multiply the removals.

We have before said, that a large majority of the persons employed in the public offices were opposed to the election of Gen. Jackson. The Journal and Intelligencer have asserted, that no removal has been made but to punish opinion. That the only ground of removal is, that the incumbent was a friend to Mr. Adams, and the applicant a friend to Gen. Jackson. We have already noticed the cases of Messrs. Watkins, Fillebrown, and Nourse, and we now proceed to lay before our readers, a statement which we venture to predict, will alike surprise our friends and opponents.

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|---|---|---|
| of 17 in the State Dep. | 7 have been removed | |
| 9 in the Tress'y | do, | 1 |
| 16 in the 1st Comptroller's office; | | none. |
| 9 in 2d | do | 2 |
| 12 in | 1st Auditors | none |
| 16 in | 2d do | 1 |
| 14 in | 3d do | none |
| 17 in | 4th do | 6 |
| 13 in | 5th do | 1 |
| 18 in | Land | none |
| 7 in | Treasurers | 1 |
| 22 in | Registers | do 1 |
| 19 in | War | do 3 |
| 25 in Adjt. Paymaster, Gen. Staff, &c | | 1 |
| 9 in Navy proper | do | 4 |
| 11 in Navy Commissioners | | none |
| 36 General Post Office | | none |
| 274 | | 27 |

If to these we add the persons employed about the public buildings, the Custom House and the two houses of Congress, their number would exceed 400. 27 removals out of 400!! Contrast this with the policy of Mr. Clay and his partisans, in every state where they have the power of removal, and then ask thyself gentle reader, with what propriety a party who have removed 87 officers in one single county, can complain of the policy of the present administration.

But the Journal denounces the heads of Departments as the shadows of a shade. It will be seen that, with the exceptions of the Navy and State Departments, the searching operation has been very imperfectly applied. If we are to believe our own senses the shade which reflects the shadow is the Journal!! the spirit of Henry Clay!! How long his influence will remain predominant, is for those whom he has denounced to determine. Of one thing we are certain, if reform be arrested, now, it will not be because the subjects are exhausted.

From the Richmond Enquirer

Just and Eloquent General Order.—We have the satisfaction again of presenting to our readers an excellent paper, from the Secretary of War. It does that Bureau great credit, for the propriety of its sentiments and the elegance of its composition:

'A general Court Martial was held at Jefferson Barracks, in the State of Missouri, on the 19th of March last, at which Captain John Gantt, of the 6th Regiment of Infantry, was arraingned on a charge of knowingly signing false certificates *in relation to his pay.*' There were four specifications under this charge. The order from the Adjutant General's office recites the proceedings of the Court Martial, who found Captain Gantt guilty of two of the specifications, and sentenced him to be dismissed the service, recommending him, at the same time, to mercy in the following terms.

'The Court are aware of the responsibility they incur, in accompaying the previous finding and sentence, with a recommendation to execute clemency. They cannot however, resist the impression, that Captain Gantt did, throughout the entire transaction, act upon the ultimate intention of himself, redeeming the pay accounts transferred to Mr. Kennerly. Peculiarly slow however, in matters of personal concernment, this determination, tho' once expressed to Mr. Payne, an agent of Kennerly's he was never fortunate enough to carry into practice.

'Under this view of the case, they beg leave respectfully, to recommend him to the merciful consideration of the President.

The reasons of the President for not adopting the recommendation of the Court, are thus assigned in the General Order.

From the facts produced to the President, it appears that Captain Gantt was tried for a similar offence, and pronounced guilty on the 26th of March, 1829, to wit, for receiving his pay twice for the months of January, February, March, April, May and June, in the year 1827, and was sentenced to be suspended for a year, which proceedings being brought to the consideration of Brevet Major General Scott, were disapproved, because of certain apparent informalities. At the close of the year 1827, he commits the like offence, and for which, by a competent court, he is sentenced to be dismissed the service. On the 9th of June 1827, an order issued from the War Department, prohibiting officers to pass away or transfer their pay accounts for any amount not due at the time, whereby to remove all pretences of excuse and defence on the ground of mistake, and accident. This positive order Captain Gantt has violated, and seeks now to excuse himself for having received his pay twice, during seven or eight months of the year 1827, by charging it as a mistake a—mistake entirely resulting from an act of his own, and which act, was in violation of a positive rule of the Department of War.

The President under a full view of all the circumstances of the case, directs me to say, that great as would be the pleasure afforded him, to adopt the recommendation of the Court, and of the officers of the 6th regiment, who have petitioned in his behalf, he is constrained to approve the sentence. A faithful discharge of the duty he owes to the country, and especially to the character of the army, forbids the interposition of Executive clemency.—The high character to which the American army may rightfully assert a claim, and which he hopes they will always be careful to maintain, forbids him to sanction, through the excercise of feeling, any practice, the countenance and extension of which, could not fail to prove detrimental, and to impair that pride of feeling, which alone can render an officer efficient and valuable. Officers of the army, devoting their services and time to the country, should look to, and live upon their pay; and by indulging a proper and prudent economy, endeavor to avoid that condition of things, resulting from pecuniary embarrassment, the tendency of which must be to induce to error and misconduct. The duty is an unpleasant one; but painful as it may be, the President conceives it better, that a single offending member should be lopped off, than by the exercise of clemency, and the consequent force of example, to encourage for the future, any similar impropriety in others.

"By order of the President of U.S.

JOHN H. EATON.

# Maryland Gazette

*ANNAPOLIS:*

*Thursday, July 16, 1829.*


*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

Gentlemen,

I offer myself to your consideration, to represent you in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

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Mr. Green,

You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county in the next General Assembly, and that he will be supported by

MANY VOTERS.

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*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly.

ABNER LINTHICUM, Sen.

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Mr. Green,

You are authorised to announce JOSEPH CHANEY as a candidate to represent Anne-Arundel county in the next general assembly of Maryland, and that he will be supported by Many Voters.

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The editor of the Philadelphia Aurora puts no confidence in the common opinion that the firing of a cannon will cause a dead body (drowned) to rise to the surface and float on the water.

He says, 'we venture to say that such an operation never was performed during the hundreds of years the nation has existed, and the thousands of times the experement has been tried. We have been present on a number of such occasions, and on some when the power of powder was fully tested, but the dead did not rise, and yet it was clearly established that the body was in the water and near at hand, and as far as human research could discover, was detained beneath the surface by the mere force of gravity and nothing more.'

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## EGYPT.

The Journal des Debats has an article relative to Dr. Pariset, who has been eight months in Egypt, for the purpose of researches respecting the improving the salubrity of the country.

It was said he ascertained, during his residence at Assouan, that the plague is not endemical in Nubia, and that the disease spoken of to him as the plague is only a pernicious intermittant fever. He considers Egypt as a very healthy country, and that the air is only vitiated in sme parts by the absolute want of the most simple sanatory measures. He found every where the carcases of animals abandoned to putrification, even in the centre of the most populous towns.

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This world is a field sowed for another life. Where the heart is inclined, there also will the feet turn.—Death is nearer to us than the eye lid to the eye. The little which suffices is better than the much which disturbs us. The eulogium on the absent serves to incline our hearts to the present.—Who lights the fire that others may warm themselves?

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## RUSSIAN HOUSES

All the houses in Moscow, says Roberts, seem to have been stu ccoed with different colors; the roofs were either of wood, iron or tin, and generally painted green. Almost every house is surrounded with endless tiers of pillers and piazzas. No view can be so truly diversified nor more astonishing and wonderful than that of this immense city. To admire Moscow, however, it should be viewed at a distance from thence the churches with their numerous glittering domes & painted spires, seem to cloud the whole horizon. The appearance of the city from the Kremlin, is truly facinating. Hundreds, nay thousands of spires and cupolas, varying in size, form and colors, and grouped in the most irregular, and picturesque wanner, strike the eye with delight as well as with astonishment; while the solemn and constant tones of the numerous and ponderous bells, seem to echo and re echo through the heavens, like distant thunder.

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*The highest building in Moscow.*

Near the centre of the Kremlin stands the spire of St. Java. the highest building in moscow. The interior was completely destroyed by Napoleon's order; but has again been nearly rebuilt upon its former plan. The spire is of circular form, and about three hundred feet high.—The top terminates by a large conical shaped cupola, richly gilt, and surmounted by a hugh plain cross

It is a substitute for the former, which, being of pure silver, was siezed by Buonaparte. From the height of the building and its ruinous state, it was thought a dangerous attempt to take it down. Napoleon offered a reward to any one who had sufficient courage to accomplish it. A native Russian, it is said performed the sacrilegious deed, and the silver cross became the property of the invader. It was, however, recovered during his flight from Moscow. The spire is divided into three spartments which contain the bells, in the lower division are eight large bells, nine in the second, and thirteen in the third. The largest of these bells fell to the ground during the conflagration, but fortunately without any injury. This is the largest bell in Moscow, except what is called the great bell, now under the ruins of the church. From the upper division of this spire, the most commanding view of the city is taken. The whole town, suburbs, and surrounded country, are distinctly seen spreading in every direction, like a vast map studded with the most grotesque buildings, while the Moscow in all its windings, appears a flat, muddy stream, meandering, and struggling through the endless avenues of the city. Perhaps no sight can equal the diversity and grandeur of this. No smoky atmospere clouds transparency of the heavens, all is brigeresplendent, and improving in the extreme.

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Key West, (Flor.)
May 25, 1826

Messers Editors,—The inhabitants of warm climates are said to have hot blood—in other words are more sensitive, or suffer their passions to get up quicker and more vehemently, than the residents of temperate regions Yesterday, (Sunday,) a few minutes after sunset. Wm. *A.* M'Rea, Esq. late District Attorney of the Southern Judicial District of this Territory, was shot down in the street by Captain Charles *E.* Hawkins, recently commanding an armed vessel in the Mexican service. *Mr.* M'Rea died soon after 10 o'clock in the evening. Capt. H. delivered himself into the custody of the Marshal, and is in confinement guarded by volunteer citizen soldiers. We have no jail in this district. These gentlemen, it seems, had, a few years whilst both were quite young, a quarrel and severe recontre on one of the West India Islands, where they chanced at that time to be. Mr. *M'*Rea was or had been, a Cadet at the Military Acadamy, West Point. Mr. H. was a midshipman in the U. S. Navy. So carefully had they concealed their belligerant feelings and intentions from the officers of the vessel in which they sailed, that without difficulty, and almost as a matter in course, they obtained leave to go on shore and take a gunning excursion. Among the bundles of provisions, baggage, &c. required for the expedition, two broad swords wrapped in blankets were concealed—they fought fiercely until both were so much cut up as to be compelled to desist. Considerable time elapsed before they again saw each other. They met in the street at Pensacola, and were introduced by a mutual friend who was ignorant of their having previously known each other. There were immediately, rumours of war,' and expectations of a formal meeting, but they suffered themselves to be advised to a wiser course. Capt. H. whether then engaged or not, I am unable to say) went into, perhaps returned to the Mexican service.—Mr. M'Rea located himself in Tallahassee, in his capacity of United States District Attorney. In November last both of these gentlemen came to reside in this town. Capt. H. had retired from the South American service Mr. M'Rea, had been appointed United States District Attorney for this district. Through the exertions of their friends they became reconciled, and appeared to be on the best terms imaginable. Shortly, however, an event was alledged to have taken place that blew the smothered coals of hostility into a blaze fiercer than ever. Defiances were exchanged—a challenge was sent and accepted—the parties agreed to meet at Tallahassee. Capt. H. accompanied by his wife and a party of gentlemen, sailed for St. Marks (the port for Tallahassee) avowedly on a pleasure jaunt. Mr. M'Rea, shipped for Havana, intending, as we subsequently learned, to meet his antagonist at the time and place agreed on. But as no opportunity for passage to St. Marks, or its vicinity, presented, Mr. M'Rea, was under the necessity of returning direct to Key West in order to attend to his duties in an adjourned sitting of the District Court. Shortly after, Capt H. likewise returned. Affairs were speedily put into what gentlemen term a suitible train. Early on the morning of Feb. 9th, the parties properly attended met, and at only eight paces distant exchanged four shots. An account of this AFFAIR OF HONOUR (what gross fools we are!) was given in the next published Register, Capt. Hawkins sustained no injury. At the fourth fire Mr. M'Rea received the ball of his antagonist in the upper part of the right lower limb. The combatants separated, without however having become in any degree on better terms with each other. Business obliged Capt. H. to visit Vera Cruz, and many weeks passed before the gentlemen again came in contact.

I am not able to say how much cause Mr. M'Rea, might have for apprehending a clandestine attack from Capt. H. This much is certain, that dark and omnious hints were afloat; and that many who are watchful of the signs of the times,' were suspicious that the matter would terminate in a tragic manner. It seems these whisperings had reached Mr. M'Rea, and that whenever he went abroad he was armed. Passing down White-head street at the period named above, he was arrested by a large charge of buck shot, penetrating the right groin, hip and thigh; four shot went through the right arm; a fifth struck and was flattened by olecranon, (projecting bone of the elbow.) Mr. M'Rea, thrust his right hand into the pocket of his pantaloons in search of his pistol, wheeling at the same instant somewhat more than half round to the left, which brought his left side, and diagonally his front facing the window from which the first barrel was fired, (the assassin used a double barreled gun,) and at the moment the second barrel was discharged, and another large load of buck shot were lodged in his left groin, hip and thigh some of these shot passed through the thigh.

Mr. M'Rea, fell to the ground, and many people, from various parts of the street and others from their dwellings who had witnessed the transaction hastened to his assistance. They lifted him from the earth and carried him into a house hard by. As has been mentioned above, Mr. M'Rea, died in the course of the evening, about three hours after being shot. The Marshal of the district Major Wilson, was sitting in conversation with the Collector, on the piazza of the Custom House, when the bloody catastrophe took place Hearing the rapid discharge of fire arms, and seeing the people hurrying towards a point he walked towards the scene of Murder. Before he arrived the concourse had removed from the streets with the wounded man. The first person met by Major Wilson was, Capt. H. who walked up to and accosted him with 'Major, I am your prisoner, I surrender myself voluntarily to you, and to you only—Mr. M'Rea has destroyed my earthly happiness. I shot him with a double barreled gun, loaded with buck-shot. *I* intended to have killed him. Do with me as you think proper, Soon after being confined, he named and sent for seven gentlemen to whom he made of his own accord a full and circumstantial statement of the murderous transaction, adding. 'if Mr. M'Rea, is not already dead. I hope he will die.'

'It ought to be mentioned, though I could not well do it in place, that a supposed cause of the intense hostility of Capt. H. grew out of an admiralty suit, lately argued before the judge in this town, in which property claimed by Capt. H. by right of capture to a large amount, was involved and in which Mr. M'Rea exerted his talents and usual legal acumen in behalf of the former owners, Spanish claims. Judgment has not yet been given, but it is strongly suspected that it will be rendered adverse to Capt. H. Thus the world goes in this region of sunshine and beauty, of insects- reptiles, and flowers, in which the bad actions of its inhabitants are attributed to the irritating and maddening influence of tropical heat.—But in which I take the liberty of reconing evil examples, unbriddled passions, and recklessness of purpose, which lead to vastly more mischiefs, strifes, blood shed and murder, than the effects of sun, moon and stars combined.

'Capt. H. has within this hour, (27th inst.) been removed for safe keeping on board one of the Revenue Cutters in this place.

N. Y. Com Adv.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—It appears that these gentlemen had long been at variance, arising from an illicit intercourse between M'Rea and the wife of Capt. Hawkins. Previous to a discovery of this, Capt. Hawkins had employed M'Rea as counsel in some very important law case then and still pending in the courts of Key West. After Capt. Hawkins discovered M'Rea's intimacy with his wife, a duel ensued, which resulted after the exchange of four shots,) in M'Rea's receiving a ball in his thigh. Capt. Hawkins then left Key West for Mexico, and had been absent for four months, when on his return he learned that his wife had been sent to her family by the friends of Capt. Hawkins on account of the renewal of her intercourse with M'Rea, and that Mr. M'Rea had stated publicly this improper conduct to Mrs. Hawkins, M'Rea had further aggravated Hawkins, by receiving a fee, and appearing as counsel for the opponents of Hawkins, and in possession of all the facts necessary in behalf of Hawkins.

The excitement at Key West was so great in consequence of the death of Mr. M'Rea, that on the arrival of the Cutter Marion, a letter was addressed to Capt. Jackson, from Judge Webb, (District Judge) desiring him to remain in port until the excitement had subsided. The friends of the parties were armed, and a very serious rencontre was for some time apprehended. It happily was quieted when Capt. Hawkins was placed on board of the Cutter.

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## BEHAVIOUR IN COMPANY.

Be cheerful, but not gigglers,
Be serious, but not dull.
Be communicative, but not forward.

In every company support your own, and your father's principles by cautious consistency.

Beware of silly, thoughtless speeches, although you may forget them, others will not.

Remember God's eye is in every place, and his ear to every company.

Do not think of knocking out another person's brains because he differs in opinion from you. It will be as rational to knock yourself on the head because you differed from yourself ten years ago.

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## THE OPPOSITION.

We have, for some time past, noticed in the effusions of the discarded clerks and defaulters at Washington, as published in the coalition papers, a studied effort to impress upon the public mind a suspicion, at least of jealousies and dissentions in the President's cabinet, and of the contemplated establishment of another journal in opposition to the Telegraph of General Green. It is even now said by these veracious hangers-on of the late administration, that the adherents of Van Buren and Ingham will be soon violently opposed; that the course of the Telegraph is extremely offensive to the Jacksonians of the North, because it defends the system of reform and of occasional removal, adopted by the administration; that a new administration paper is about to be started to run down the Telegraph; that it will hoist the Van Buren flag; and that it will, to a greater or less extent, divide the patronage with the Telegraph, &c. &c.

*Risum teneatis amici?* There is just about as much truth in any or all of these predictions as there was in Binn's laughable calculations about the Electoral vote of Pensylvania, or in his coffin handbills and six militia forgeries. There never was a cabinet assembled at Washington, in which greater harmony, and concert of action and opinion, existed.—The jealousies and dissentions, adverted to in the above extract, are the mere coinage of those situated delinquents who have been turned out of office for peculation or neglect of duty; and the story about the course of the Telegraph, and the starting of a new paper to run it down, rests upon the same foundation.

There may be a little knot of pretended "Jacksonians of the North," in the city of New York, who, like the mongrel Jacksonians of the Georgia Journal and Milledgeville Recorder, are dissatisfied with the course of the Tellegraph; but we venture to say that the great body of genuine 'Jacksonians of the North,' from the Delaware to the St. Lawrence, warmly approve of the course of the Tellegraph, and will not be led to condemn it for all the snapping and snarling of all the Georgia Journals and Milledgeville Recorders in the South or North. While these mongrels folded their arms during the late contest, waiting for events, or evinced their prowess by an occasional stab under the fifth rib of a friend, Gen. Green was in the heat of battle, contending alone in the very den of corruption. And shall we cast off the war worn veteran who stood forth manfully from first to last in the glorious cause of the people, to gratify the malignity of a few doubtful recruits, who shed tears of regret when Gales & Seaton were deprived of the public printing? No. The Telegraph cannot be run down by any paper started at the seat of government, while it pursues its present course. In our opinion it is one of the ablest Jackson papers in the Union, and deserves the support, which we are happy to know it abundantly enjoys, of the republican party. General Green is a bold writer, and is seldom restrained by the false delicacy so earnestly commended to him by the writers of the coalition, (and which they themselves so strictly adhered to, when speaking of the president and his deceased lady for three years past!) from laying the truth, in plain terms, before his readers. He calls things by their right names, and, when he probes wounds of the body politic, he probes them to the bottom without fear or favour. Such a man, we conceive, must be of service to a reforming administration, as he is beyond doubt to an honest and intelligent people.

Ulster Sentinel.

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## MORE TROUBLE.

The Collector of the Customs for the Port of Alexandria, having recently resigned, his place has been filled by an appointment which even the Alexandria Gazette approves of; but the Editors of the National Intelligencer are in trouble about it, and desire to know why the Collector resigned. It is very extraordinary that men will not consult Gales and Seaton before they venture to resign or consent to change their places, as in the case before us and that of Dr. Jones. Del Watch.

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

WANTED for the use of the Coalition Editors and letter writers, a few bushels of Onions, to make the tears run, as their weeping on account of the removals from office is likely to subside unless they are soon supplied. None will answer but those of real New England growth. Wanted, also, a large quantity of gall for the use of the same persons, as it is desirable that a full portion of bitterness be mingled with their attacks upon the administration: and as they have nearly exausted their supply of opprobrious terms, an additional supply of that article begins to be much needed, and will be taken in any quantity. For all which a full price will be given when the present ruling party is put down, and corruption and intrigue shall again win the day

Del Watch.

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*Hard Lodging and no Heading.*

Not long since a Captain of a Steam boat of Columbus, started his boat down the Cahttahochee River, and, having some business in Randolph county, Georgia, gave up the helm to his mate, and concluded to take a land passage, by way of a tramp, and join in with the boat at some particular place, where he had been in the habit of taking in wood.

However, by some means, he lost his way, and came to a wolf-pen, or wolf fall.—He, supposing it to be a hog-pen, thought that he would crawl in at the hole underneath the pen, to rest himself the remainder part of the night, and save himself from the attack of panthers and other devouring beasts of the wood. But, unfortunate Captain B——!what was his surprise, when, in the very act of getting in, the log on dead fall fell upon his back, and held him as fast as if he had been pinned to the ground! And in that sad predicament he was compelled, not from choice, but actual necessity, to remain until twelve o'clock the next day; when the builder or owner of the trap came to see what luck he had in the trapping of a wolf. Lo! to the utter astonishment, he had caught the Captain of a steamboat! The Captain was immediately relieved, and his situation deplored by the humane and benevolent rescuer.

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## SUNDRY MISERIFS.

Residing between a stonecutter's & an undertaker's

Haggling with a surly hackney-coach man for six pence, and after he has driven off about a quarter of an hour, recollecting that you have left a new umbrella in his coach.

Drying a long letter by the fire; holding it negligently in one hand behind you, whilst you are conversing with a friend in the room, turning round and perceiving it to be in flames.

In sharply turning a corner, coming suddenly in contact with a chimney-sweeper, who impress your white waist coat and light coloured breeches with very visible memorials of the recontre.

Forced, by politeness, to quit a comfortable party, to attend a cross old maid to her lodgings at the distance of two miles

Making several memorandum knots in your handkerchief, and forgetting the important cause of every one of them.

Dreaming that you have wings, and waking with a fit of the gout.

Toasting a bit of cheese, and when it is more than half done, letting it fall into the ashes.

Hearing the bells ring for the marriage of your rival.

In a hurry to send off a letter, dipping your finger into the ink instead of the wafer stand. [London Mirror.

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## OBITUARY.

*"In the midst of Life we are in Death."*

Departed this life on Saturday morning last, at the residence of her brother in law Mr. John A. Grammer of Anne County, Miss *Ann Hasselbach*, aged 30 years, daughter of Mr. John Hasselbach of Frederick county. The deceased had long suffered from a severe and afflicting malady, which she bore with patience and resignation. She died with the full assurance of forgiveness in the world of spirits. She has left a large concourse of relatives and friends to mourn her death.

Died, in this city on Tuesday evening last, Miss *Henrietta Welch*.

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## PRIMARY SCHOOLS.

THE Commissioners of Primary Schools of Anne Arundel county, will meet at the Court House in Annapolis, on Tuesday the 28th inst. at 11 o'clock, A. M.

July 16 tm

## NOTICE.

The subscriber has obtained short letters of administration on the personal estate of Thomas Harris, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted are desired to make payment.

John Harris.

July 16. 7w

## CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued by Caleb White, Esq. and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Friday the 31st July inst. at 12 o'clock, near Mr. Charles Waters's mills, on the head of Magothy river,

*Two Beds and Furniture, one Bedstead, one Bureau, one Cupboard, a Looking Glass, two Waiters, two Tables, &c.*

Taken as the property of Henry Wilson, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Dr. Richard Duckett, Terms of Sale—Cash.

William Legg, Constable,
2d Election District, A. A. C.

July 16 tm

## On Wednesday next, 22d July $5,000 FOR $3,

MD. STATE LOTTERY,
No. 8, for 1829.

To be drawn on Wednesday in the City of Baltimore, arranged on the Odd and Even System, by which the holder of two Tickets or shares must obtain at least one Prize, and may draw THREE

HIGHEST PRIZE,

**5,000 DOLLARS**

SCHEME—ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $5,000 | is | 5,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 1,000 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 500 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 400 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 10 prizes of | 100 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 50 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 20 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 10 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 5 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 4 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 7000 prizes of | 3 | is | 21,000 Dollars |

7354 Prizes amounting to 32,200 Dollars

Not one blank to a prize, all payable in cash

Price of Tickets:
Tickets $3, Halves 1 50, Quarters 75 cts.

For Tickets and Shares apply at

SWANN'S OFFICE,
ANNAPOLIS.

June 18th


## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three writs of fi fa issued out of Prince Georges county court, and to me directed, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenemets of John A. Waters, Ad'mr. of Jacob F Waters, one at the suit of Richard Estep, use of John H. Hodges, one at the suit of Benjamin Hodges & Richard Estep, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges, and and at the suit of Richard Estep and Edmond Brooke, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges; and one writ of fi fa. issued out of Anne Arundel county court, at the suit of Edward Tillard against John A. Waters. I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of said Waters, in and to the following property, to wit:

One negro woman named Betty; one ditto named Delilah, one ditto named Nancy, one ditto named Ally; one ditto named Mary; one ditto man named Rezin; one ditto named Joe: And I hereby give notice, that on Thursday the 6th day of August next, on the premises of said Waters, at 11 o'clock, A. M. I shall proceed to sell the said property so taken as above, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the executioners due as aforesaid.

Richard Igleheart, Sheriff A. A. County.

July 16th 1829.

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## IN CHANCERY,

15th July 1829.

Ordered, That the sales made and reported by Richard J Crabb, trustee for the sale of the property in the cause of Elizabeth R Howard, and others, against Eliza Orme, and others be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shewn to the contrary, on or before the 15th day of September, next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some one newspaper, before the 15th day of August next

The Report states the amount of sales to be $2800 00.

True Copy. Test
Ramsay Waters,
Reg. Cur. Can.

July 16

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## TO THE PRINTERS OF THE U. S.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, $2, in Type, or in settlement of their accounts

Richard Ronaldson, Philadelphia.

PRICES—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pearl, per lb | $1 40 | English, | $0 36 |
| Nonpareil, | 90 | Great Primer, | 34 |
| Minion, | 70 | Double Pica, | 32 |
| Brevier | 56 | Do. Great Primer, | 32 |
| Burgeois, | 46 | Large letter, plain | 30 |
| Long Primer, | 40 | Scabbards and Quotations, | 30 |
| Small Pica, | 38 | | |
| Pica, | 36 | | |

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.

Old Type received in payment at 9 cents per pound.

July 16.

At the Naas Assizes, on the 1st of April, Wm. Macloughlin, Esq. and his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Coffey, were tried for the murder of Richard Coffey, the husband of the latter.

The deceased, who was the second husband of the female prisoner, was a farmer, and lived at Fearn-cross, near Naas-bridge. The male prisoner had been in the civil service of the Irish Government, and lived on a retiring pension with his mother and Mr. Coffey. Some difference soon took place between Coffey and Macloughlin respecting property, and Mrs. Coffey, it appeared, had taken part with her son: Coffey was much addicted to liquor. On the evening of the 13th of October, he was brought home in a state of intoxication, having fallen into a ditch in the neighbourhood of his house. Next morning he was found by a maid-servant lying on the floor of his bed-room, covered with blood, and his skull fractured. He was quite dead.

We have no room for the evidence, which was of great length and entirely circumstantial.—There were strong grounds of suspicion against both prisoners, but the facts proved against Macloughlin were so decided, that the jury returned a verdict of guilty with respect to him, and acquitted his mother.

Mr. Macloughlin had been for a long time known in Dublin as one of the most dashing young gentlemen in it: he held for some time a situation in the Treasury office of the Castle, and was distinguished at several of the private parties in that city, by his devoted attention to the ladies, with whom he was a great favourite, and not unfrequently their devoted champion. Mr. Macloughlin was particularly well known by his exploits on the fifteen acres, being a celebrated shot, and a "man of honour," according to the duellist's interpretation of the word. It is not many years since this gentleman had a quarrel with Mr. O'Meara, respecting some ladies, whom he considered to have been insulted by that gentleman: a duel ensued, and Mr. Macloughlin was wounded severely, and it was for some time apprehended mortally. But the unfortunate man was reserved for a different fate. He made no confession.

The following account of the execution is from the Morning Register:—

NAAS, April.—The execution was appointed at two o'clock.

The mother of Macloughlin, Mrs. Coffey, who was discharged immediately after the trial, was permitted to visit her son on Friday, when the interview between them was deeply affecting—She tottered into the cell, sobbing loudly, and crying out, "William, William, my poor William!" Macloughlin approached, and shook her by the hand, saying, "It is all well, mother." The unfortunate woman was so overcome by her feelings, that she swooned away, and was insensible for a few minutes. On her recovery, the turnkey intimated that the time allowed for her visit had expired, when Macloughlin said. "Give me the last kiss, mother" He placed his lips upon her cheek, and then turned round, putting his handkerchief over his eyes. As she departed from the cell, he said, in rather a subdued tone, "Mother, may God Almighty forgive you!"

At five minutes before two o'clock the convict left his cell, accompanied by the Rev Mr. Esmond, the Rev. Mr. Doyle, & the Sheriff. In the room adjoining the drop, his irons were struck off, & his arms were pinioned. During this time he prayed most earnestly, and appeared to be almost regardless of what was passing. He advanced to the drop with a steady step, holding a yellow pocket handkerchief at his breast, between his hands. Whilst the executioner adjusted the rope, he still prayed aloud, and just before the drop was let down, he ejaculated, "Have mercy on me, O Lord." He fell about two feet, and gave one convulsive heave, but scarcely stirred after.

Some time after the execution, a post mortem examination took place, with a view of ascertaining the situation of a ball which Mr. Macloughlin received in a duel with Mr. O'Meara on the 12th of January, 1822. They fought twice in this week, on Monday morning in the Phœnix Park, where they exchanged shots, and on the Saturday following near Lord Charlemont's demesne, when they fired two shots each, both being wounded on the second fire, Macloughlin seriously, and, as it was at the time supposed mortally, the ball having entered the right ilium, one inch below the crista.

When Surgeon Kerin who attended Mr. Macloughlin, came up, he found him standing, supported by his friend, Mr. Baily. At first the situation of the wound was uncertain, but it was soon ascertained by the gushing of blood from his trowsers. He was then laid on the ground, and the wound examined. The surgeon was able to introduce his finger to its fullest extent, into the wound; feeling the edge of the bone rough through which the ball had passed.

Mr. Macloughlin asked if he was mortally wounded; the surgeon answered that the wound was a serious one. Again Macloughlin repeated the question, and the surgeon repeated his answer. I requested the patient to ask no more questions. At this time Macloughlin was aware that his antagonist had been wounded, and he added, "Where has Mr. O'Meara been hit?" Some person in the crowd answered, "In the same place."—Then Macloughlin, in a tone and manner, and with the feeling of man that deserved a better fate, said—"I hope he is not in agony, as I am." The unfortunate man was then removed.

### JUVENILE PHILOSOPHY.

Walking the other day in the street, we saw a little fellow fall on his face on the pavement, on which he roared most lustily. Running to pick him up, we wisely applied ourselves to cheer him with the comfortable consideration that he would be well to-morrow. 'Hoh, poh, my little man, don't cry, you will not mind it to-morrow.' Upon which the young sufferer, surely unconscious of the sense and wit of his reply said, with a tear in his eye, and the cry of pain hardly for a moment repressed, 'Then I won't cry to-morrow.'

A discourse of an hour long could not better elucidate the subject

Liverpool Adv.


## $5,000 FOR $3,

MD. STATE LOTTERY,

*No. 3, for* 1829.

To be drawn in a few days in the City of Baltimore, arranged on the Odd and Even System, by which the holder of two Tickets or shares must obtain at least one Prize, and may draw THREE.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

**5,000 DOLLARS**

SCHEME—ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 prize of | $5,000 | is | 5,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 1,000 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 500 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 1 prize of | 400 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 10 prizes of | 100 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 50 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 20 prizes of | 20 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 10 | is | 1,000 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 5 | is | 500 Dollars |
| 100 prizes of | 4 | is | 400 Dollars |
| 7000 prizes of | 3 | is | 21,000 Dollars |

7354 Prizes, amounting to 32,200 Dollars

Not one blank to a prize, all payable in cash

Price of Tickets:
Tickets $3, Halves 1 50, Quarters 75 cts.

For Tickets and Shares apply at

**SWANN'S OFFICE,**
*ANNAPOLIS.*

June 18th


THE TRUSTEES of the Primary School in Annapolis wish to employ a Teacher, capable of superintending a Primary School, to consist of about one hundred and twenty Scholars It will be conducted on the monitorial system. The salary will be about five hundred dollars. Satisfactory testimonials of his moral and other qualifications will be required from every applicant. All applications to be made before the 21st inst. to the Trustees.

July 9.

## Public Sale

By virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W Hammond to the subscriber, and in pursuance of an agreement between John Glenn, Esq. trustee of said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, A. M a FARM, situated on the Anne-Arundel county side of Patapsco river, opposite Fort McHenry, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about

## 488 ACRES.

This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water, offers a desirable and advantageous mode of investment for capitalists The terms of sale are, one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorsers will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.

July 9 ts.

## THIS IS TO GIVE

NOTICE. That the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Baruch Fowler, late of said county deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, on or before the 15th day October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate Given under my hand this 15th day of June 1829

Charles R. Stewart, Adm'r.

June 18


## FOR SALE,

*at the Office of the Maryland Gazette*
Blank Deeds,

Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly

Common Bonds, for payment of money,

Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.

Blank forms of any description printed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

Sept. 4.

## WILLIAM BRYAN,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Returns his thanks to a generous public for their encouragement, and informs them that he has taken a shop two doors above his old stand, nearly opposite the Maryland Gazette office, where he has on hand a

*Superior assortment of Goods,*

to suit the seasons. Those who wish to buy bargains will call and examine the articles, as he is determined to sell them on the lowest terms. He has also an assortment of

STOCKS AND COLLARS.

May 28.

## Patent finished Cloth

## GEORGE M'NEIR,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large stock of Goods in his line, consisting of some of the handsomest Patent Finished Cloth, of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

*PANTALOON STUFFS,*

And a variety of

VESTINGS,

All of the latest Patterns, and an assortment of

*Stocks, Collars, Gloves, &c.*

All of which he will sell low for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms.

April 16.


### Farmers Bank of Maryland,

Annapolis June 24th, 1829.

IN compliance with the Charter of the Farmers Bank, of Maryland, and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Fredrick Town.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders on the western shore, that an election will be held at the Banking House in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M and 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders six teen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town.

By Order

Sam. Maynard, Cash.

The Maryland Gazette, and Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and Federal Gazette, and American Baltimore. will publish the above once a week for six weeks.

### *Anne Arundel County, to wit*

I hereby certify that Thomas Cross of said county, brought before me (as a stray, trespassing on his enclosures,) a

BROWN MARE, eight or nine years old, upwards of fifteen hands high, three marks on the back, apparently occasioned by the saddle, her left fore and hind pastern joints white, trots and canters Given under hand of me, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, this 25th day of June 1829.

Samuel Brown, Jun.

The owner of the above is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

Thomas Cross,
Eik Ridge, A. A. C.

June 25. 3w*

### *Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Samuel Gover, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Samuel Gover having satisfied the said court by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Samuel Gover be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Samuel Gover, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Samuel Gover should not have the benefit of the said acts and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4. 3m


## PRINTING

*Neatly executed at this Office*

## $50 REWARD.

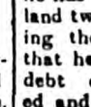
Taken from the office of the Court of Chancery, TWO LARGE BOOKS containing records of proceedings in that court from the year eighteen hundred and fifteen to the year eighteen hundred and twenty. Any person who will deliver said books to the subscriber, shall receive the sum of fifty dollars, or twenty five dollars for either of them.

Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.

May 7. tf

## LAND FOR SALE.

For sale the tract of land belonging to the heirs of James Warfield of Anne Arundel county, deceased, on which James Carr now lives. This farm lies on Hammond's Branch, Elk-ridge Anne-Arundel county, about two miles northwest of the Savage Factory, adjoining the farm of Doct. Charles G Worthington, and about eighteen miles from Baltimore, and contains about three hundred and eighteen acres, a part of which is first rate meadow land. The improvements upon said farm are a tolerable good



Frame Dwelling House, Kitchen, Stables, and other out houses, also a tolerable good Orchard. A further description is deemed unimportant as purchasers will examine for themselves.

If not sold at private sale before the 15th August next, it will be offered on the premises, on that day, at 12 o'clock. For terms which shall be accommodating, apply to the subscriber, at the late residence of Nicholas Worthington of Thos Elk ridge. Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

Laban Warfield.

May 21. ts


### *Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Thomas T. M'Pherson, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Thomas T. M'Pherson having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only, it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Thomas T. M'Pherson be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Thomas T M'Pherson, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed, for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas T. M'Pherson should not have the benefit of the said act, and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4. 3m

## NOTICE IS HEREBY

GIVEN, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne-Arundel county, letters testamentary on the personal estate of George Shaw, late of said county, deceased All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to produce them, properly authenticated, and those indebted are desired to make payment.

William Brown, of Ben. } Ex'rs.
John M. Robinson. }

June 4 7w

## HALLAM THEATRE.

THE Subscribers to the Hallam Theatre, which is nearly completed, are earnestly required to pay up the instalments now due, according to the terms of association; each instalment, it will be recollected, is to be paid every three months Several having complied with the requisitions, it is hoped that the rest will without delay follow their examples. The contractor is using every exertion to forward the work, so as to finish the building. The first performance will probably take place on the 4th of July.

Richard I. Jones,
Jas Williamson,
Jos. Mayo,
Jonas Green,
Jas. F. Brice. } Managers.

## NOTICE IS HEREBY

GIVEN, that the Commissioners of Anne-Arundel county, will meet at the Court-house in the city of Annapolis the 3d Monday of August next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and such other business as may be necessary for them to transact.

By order of the Board
Bushrod W. Marriott, Clk.

July 2. tm


*The Philadelphia Souvenir,*

Published every Wednesday, embellished with twenty elegant Quarto Copper Plate engravings of remarkable views, celebrated persons, & quarterly plates of the fashions.

"Now that the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the Sun of" Jackson, or in other words the storm which has agitated our political horizon being now dispelled, the publisher deems it advisable at the commencement of the New Year, to return his thanks to his patrons for the favours already bestowed, and inform them, and the public, that he enters upon his duties with renewed prospects of rendering it still more interesting than at any former period, he has completed his arrangements, and is now in the receipt by every packet which arrives here or at New York from England, of the most interesting periodicals, from which he will be able to furnish his readers with the latest literary productions of merit, instead of receiving them second hand from publications in this country; for those who attach an importance to the Proteus changes of fashion, he has been induced to add La Belle Assemblee, which is believed by the gay world to hold the 'mirror up to nature,' and which will enable him to present them with the earliest notice of all changes in taste and fashion, which are constantly taking place, and from it to select the elegant engravings with which it is adorned, to grace the pages of the Souvenir quarterly; in short no expense has been spared that will be likely to add to the value of our publication. But whilst our attention is thus directed to what transpires in Europe, it shall not permit us to neglect NATIVE MERIT, and we shall freely select from American publications what seems adapted to our purpose, and last but not least, we have succeeded in enlisting in our interest many valuable correspondents, both in this country and in Europe, whose productions would do credit to any publication, and were we at liberty to give their names to the public, would add lustre to any work to which they were attached, in short no exertion will be spared to render 'The Souvenir,' in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on its moral tendency, and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. Tales, original and selected; Essays, moral, humorous and scientific; Poetry, original and selected from the best American and Foreign literary publications; Biographical Sketches of distinguished persons, male and female; Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their literary productions.

II. The Toilet. In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter, places of fashionable resort, sketches of life, manners, &c &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

III Miscellany Interesting items of Intelligence, Foreign and domestic occurrences, Deaths, Marriages, &c.

IV. Engravings In each quarter the Souvenir will be embellished with four splenid quarto copper plate engravings of remarkable American or European Scenery, or Portraits of distinguished characters, also one plate of the latest fashions, which will be sent coloured, free of charge, to those who comply with the terms of subscription, of payment in advance

Each subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with Twenty Superior Copper plate Engravings; the price of which if purchased singly, would be more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

V. Editor's Department Notice of passing events, the Drama, New Publications, Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.—The Souvenir will be published every Wednesday, and forwarded to Subscribers out of the city by mail or otherwise, as may be directed—each number will contain Eight closely printed pages, and be decorated with appropriate embellishments in addition to the above engravings.

Price of Subscription Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—for four copies Eleven Dollars—for ten copies Twenty-five Dollars, and at the same rate for a larger number—in all cases in advance, which entitles them to coloured plates of fashions.

Subscriptions to commence and end in January or July in each year—a few copies may be had from the commencement of the work, if applied for soon.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

Editors of papers who will give the above a few insertions, will oblige the publisher, and receive an exchange by sending their paper to this office.

THE STEAM BOAT

## MARYLAND

Commences her regular route on Tuesday next: Leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton; returning, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chestertown at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sunday the 12th April, she will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, leave Annapolis at ½ past 2 o'clock; continuing this route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis, $1.

March 26.

## Swaim's Panacea.

For the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

☞ Price Two Dollars per bottle, and Twenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in reference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bottles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea—Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuine. The medicine most consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this celebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium; its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish.

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been so diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations.

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from myself, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons. Wm SWAIM.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c. &c.

I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphylitic and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewees, Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying, I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs. Brown.

Wm. P Dewees, M D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Scrofula. I saw two inveterate cases perfectly cured by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs. Offutt and Mrs. Campbell.

James Mease, M. D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA may be had, wholesale and retail, at the Proprietor's own prices, of

HENRY PRICE,
Sole Agent in Baltimore,
At the corner of Baltimore and Hanover-streets

Nov 27.


The Journal of Proceedings OF THE

## House of Delegates

*December Session 1828,*

Is completed, and ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office.

April 2.

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV. Annapolis, Thursday, July 23, 1829. No. 30

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
Jonas Green,
CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price—Three Dollars per annum.


## MISCELLANY.

From the London Magazine.

### SCHOOL AND SCHOOL FELLOWS.

Twelve years ago I made a mock
Of filthy trades and traffics;
I wondered what they meant by stock,
I wrote delightful sapphics;
I knew the streets of Rome and Troy,
I supp'd with fates and furies;
Twelve years ago I was a boy,
A happy boy, at Drury's.

Twelve years ago!—how many a thought
Of faded pains and pleasures
Those whisper'd syllables have brought
From memory's boarded treasures;
The fields, the forms, the bets, the books,
The glories and disgraces,
The voices of dear friends, the looks
Of old familiar faces.

Kind master smiles again to me,
As bright as when we parted;
I seem again the frank, the free,
Stout limb'd and simple hearted;
Pursuing ev'ry idle dream,
And shunning every warning;
With no hard work but Bovney Stream,
No chill except Long Morning.

Now stopping Harry Vernon's ball,
That rattled like a rocket;
Now hearing Wentworth's 'fourteen all,'
And striking for the pocket;
Now feasting on a cheese and flitch,
Now drinking from the pewter;
Now leaping over Chalvey ditch,
Now laughing at my tutor.

Where are my friends? I am alone,
No playmate shares my basker,
Some lie beneath the churchyard stone,
And some before the Speaker,
And some compose a tragedy,
And some compose a rondo;
And some draw sword for liberty,
And some draw pleas for John Doe.

Tom Mill was used to blacken eyes,
Without the fear of sessions;
Charles Medlar loath'd false quantities,
As much as false professions;
Now Mill keeps order in the land,
A magistrate pedantic;
And Medlar's feet repose unscan'd,
Beneath the wide Atlantic.

Wild Nick, whose oaths made such a din,
Does Dr. Martext's duty;
And Mullion, with that monstrous chin,
Is married to a beauty,
And Darrell studies, week by week,
His Mant and not his Manton;
And Ball, who was but poor at Greek,
Is very rich at Canton.

And I am eight and twenty now;
The world's cold chains have bound me,
And darker shades are on my brow,
And sadder scenes around me;
In Parliament I fill my seat,
With many other noodlees;
And lay my head in Jermyn-street,
And sip my hock at Doodle's.

But often when the cares of life
Have set my temples aching;
When visions haunt me of a wife,
When duns await my waking,
When lady Jane is in a pet,
Or Hoby in a hurry;
When captain Hazard wing a bet,
Or Beaulieu spoils a curry.

For hours and hours I think and talk
Of each remembered hobby;
I long to lounge in Poet's Walk,
To shiver in the lobby;
I wish that I could run away
From house, and court, and levee,
Where bearded men appear to day,
Just Eaton boys, grown heavy.

That I could bask in childhood's sun,
And dance o'er childhood's roses;
And find huge wealth in one pound one,
Vast wit in broken noses;
And play Sir Giles at Dachet Lane,
And call the milk maids houris;—
That I could be a boy again,
A happy boy, at Drury's.

### NEW DISCOVERY.

Mr. Wells, of Detroit, writes to Dr. Mitchell of New York, that an oil has been extracted from Indian corn, the process for which the discoverer will not make known. The oil is said to be equal to Castor oil for a medicine, burns very bright in lamps, and may be made nice enough to eat on salad. It was discovered by accident in preparing mash for distillation.

### INNOCENT CONFESSION.

A lady at confession, amongst other heinous crimes, accused herself of using rouge. 'What is the use of it?' asked the confessor. 'I do it to make myself handsomer.' 'And does it produce that effect?' 'At least I think so father.' The confessor on this took his penitent out of the confessional into the light, put on his spectacles, and having looked at her attentively, said, 'Well, madam, you may use rouge, for you are ugly enough even with it.'

From Blackwood's Magazine for March.

### FIRST AND LAST CRIME.

JAMES MORLEY, THE MURDERER.

'And to this, it has come at last! Thus I read myself described in every newspaper! Thus I am designated, by every tongue that speaks of me! And many are those who have already made the appointment to be up betimes, and go to Morley's execution. The execution of Morley, the murderer. Yes—it would become me well, to let the hangman play the dog with me; a rude rabble gather round my scaffold; and a heartless world amuse itself, an hour perhaps with the Newgate history of my words, my conduct, nay my very looks, from my first moment in a condemned cell, to my last, under the gibbet. It is not death I fear: but what I do fear, worse then ten thousand deaths, and what I have no spirit in me to sustain, is the malefactor exhibition of myself. These hands bound with cords—the arms ignominiously fastened—a vile halter round my neck—and the leading forth to public execution! Oh! these preparations, and these adjuncts are dreadful! I look into myself and find I have less fortitude to go through such a scene, than I should have resolution to escape it, (if only that escape were left me,) by dashing out my brains against the walls of my prison.

'Why then, should I undergo the mockery of trial? Why stand at the bar of justice, to hear myself arraigned, to endure the public gaze—listen to well-turned periods of trite horror at my crime and hear others tell how I perpetrated it? And when twelve men shall gravely pronounce I am a murderer, to receive judicial sentence with a solemn exhortation to prepare for a felon's death; and the orthodox appendage, that if I am duly penitent, for the remaining sixty hours I am permitted to breathe, my soul may find heaven, while the surgeons are scraping my bones, to make a skeleton for their museum of curiosities.

'Yet even to this ordeal would I submit were it thus only the world could learn by what a chain of circumstances I became a murderer. But it is not so: for that which living ears might have listened to in my defence, living eyes can read after my death.

'I was the youngest child of three, but before I had attained my tenth year, I was an only one. I had always been the favourite of both my parents, and now I was their idol. They hung upon my existence, as a shipwrecked mariner clings to the last floating fragment of the gallant bark that bore him; they lived, but while they held by me, in the rough tossings of the ocean of life, I was not slow to discover my value in their estimation, or to exercise, in its fullest extent, the capricious tyranny of conscious power. Almost the earliest impression which my ripening mind received, was a regal immunity from error I could do no wrong.

'There was no deficiency of moral training either by precept or example. The stream of virtuous admonition was poured, in a full tide, over my heart; but it was left to stagnate. The model of virtuous conduct was held before my eyes in every action of my parents; but I was absolved from the duty of imitation. What was the consequence? I imperceptibly created within myself an arbitrary standard of right and wrong; my moral vision became habitually distorted: I had one code of ethics for the world, & another for myself, words changed their meaning, according as they were to express my own actions, or those of others. I was taught to know, but not required to practise, the obligations of social life; and I rioted in all the excesses, ran through all the transgressions, which mere boyhood could commit, with a prodigal, but warranted reliance upon parental indulgence. Oh God what an after life of guilt and sorrow I should have been spared, if authority, hand in hand with wholesome discipline, had frowned upon my first offences!

'As my passion grew stronger, they took a wider range, and rapidly outstripped my years. An almost unlimited command of money placed at my disposal the means of gratifying every inclination, by giving me the power to put meaner instruments in motion; those sordid panders to vice, who made smooth paths of sin for the privilege of dipping into an heir's purse. I had three or four of these pioneers in my pay by the time I was sixteen; but though I knew the rumour of my youthful licentiousness sometimes reached my father's ears, I never saw displeasure darken his brow towards me, nor heard the language of reproof from his lips. They are the weeds of a rich soil, he would say, which a little culture will soon eradicate.' It is true, the more degrading of my follies were unknown to him.

'My education was not neglected. I had a thirst for knowledge; and, amid all the dissipation into which I plunged, I willingly and eagerly devoted much of my time to study. Masters of every kind were provided for me; but they were strictly prohibited from exercising any control. It so chanced, I needed none; I engaged in the acquisition of learning with the free grace of a volunteer, and I believe my preceptors were not reluctant to claim me as their pupil. Alas! the only use I have ever made of what I sequired, has been to gild my vices when acted, or refine upon the manner of acting them while in contemplation.

'My father had a brother, his elder by many years; a man of stern and rigid character, as I then considered him; but, as I would now call him, of upright, firm, and honorable principle. He loved my father, but did not love his weakness, and the display of it, in his indulgence towards me, was the cause of many a serious, if not sometimes angry, debate between them.—Well do I remember (for it rankled like poison in my swelling heart) a declaration he once made in my presence. It was a fine autumnal evening, and he was seated with my father and mother in a balcony, which opened from a library-window upon a spacious lawn. I entered the room and advanced towards them, unconscious of course, that their conversation had been about me; but my uncle looking at me with a severe expression of countenance, and at the same time addressing his brother, exclaimed, Well James neither you nor I may live to see it; but if the grace of God, or his own better reflection, as he grows older, do not work a change in this young squire, a duel, Jack Ketch, or a razor, will work his exit some day or other.

'My father smiled—I saw my mother wipe a tear—at that moment I could have struck my uncle dead. I muttered a few words—I knew not what, and left the room. Boy as I was, (for I had barely completed my seventeenth year,) I felt all the vindictive passions of manhood kindling within me. It seemed as if a sentence had been passed upon me, more terrible, because a secret voice whispered to me, it was prophetic! that impression never forsook me! It grew with my growth; it pursued me through life; it almost gave a colour to my after years. If I could have opened the volume of futurity, & read the page, blotted with the record of what I was to become, it could hardly have bound me in the fetters of my destiny more certainly, than did this ill-omened prediction of my uncle.

'I questioned my father naughtily, a few days afterwards, as to the reasons of his brother for thus speaking of me; and I even dared to insinuate that, had he felt what a father should, he would have resented the indignity. He answered me (I write it with shame and contrition) most mildly, most affectionately. The gentle being, I see him now, as he tenderly took my hand—apologised to me—to me! who ought to have stood trembling in his presence! I followed up my blow. With cold, but subtle malignity, I played off my revenge towards my uncle, thro' the idolatry of my father's love towards myself. I barbarously gave him a choice of misery; for I disdainfully replied, that he must henceforth determine, whether he would lose a brother or son, as I had determined to remain no longer under his roof, unless I had the assurance that I should never again see my uncle there. He looked at me. My God! what a look it was! so full of meek sorrow and appalling obedience! Without uttering a word, he sat down to his writing table. The tears fell upon his paper; but they did not blot out a few words addressed to his brother, which severed forever in this world two noble hearts; cast, indeed, in two different molds but which kindred blood had cemented, in the close bonds of fraternal love for more than 40 years.

'This was my first revenge. But was I satisfied? No!

'It was only a few months afterwards, that chance threw in my way a daughter of my uncle's. I met her at the house of a common friend, who knew and deplored the unhappy schism which prevailed between the two brothers. He was equally attached to both, and I believe pleased himself with the idea, that an occasional intercourse between the younger branches of the families, might some day or other effect a reconciliation between the head. My cousin Harriet was a year older than myself. She was in her nineteenth, and I in my eighteenth year. I loved her. Yes, the first feeling that glowed in my bosom was that of love. She was beautiful—fascinating—accomplished—amiable—and I loved her. It was not long before I was satisfied that I had kindled a reciprocal passion in her breast. The mute eloquence of her look and manner was only the harbinger of that same thrilling eloquence, which fell from her tongue when I won the declaration of her affection.

'Her father knew that we met at this friend's house; but whether he was told, or whether he penetrated, the secret of our attachment, I never learned. I only know, that, at the very moment when separation was madness, his mandate went forth, prohibiting all further intercourse between us, and that it was obeyed. Not by me, for I was incapable of submission; but my gentle Harriet, who thought herself incapable of disobeying. We met no more where we had been wont to meet; and my young heart's spring of happiness seemed forever withered.

'But here again, I began to reflect, my path was crossed—my hopes were blighted—by my uncle. I heard too, that his tongue had been free with my name; that the blistering censure of his austere virtue had fallen upon my actions. I writhed under the contumely. My wounded spirit was insatiate for revenge. I meditated deeply, how I could inflict it, so as to strike the blow where he was most vulnerable. I did not brood over my dark purpose. The love I still bore his daughter, was now mingled with the hatred I still bore towards himself; and I exulted in the thought, that I should perhaps be able to gratify, at one and the same moment, two of the fiercest passions of my nature—lust and revenge. I succeeded!

'In these two words let me shroud a tale of horror. Harriet was my victim! Ask not how I triumphed? She fell! An angel might have fallen as she did, and lost no purity.—But her stainless heart was too proud to palter and equivocate with circumstances. She never rose from what she deemed her bridal bed.—And ere twenty summers had fanned her cheek, the grave worm banqueted upon its loveliness.

'This was my first crime. The recollection of it is engraved upon my memory by an awful catastrophe.—The night wind that sung her funeral dirge, howled with dismal fury through the burning ruins of my paternal mansion, Yes! that very night, as if it were in mercy to them, my father and my mother both perished in the flames which reduced the house itself to cinders. They were seen at the windows of their bed chamber, shrieking for aid; but before any could be procured, the flooring gave way, and they sunk, at once into the yawning furnace that roared beneath. Their remains, when afterwards dug out, were a few shovels full of blackened ashes; except my father's right hand, which was found clasped in that of my mother, and both unconsumed. I followed these sad relics to the sepulchre.—

But with the tears I shed, there was a feeble consolation at the thought they had died before they knew the fate of Harriet; and a frightful joy, that another pang was added to the wretchedness of my uncle.

'I [illegible] well remember what a feeling of loneliness and desolation now took possession of me. A few days, a few hours almost, had snapped asunder the only links by which I seemed to be held to this world.—Forward as my youth had been—headlong as I had followed the impulse of my passions—my heart was not so seared, the springs of social virtue were not so dried up within me—my nature was not so bleak and barren—but that I often sighed, in bitterness of soul, over the wreck of things that had been. There were moments, too, when I would gladly have paid the price of all my future life to redeem and cancel the past; for I already shrunk, with prophetic fears, from what was to come. Nor could the intoxicated anticipations, of that ample wealth which awaited me, when another year should elapse, make me forget that I was doomed to enjoy it alone. I felt, too, that I should enter upon my inheritance with a tainted name, a feeling which the falsehoods and fawnings of the parasites who surrounded me could not obliterate.

Time, however, gradually rolled on; and I grew callous, if not reconciled. I could not disguise from myself that the more select circles of society were closed against me; or, if I found my way into them, some blushing whisper was circulated, which created a solitude around me For several years I strove to bear down this ostracism of fashion, as I considered it, rather than of morals, by the imposing influence of money. There was no equipage—no establishment in the capital which surpassed my own; there was no patron of the arts, of literature, or of science, so munificent; there was no benefactor to public charities so liberal, there was no dispenser of private benevolence, whose alms were so ostentatiously blazoned forth. My name was on every tongue; my movements, and my actions, were the daily theme of the newspapers; I lived in the general eye; but I could not level the barrier which excluded me from the region I sought.

'It was during this period, and while I was thus squandering away thousands to achieve the conquest of shadows, that I succeeded in fixing an intimacy with a family equal to my own in station, and superior to it in fortune. The eldest daughter was an heiress of large expectations, and my proposals of marriage were favourably received. I might almost say that Matilda was mine, when one day I received a letter from her father, peremptorily forbidding my visits. I was thunderstruck. I hastened to the house, and demanded an explanation. It was given in a few words. I was referred to my uncle for any information I required.

'This blow struck me down. I had run through my patrimonial estate; but hoped by my marriage with Matilda, to repair my shattered fortune. Three weeks after it was known that the match was broken off, I was a prisoner for debt in the King's Bench! I breathed no curses upon the cause of this sudden reverse of fortune, but—I swore revenge in silence; and I kept my oath. I languished away six months, a captive debtor; and then, taking the benefit of the act, I walked forth a beggar, to prey upon the world at large! I had studied, during that time in an admirable school, where I found professors in every art by which fools are gulled, and knaves foiled with their own weapons. I was an apt scholar, and returned to the bosom of society, an adept in the science of polished depredation. Translate this into the language of the Old Bailey, and I became a swipdler by profession. Like the eagle, however, I was a bird of prey that soared into the higher regions, and rarely stooped to strike the meaner tribes of my species. I had not lost, with the trappings of my birth, the manners and address of the sphere in which I had moved; and these were now my stock in trade for carrying on my new vocation.

'Among the children of misfortune with whom I associated in prison, was Charles Fitzroy; a bankrupt in every thing but exhaustless invention, and unconquerable perseverance. Give him the free use of his limbs, and with matchless dexterity he would make the contributions of the morning furnish out the riotous expenses of the evening. It was his boast, that he would breakfast with an empty pocket, and dine with a purse that should defray the carouse of a dozen friends. And I have known him to fulfil his boast, with a heart as light, too, as became a man who thus made the credulous fools of the world his bankers.

'I was needy, desperate, and an outcast; & I linked my destiny with Fitzroy's. He had my confidence; such confidence as confederates in knavery can bestow. When he obtained his liberty, which he did shortly after my own was accomplished, he introduced me to his companions; men who, like himself, lived by plundering the unwary, and who looked up to him, as their Magnus Apollo. I was soon initiated in all their mysteries; and played my part to admiration at the gaming table, on the race course, and in the ring.

'Fitzroy was master of the secret that festered near my heart; the increased and increasing hatred towards my uncle. I regarded him as my evil genius, for not only had he thwarted me in two of the dearest objects of my life; but his prediction of my boyhood had clung to me like a poisoned garment. I could not shake it off; and now, more than ever, it seemed accomplishing itself with rapid strides. It made me mad when I reflected upon the polluted channels through which my precarious means flowed, & thought of the luxurious enjoyments which his opulence commanded. It was true, I had dashed his cup with bitterness; but it was no less true, that it still flowed with sweets, while mine was brimming with gall. Fitzroy would often talk to me upon this subject, and devise schemes for a successful inroad upon his purse. At length a plan was matured between us, in which I could not appear, but which Fitzroy, and a picked few of our associates, undertook to execute.

"My uncle had always been passionately fond of the course, and prided himself upon his stud of racers. He betted largely, and was generally fortunate, probably because he selected his men with a wary eye. The race course, then, was the arena chosen for the enterprise, but admirable as were the projected plans, and skilfully as they were executed, such was his luck, or so profound were his calculations, that they failed five successive seasons. Fitzroy, however, was one of those men, who, when satisfied that what they engage in ought to succeed, according to the means employed, only derived fresh vigour from every fresh defeat. He played his game a sixth time, and won. The same day that I saw my uncle rise with thousands, saw him seek his pillow at night, a frantic beggar! He was too proud a man, too honourable, I will add, not to throw down his last guinea, in satisfaction of such demands. He never suspected villany in the business. He paid his losses, therefore; and in less than a week afterwards, an inquest sat upon his body, which was found at the bottom of his own fish pond.

'I had my share of this infernal plunder; but so ravenous had been my appetite for revenge, that not one pang of remorse disturbed the riotous enjoyments in which it was lavished. On the contrary, the very consciousness that it was my uncle's money I squandered, gave a zest to every excess, and seemed to appease the gnawing passions which had so long tormented me. In two or three years, however boundless extravagance, and the gaming table, stripped me of my last shilling. It was in one of the frenzied moments of this profligate reverse of fortune, that I committed the crime for which, if to morrow dawned upon me, I should be publicly arraigned.

'Fitzroy had been fortunate the whole night, I had thrown with constant bad luck. He had pocketed some hundreds; I had lost more than I could pay. I asked him for a temporary loan of fifty pounds, to make good what I owed, and stake the small remaining sum for the chance of retrieving all. He refused me. It was the first time he had ever done so. But he not only refused me, he taunted me with sarcastic reproofs for my folly, and muttered something about the uselessness of assisting a man who, if he had thousands, would scatter them like dust. He should have chosen a fitter moment to exhort me, than when I was galled by my losses, and by his denial of my request. I was heated with wine too; and half mad with despair, half mad with drink, I sprung upon him, tore him to the earth, and before the bystander could interfere to separate us, I had buried a knife, which I snatched from a table near me, up to the handle in his heart. He screamed—convulsively grappled me by the throat—and expired! His death-gripe was so fierce and powerful, that I believe had we been alone, his murderer would have been found strangled by his side. It was with difficulty that the horror struck witnesses of this bloody scene could force open his clenched hands time enough to let me breathe.

'I have done!' I remember, as if it were but yesterday, the silent response which my heart made when my uncle pronounced that withering sentence on me. 'No!' was my indignant exclamation; 'I may deserve a hundred public deaths, but if I know myself, I would never undergo one!—Nor will I. When that which I have written shall be read—other hopes—other punishments, perchance, than man can awaken or inflict—will await me. My first crime—my first revenge, and my last, I have recorded; my last crime others must tell, when they speak of the murderer and suicide. JAMES MORLEY.'

## BLOWING UP OF A TURKISH SHIP OF THE LINE.

We have rarely seen a more graphic sketch, than the following account of the blowing up of a large Turkish ship of the line off Scio, by a Greek fireship under the command of the brave Canaris.

The Turkish fleet was lying quietly and unsuspectingly at anchor off Scio, on a fine night, in the month of June; the hour was waxing very late; the coffe-shops on board had ceased to give out the chiboques and cups, the Turks were reposing, huddled together like sheep on the decks, the Captain Pacha had retired to his splendid cabin, his officers had followed his example; no regular watch being ever kept on board a Turkish man of war. I, and a few Greek lads, still lingered on the upper deck, and, for want of a better amusement, were watching the progress of a dark sail, which we saw emerge from the Spalmadore Islands, and bear down the channel in our direction. She came stilly on, approaching us nearer and nearer, and we kept gazing at her, without, however apprehending any thing until we saw another sail in sight, and perceived that the vessel we had first made out was hauling up in such a manner as would soon bring her right alongside of our lofty three decker. I then ventured to gow below and speak to one of the Turkish officers. This gentleman cursed me for disturbing him, and called me a fool, & after speaking disrespectfully of the mother that bore me, grumbled out that they must be merchant vessels from Smyrna, turned himself on his other side, and fell again to sleep. Still the suspicious ship come on nearer and nearer; I spoke to some of the men,—who replied much in the same manner as the officer had done, wondering what I had got into my head, to be running about breaking people's rest at such a time of the night.—What more could I do?

When I again ascended the quarter deck, the vessel was close astern, within hail. She was a large brig, as black as Satan, but not a soul could I see on board except the man at the helm. Of my own accord, I cried out to them to hold off, or he would be split to pieces against us.—No answer was returned, but favoured by a gentle breeze, on came the brig; silent and sombre as the grave. Whilst fixing my eyes intently on these incomprehensible proceedings, I saw the helmsman leave his post, having secured his tiller hard a-port, the next instant I heard a noise like that made by the manning of oars—then I saw a boat drop astern from under the lee of the brig—and ere I could again draw breath, the brig struck violently against our side, to which (by means I could not then conceive) she became at once attached like a crab, or the many armed polypus. Before one third of the slumbering Turks were aroused, before a dozen of them had seized their spikes and spars to detach their dangerous neighbour—she exploded!—A discharge—a fire—a shock like the mighty eruption of some vast volcano, rose from the dark, narrow bosom and quickly she was scattered in minute fragments, high in the astonished, but placid heavens, wide over the sea, and among our decks and rigging; destroyed herself in the act of destroying, though we could see the hands that had directed and impelled the movements of the dreadful engine pulling fast away in the boat. They might have taken it more coolly, for the Turks had other matters to think of, than pursuing them—our ship was on a blaze—the flames were running like lightning along our rigging, and had seized on so many parts at once, that the confused crew knew not where to direct their attention.

The Captain Pacha rushed upon deck like a man who had heard the sound of the last trumpet; he did not, however, lose much time in beating his forehead & tearing his beard; he proceeded with great firmness of mind to give judicious orders, but the fire was too widely spread, and the consternation of the crew too excessive to admit of any good being done. While he gave commands to intercept the flames that were already playing down the main-top-mast, he heard the cry from below, that the lower deck was on fire, and numbers of his men rushed by him and leaped into the sea. It was in vain he ran from place to place, attempting by prayers and threats to establish something like a unity and purpose of action, the fellows had lost their reason in their extreme fear. It was all in vain that he drew forth his splended purse, and scattered its rich contents before them—what was money to a man who felt that, if he lingered for a minute, he should be sent into the air on the wings of gunpowder! Some of our boats had caught fire; others were lowered & you will not wonder that these were all swamped or upset by the numbers that rushed into them. Meanwhile the fire spread, and spread—at each instant it might reach the powder magazines—the guns too, that were all double-shotted or crammed with grape, began to be heated; and as the flames flashed over them, already went off at intervals with tremendous roar. The wild shrieks, curses, and phrensied action of some of the crew, the speechles despair, and stupid passiveness of others; and the shrill, reckless maniac laugh (for many of them were downright mad) were horrible to witness. People may talk about Mahometan resignation, and the surprising influence of their doctrine of fatalism, but for my part, I saw little result from their boasted equanimity or firmest belief: they seemed to be affected just as other mortals would have been in a similar trying situation, and indeed with the exception of a few of superior rank among the Turks, the despised Greeks showed infinitely more firmness and presence of mind than their masters. The far greater part of the latter leaped into the sea, without reflecting whether they could swim two miles—or, indeed, whether they could swim at all, (among nearly eight hundred Turks) and without calculating the certain havoc to be committed on them in the water by the terrible discharges of the guns.—I shall not attempt to vaunt my own courage; I was a worn-out spirit-broken man—I was going to throw myself overboard when a Greek, a townsman of mine, as brave and clever a lad as ever lived, caught hold of my arm, and drew me aside.—What are you mad, like the stupid Turks? said he in an under tone of voice; if you leap into the water now, you will be either drowned in the dying grasp of some heavy Osmanli, or have your brains knocked out by the cannon shot—the ship may not blow up yet a while; and do you not see, that now as the cables are cut, and the wind is towards shore, we are every moment drifting nearer to the island? Come along Yorghi!'

I followed my adviser to the bow of the ship—here I saw a number of Greeks, hanging on the bowsprit and on the rigging outside of the bows. We took our station with them awaiting in almost breathless silence the moment when the powder magazine should explode. I should tell you, though, that before I left the deck I saw the Captain Pacha make an attempt to leave the ship, in a boat that had sustained little injury. His attendants succeeded in embarking his treasures and valuables, and he was descending the ship's side, when a number of frantic Turks leaped into the boat, and down she went, mamoudiers* golden coffee-cups, amber pipes, shawls Turks and all! It has been generally said that the Captain Pasha was killed in the boats by the fall of part of the ship's masts; but this, I can assure you, is not correct—he was blown up with the ship. As I was getting over the bows, I saw him through the smoke and flames, standing with his back against the bulwark, his hands crossed on his breast and his head raised towards the heavens, which looked pitilessly and on fire; and one of my companions afterwards assured me he saw him in the same position the very moment before the final explosion.

Of the explosion itself I can say little, but that it was indeed tremendous—I remember nothing but a dreadful roar, an astounding shock, a burst of flames that seemed to threaten the conflagration of the globe, and a rain of fiery matter that fell thick, and hissed in the troubled sea like thousand serpents.—The shock threw us nearly all from the bows; some, though not many, were killed by the falling timbers, the rest swam off for shore, from which we were still distant more than a mile. My limbs had no longer the strength and activity that in former times enabled me to swim from Stanchio to Calymha; but, with the assistance of a floating fragment, I hid very well, and was among the foremost of the Greeks who reached the light-house, that stands on Scio's ancient and ruined mole. On looking back at the wreck, the fore-part appeared still afloat, and the foremast erect, but they soon parted, and the next day nothing was seen of the immense ship, but minute and innumerable fragments scattered on the water and on the shore of the island. Of about nine hundred persons in all who were on board, only eightythree escaped, and among these as far as I could ascertain, there was not one Turk! Many unfortunate Greek prisoners or slaves perished with the ship, and among them, three young Sciote children.

*Mahmoudier, a coin, value 55 piastres.

## THE ADMINISTRATION,
### *And the Opposition.*

We have never seen a more desperate effort made, than this country now exhibits for raising an ambitious man upon the ruins of an administration. What, though Andrew Jackson was elected by a great and triumphant majority of the people? Before he was sworn into office, war was declared against him—'War was declared upon the very threshold,' and it is now openly proclaimed, that Mr. Clay is to be nominated by the Legislature of Kentucky, as the candidate of the Opposition. Never were any partizans more loyal to their leader, than his body guard are devoted to him. He is as daring as he is ambitious, and many of them are as desperate in their means as they are in their resolutions.

So insane is his ambition, that he is continually violating his professions by his practice. He avows a desire to restore tranquility to the state; yet in the same breath he is attempting to inflame the people. While he pretends to seek 'retirement; an unqualified retirement,' we see him wandering from town to town, with harangues, intended to advance his own pretensions. He is constantly giving the tone to his friends; openly proclaiming war against the administration; recommending his own cause by the most ingenious stratagems, and attempting to rally partizans under his own banners. But he will overshoot his mark, by opening the eyes of his countrymen to his own ambitious designs.

Nor are the Coalition presses more indifferent about the means for promoting his object. They are disgraced by misrepresentations and abuse. Some of them are "sustained by the donation of individuals.' While some of their Editors are harping upon the dependence to which the President would reduce the press, these very men are dependent upon the contributions of individuals for the support of their mercenary labours. During the last Election, we know that such donatives were employed to the disgrace of the Coalition Presses. Draughts were drawn on and accepted by leading individuals, for bolstering up certain presses, as desperate in their measures as they were in their fortunes. And if subserviency can deserve compensation, these men are well entitled to their wages. There is scarcely one act of the President or his Secretaries, which is not grossly perverted or shamefully misrepresented. Some of the worthiest friends of the Administration are calumniated: the most innocent acts are discoloured: if the rules of office, which had come down from their predecessors, are again brought forward, they are denounced as oppressive innovations, and if the law itself is carried into effect, it is to be called 'extortion,' (witness the treatment which Mr. Barry has lately received.) No friend of the liberty of the press can contemplate the present degradation of the the Coalition Presses, without the deepest loathing and regret.

They will not wait until the great course of Gen. Jackson's Administration is fairly developed. They will not wait to see, how far the doctrines of his first Message will be unfavourable to the genius of the Constitution or the solid interests of the nation; how far he relieves the public burdens at home, or promotes our commercial relations abroad; how far he brings back the government to its original principles, and reforms the abuses which have crept in. But they seize upon every circumstance which they can pervert to his disadvantage; and well does their haranguing leader in Kentucky instruct them in the plan of the campaign. They strike at every thing which comes in their way; calling in every missile weapon which the removed officer, the discontented politician, and the aspiring partizan can bring to the assistance of the common cause.

One of their favourite topics of clamour, springs from these removals. If a sot is removed from office; it is called proscription—If a faithless and incompetent agent is told to give way to a man of honour and capacity, it is equally called proscription—If a defaulter is swept from public employment, it is still to be called proscription. The facts are assiduously kept out of view. The President is nicknamed a Tyrant, a Nero, or Caligula. The worst motives are ascribed to him. He is represented as a Persecutor of the conscience. Men are said to be turned out for entertaining an honest difference of opinion. A hundred Post Masters are magnified into 300. Only two of the officers of the Custom House of Boston were turned out the other day; and the Coalition Presses immediately swelled their number to 43. Not only are motives distorted, but the facts themselves are egregiously exaggerated.

There is a strong parallel drawn between the opening administration of Jefferson and of Jackson. They stood in a different situation from the other Presidents. Gen. Washington organized the government; and of course had no previous officers to turn out. Mr. John Adams professed to belong to the same school with Gen. Washington and retained as many of his officers as he could. Mr. Madison quietly followed Mr. Jefferson—as Mr. Monroe did Mr. Madison—and Mr. John Q. Adams professed to follow in the footsteps of Mr. Monroe.—But the elections of Jefferson & Jackson were a sort of Civil [illegible] them went in, with a strong and violent party against them, organized by the friends of the previous administration; and similar means were employed by their opponents to defeat their success. Both of these Presidents were induced to change their Secretaries, and with their Secretaries, many of the other officers of government.—The consequence was, that the same clamour was raised against both. The speech of Mr. Rutledge raised the war-cry against Mr. Jefferson in 1800, as Mr. Clay's speech raises it against Gen. Jackson. Does the former complain of revolutionary officers being removed? So did Mr. Rutledge—Of families reduced to beggary? So did Mr. Rutledge—Of men persecuted for opinions sake? So did Mr. Rutledge. Of political friends and partisans rewarded? So did Mr. Rutledge. Mr. Rutledge complained in 1800, that Mr. J. had at that time turned out from 90 to 100, nay, that he swept them off 'by batches.'

Both these Presidents may have erred in turning out a few of the incumbents. Their responsible situation could not protect them from mistake, or even deception. But the acts of both of them were misrepresented by determined and illiberal opponents. One would be induced to believe, that a multitude of the Clerks at Washington had been swept off, when in truth not more than 28 out of about 400 have been removed.—One would suppose, that this system was unprovoked by the conduct of their adversaries—when in truth, in some of the States, as Maryland, Delaware, Main, &c. their adversaries had exercised their State power almost ad internecionem: In the county of Frederick alone, more than 80 odd of the Jackson men have been thrust from office.

Let us consider too, that in the State of Mississippi, where all the Federal Officers but one where the friends of Mr. Adams, few or none have been removed by General Jackson.—We state these facts, merely to show, that the proscription has been more limited than it has been represented—and that the clamour has been exaggerated.

But, let Gen. Jackson do what he pleases, he is destined to abuse. The great body of the People will deal honestly by him; and judge him by his acts. But Mr. Clay is determined on supplanting him, if he can; and his partizan presses will bark in full cry.—No man will contend, that Gen. Jackson had done no wrong. He is not infallible; and a few of his appointments have been exceptionable.—We confess, that we did not admire all his Cabinet appointments, when we first heard of them. But the more we trace their measures, the more we are satisfied that they will do their duty, in the places to which they have been invited. All of them are men of great industry and energy in their departments. They are business men, possessed of strong common sense, and determined to exercise all their faculties in the public service. We have no longer any anxiety on their account. The attainments of Mr. Van Buren; the energy of Mr. Branch; all the official papers of Mr. Lugham; all the papers which have emanated from the War Department, the talents of Barry and Berrien, prove their respective Qualifications for the public service. They will do their duty; and we firmly trust, that the abuses of the government will be reformed—The President himself possesses strong recommendations. With an industry which never sleeps, a temper which is never excited maugre all the hopes of his enemies; an energy which supervises every thing; with strong common sense; and an integrity which looks mainly to the public good, may he fully realize the confidence of his countrymen.

Richmond Enquirer.

## GROANS.

The coalition papers continue to be filled with groans. The following lists embraces the substance of a number which appeared in a late number of the National Journal:

Groan 1.—General Jackson proposed to alter the Constitution so as to provide against the appointment of members of Congress to office by the President who owed his election to their votes, but having been elected by the people, without their vote, and finding the constitution different from what he would have it to be, he acts accordding to existing provisions, and not according to provisions which do not exist. A loud groan.

*Groan 2*—In appointing printers to office, he places them in situations where they are required to perform important services for the money they receive, and does not pay to one $1940 for carrying despatches to Buenos Ayres, who mistakes his route, and cats to Liverpool, and attributes the mistake to the stench produced by the filthy mechanics. A muttered groan.

Groan 3—He has removed men from office simply for having neglected their duties, abused the privileges of their offices, slandered the virtuous and pocketing the public money under false pretences, and contrary to the provisions of law. A tremendous groan.

Groan 4—After having made appointments, and having found the persons appointed, incapable of discharging properly the duties of the stations, instead of retaining them, as we must presume Mr. Adams would have done, competent men in their places. A groan and a grin.

Groan 5—Gen. Jackson proposed to Mr. Monroe to appoint men to office who had proved themselves to be honest, capable and patriotic, and has admitted to appoint men to office who have proved themselves to be wanting in all those qualities. A groan and sigh.

Groan 6—Gen. Jackson is said to have heard a person express opinions with regard to the fitness of particular men to particular offices, who is not liked by his opponents. A groan and a tear.

Del. Watch.

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From the Norfolk Herald July 13.

## THE PRESIDENT.

Though averse to the practice of other countries, of accompanying the movements of public men with lengthened details and pompous descriptions, we may be permitted, on the occasion of a visit to our town from one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and filling the most distinguished station in the world, to be somewhat more minute as to particulars than our republican plainness would allow us to be in ordinary cases. Such an event may not occur to us again, nor do we ever expect to witness a more animated scene, or a greater flow of good feeling, harmony and satisfaction, than were displayed at the reception of President Jackson.

As arranged on the previous evening the steam boat Potomac, Capt. Jenkins, departed for Fortress Monroe on Friday morning at an early hour, having on board the Committee of the citizens of Portsmouth deputed to wait on the President & invite him to accept of the hospitality and courtesies of their town. The Committee, on their introduction to the President, presented him with the following letter of invitation:

'PORTSMOUTH, July 10th, 1829.

'Sir—The citizens of the town of Portsmouth, justly impressed with the respect due to the President of the United States, and anxious for a convenient opportunity of offering you their hearty congratulations, and of testifying their gratitude for your many and valuable services, rendered our common country, have appointed to wait on and invite you to that place.—They have also instructed us to invite you and the heads of Department and other officers composing your suite, to partake of a public dinner, to be given on such day as may suit your convenience.

'In performing this duty, sir, we avail ourselves of the opportunity to express our individual respect and best wishes for your future health and happiness.

ARTHUR EMMERSON,
WILLIAM WILSON,
M. COOKE.
JOHN HODGES.
JOHN W. MURMAUGH,
HOLT WILSON,
ROBERT M. BUTT.'

ANDREW JACKSON, Esq.
*President of the U. S.*

To which the President, in substance verbally replied—'That he duly appreciated the friendship and respect of the people of Portsmouth—that his stay in this section of the country would be so short, (being obliged to set out for Washington on Monday,) and his arrangements so made, that he could not accept their polite invitation to partake of a public dinner; but that he would spend an hour in Portsmouth, today, at any place to be designated by the committee, when he would be pleased to see, in a plain, Republican manner, such of the citizens as might think proper to wait on him.'

Other duties in which we were engaged having deprived us of the opportunity of witnessing the passing occurrences at Portsmouth, and at the Navy Yard, on the reception of the President at those places, we give the particulars of them, from the Beacon of Saturday. The President & suite were greeted by the citizens of Portsmouth with the utmost cordiality, & shewn every testimony of respect and attention which the short notice of their visit admitted.

'The Committee returned in the Potomac which arrived at the Navy Yard at half past 12 o'clock with the President, his suite, the Ladies, Officers of the Army, and others who accompanied him from Washington. Com. BARRON, Col. HOUSE, other officers of the Fortress, and a number of respectable citizens who had gone to the Point to offer their respects to our distinguished visitors.

'As the Potomac glided in majestic style up our river, the wharves and shipping became crowded with a multitude of spectators who had been gathering, since early morning, from all quarters of the town and vicinity, to witness the arrival of the veteran chief and his coadjutors in the government.

'When the Steam Boat reached the New Naval Hospital, a salute of 24 guns was commenced from a battery of four 12 pounders, which had been erected for the occasion by Mr. John McPhail, on his Wharf near Town Point, and which was continued (with a few minutes interval, while the Boat was passing it,) until she arrived off the County Dock, when, after checking her speed for a few minutes, in respect to the loud cheering of the multitude, (the band playing an elegant air,) she proceeded up to the Navy Yard. The President and suite were waited upon on landing, by the Navy [illegible] those attached to the [illegible] were severally [illegible] Com. Barron and [illegible] of the Navy to the President [illegible] The usual honours were [illegible] by the Marine Guard, and a [illegible] salute was fired from the battery in the Yard, the yards of the frigate Constellation and sloop of war Erie were also manned in beautiful style, affording one of the finest displays we have for a long time witnessed.

'The several ceremonies of reception being over, the President, accompanied by his suite, Com. Barron, Col. Baldwin, (the Engineer,) and a great number of officers, visited the Dry Dock, where all the workmen engaged on it were drawn up to receive him, and afterwards went to work in their respective departments for the gratification of their distinguished visitors.—The President expressed much satisfaction at the style of execution and progress of this important work. He then visited the quarters of Col. Baldwin, and the Marine Barracks, on his return to the Navy Yard, where he partook of a handsome Collation prepared in the neatest style at the residence of Commodore Barron, and was introduced to a number of officers & citizens. Upon leaving the yard the President visited the North Carolina 74, frigate Constellation, and sloop of war Erie, whence he proceeded to Portsmouth in the commandant's barge. Upon landing on the county wharf, at half past 2 o'clock, he was received by the committee, under a salute of 17 guns, from Capt. Cassell's Artillery and escorted by the Rifle Corps Capt. Young, and the L. I. Greys, Capt. Watts, to the residence of John W. Marbaugh, Esq. Here he was introduced to a large number of citizens, and after partaking of refreshments, was escorted back to the Wharf, by the Volunteers, who crossed the river with him about 4 o'clock, in the Potomac, and united with the Norfolk Troops in the reception given to the President here.

The President and suite with the other invited guests who accompany him, having taken leave of the citizens of Portsmouth, proceeded to fulfil their engagement to visit Norfolk, where due preparation had been made to receive them. In crossing the river in the steam boat, they were saluted with 17 guns by the Revenue Cutter Wasp, Captain Coody, lying in the stream.

Our handsome volunteer companies the Independents, (Capt. Capron,) Juniors, (Capt. Gibbons) and the Cavalry, (Capt. Jones,) who had turned out to form an escort, took their position in line at the foot of Market square, and by opening their ranks to a suitable distance, with the aid of the Marshalls and police officers, succeeded in preserving an avenue for the Guests to pass through the immense multitude of spectators who thronged the square and wharf below.

In the meantime the public authorities of the Corporation having been convened, had deputed a committee to wait on and receive the Guests at their landing, and conduct them to their apartments; the committee was composed of George Newton, Esq. Recorder, and Giles B. Cooke, Esq on the part of the Court, and William Maxwell, N. C. Whitehead, and Caleb Bonsal, Esqrs. on the part of the Common Council.

As soon, therefore, as the steamboat had reached the wharf, the Committee waited upon the President, when the Recorder informed him that the public authorities were in readiness to receive him and his suite, and that the Committee would then attend him. The President then moved on, supported on the right by the Recorder, and on the left by Mr. Maxwell, and followed by the heads of departments and other gentlemen of his suite, and members of the committee, to Johnson's hotel, where the whole range of apartments on the second floor had been prepared for their reception. As the procession passed through the open ranks of the volunteers, they successively wheeled by platoons into column and marched on, the volunteer companies from Portsmouth following and the left wing of the battallion, the whole presenting a fine military display, to which the elegant band from Fortress Monroe, and that of the Portsmouth Riflemen, gave increased interest and animation.

Arrived at the hotel, the President and the gentlemen of his suite were conducted up stairs and ushered into the drawing room, where the members of the Court and Common Council, with the Mayor at their head, stood ready to receive their distinguished Guest, who being presented by the committee, was addressed by John E. Holt, Esq. Mayor of the Borough, as follows:

'Sir—In obedience to the command of our Corporate body, I beg leave to tender you their congratulations, and to greet your visit to this borough with a cordial welcome. Called by the voice of the people, to the first executive office of our country, the citizens of Norfolk embrace with ardour, the occasion presented by this temporary relaxation from your severe duties, to assure you of their warmest regards. The trying scenes through which you have passed impart a deeper interest to those signal virtues, which have achieved for you an enduring fame in the grateful affections of all who appreciate that liberty, at whose altar the [illegible]

services cannot ... just confidence, that ... energies will be devoted ... all the ... responsibilities of the high trust which ... been assigned ... Washington ... that the powers ... to you by the Constitution and laws are safe in your hands—and we earnestly trust, that the salutary triumphs of a policy dictated by wisdom, and justice, and firmness, may secure to your Administration the approbation of your country, and render you an illustrious example in future times.

To this address of the Mayor, the President replied at once, extemporaneously, in something like the following words:

'Sir—I am greatly obliged to your Corporate Authorities and Citizens of Norfolk for your gratifying attentions, and for the favourable sentiments which you have been pleased to express for me—I assure you that I feel and appreciate them as I ought to do. I trust I am duly sensible of the responsibility which rests upon me in the arduous station to which I have been called under the Constitution of our country; without venturing to hope that I shall be able to realize all that you may expect from me, I can only say that I shall certainly endeavour to give you an honest administration.'

This he spoke in a style of frankness and sincerity that made it very impressive, and the cordial emphasis with which he pronounced the word honest, at the close, gave it a striking effect.

The volunteers having formed in line in front of the Hotel, a salute was then fired by the Norfolk Volunteers, after which the whole battalion wheeled into column and marched in review before the President who stood at a window to observe them, evidently gratified at their fine soldierlike appearance and excellent discipline.

A number of the citizens of our Borough and some from adjacent counties, who had been attracted hither by the report of the President's visit, were then introduced, and each received a cordial shake of the hand from the venerable man. They were also introduced to the members of the Cabinet present, Mr. Eaton, Secretary of War, Mr. Branch, Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Barry, Post Master General, with whose plain and affable manners they were much pleased.

The Foreign Consuls, L. W. Tazewell, Esq. of the U. S. Senate, and Thomas Newton, Esq. member of congress from this district, were invited by the committee to dine with the President and suite, at Johnson's Hotel. Mr. Newton was unable to be present from indisposition.

At half past five, the entertainers and their guests to the handsome long room attached to the Hotel, where an excellent dinner was served up under the direction of the committee, in Mr. Johnson's best style. The upper seat of the table was filled by the Mayor, and the lower by Henry Woodis, Esq. President of the Council. The President of the United States sat on the right of the Mayor, Mr. Senator Tazewell, with the ladies on the left, and the other official guests, seated agreeably to seniority of rank or station—the members of the court and common council occupying the centre.

After the President and ladies had retired, the President of the Common Council gave a toast, 'The President of the United States,' which was drank standing. This was the only toast given during the entertainment, the absence of these customary appendages to the festive board being well supplied by sprightly and social conversation; and, if we mistake not, our honoured guests felt themselves, as their entertainers were truly desirous that they should, completely be 'at home.'

The President retired at an early hour with Mr. Tazewell, at whose house he passed the night.

The following gentlemen acted as marshalls of the day, and are entitled to the thanks of the citizens, for preserving the utmost good order while the troops were under arms—Messrs. John Williams, Hardy Hendren, John Widgen, Philip R. Beale and Henry Ashburn.

On Saturday, the President and suite made a visit to the Dismal Swamp Canal, attended by the President and Directors of the Company, and the Committee of invitation. The party only proceeded, however, about five miles on the banks of the Canal—the President's arrangements not admitting of the extension of their excursion as far as Lake Drummond—and having partaken of a collation which the committee had provided, under the rich foliage of the laurel and the juniper which afforded a refreshing shade as well as a delightful fragrance they prepared to return. The President ate with a very good relish, for which he was indebted to his ride, and jocosely remarked, in allusion to the juniper shingle which served him for a plate, his seat upon the trunk of a fallen tree, and the wild scenery of the Swamp—"This reminds me of old times." He expressed much surprise at the magnitude of the Canal, which he had previously no adequate idea, and spoke of its vast importance to the nation with a great deal of satisfaction.

The Secretary of the Navy being desirous to view the entire line of the canal, remained with several of the directors who had offered their services to accompany him in the excursion.—The President and the rest of the company, in returning home, proceeded to the residence of Commodore Barron, at the Navy Yard, where they had appointed to dine, and take the steamboat Hampton, (previously engaged for the purpose) to Fortress Monroe. The whole party, accordingly, after dining at the Commodore's, embarked at half past 6 o'clock, attended by several Members of the Committee and other citizens; as the Hampton left the Navy Yard, three loud and hearty cheers were given by a large concourse of citizens who had assembled to see the President off; as she passed the sloop of war Erie, the crew of that ship manned the rigging in a handsome style and gave several cheers; and the same honours were paid as the steamboat passed the frigate Constellation.

The President, previous to landing at the Fortress, stopped at the Rip Raps and took a minute view of that stupendous fortification, of which he expressed the most favourable opinion, and we are informed, pronounced it the most efficient work of the two.

Yesterday, in the forenoon, the President attended the church at Fortress Monroe, where divine service was performed by the Rev. Mark L. Chevers, of the Episcopal Church, from Hampton.

This morning the President is to review the regiment stationed at the Fortress; and will embark at 11 o'clock for Washington, in the steamboat Potomac.


# Maryland Gazette

*ANNAPOLIS:*

*Thursday, July 23, 1829.*


MR. GREEN,

You are authorised to state, that HORATIO RIDOUT will be supported as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature of Maryland.

20th July, 1829.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

Gentlemen,

I offer myself to your consideration, to represent you in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

MR. GREEN,

You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county in the next General Assembly, and that he will be supported by

MANY VOTERS.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly.

ABNER LINTHICUM, Sen

## APPOINTMENTS

John Johnson, Esq. of Prince George's, was on Tuesday appointed by the Court Clerk of the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore of this State—*vice* Thomas Harris, Esq. deceased.

Edward Hughes, Esq. of Montgomery county, was, on the same day, appointed a Commissioner of Lotteries by the Governor and Council—*vice* Thos. B. Hall, Esq. deceased.

## TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

His Excellency Governor Martin, in presence of the Executive delivered two swords, to Capt. BALLARD and Lieut. MAYO of the U. S. N. prepared according to the unanimous resolution of both branches of the Legislature, in testimony of the high sense entertained of the services performed by those gallant officers during the late war.

On presenting the sword to Captain Ballard, the Governor addressed him to the following effect:

SIR.—In obedience to a resolution unanimously adopted by the Legislature of your native State, I have the honour to present this Sword. Permit me sir, to assure you, that to the sentiment of gratitude expressed by the Delegates of the people of Maryland, every bosom in the State most faithfully responds; and the duty assigned me on this occasion, if acceptably performed, will create an incident in my public life, to which I shall hereafter recur with the most pleasing recollection. On you sir, is bestowed the richest reward the Patriot asks, the gratitude and applause of his countrymen, of which this sword is intended to be the testimonial; and you are now invited to accept it, under a full confidence that in your hand, it will always be prepared to assert the rights or avenge the wrongs of our beloved country.

*Captain Ballard's Reply.*

Sir:—I receive with sensations of gratitude, which I have no words to express, the interesting token of approbation with which your Excellency has been pleased to honour me.

It will be a source of lasting gratification to reflect, that for an achievement in which I bore an humble part, (and in which many of the brave sons of Maryland participated,) the Legislature of my native state, has bestowed upon me, a vote of thanks & this sword. I accept and shall preserve it, as the most valued gift of my generous countrymen: and should in the course of human events an occasion present, when it will be my duty to draw it in the cause of my country, I trust I shall not be unmindful of the noble bearing of those distinguished citizens, who placed in command of our ships during the eventful period of the late war, won for us by their steady discipline and untiring industry, a name on the ocean, which it will be our duty to preserve.

For the very flattering manner in which your Excellency has been pleased to execute the trust assigned you by the legislature, I solicit the acceptance of my thanks, with the assurance that it will ever remain sensibly impressed upon my heart.

On presenting Lieutenant Mayo his sword, the Governor observed;

SIR—Your gallantry and good conduct in two brilliant and well fought actions during the late war, have called forth from the representatives of the people of Maryland an expression of their gratitude; and they have directed me to present to you this sword as a testimony of their approbation. Allow me therefore I pray you sir, to tender to American valour this splendid specimen of American art, commemorative of the scenes in which the first was most conspicuously displayed. It is now placed in your hands to be drawn in that cause to which your heart will direct you—the cause of freedom and the rights of man.

*Lieutenant Mayo's Reply.*

That the representatives of the people of my native State, should deem my services in the late war with Great Britain, worthy this mark of approbation and distinction, will ever be to me, a most pleasing recollection. This Sword I shall value as a gift of a free, and intelligent people. When required, it will be unsheathed in the defence of our country, in the cause of humanity, and of the oppressed; and palsied be the arm that should take it from its scabbard for any unholy purpose. The unanimous vote of the Legislature which conferred this honour upon me, have my most sincere thanks, as well as yourself, Gov. Martin, for the very flattering motto you have had placed upon this sword. With health and happiness, may you both long continue, to enjoy the esteem and confidence, of a generous public.

*Description of the Swords.*

The blades are of the finest steel etched with the views of the engagements in which the respective officers to receive them were prominent, containing the names of the doners and receivers. The handles and guards are of solid gold, elegantly and appropriately chased.

## *For the Maryland Gazette.*

The inhabitants of Mongolia have a singular and affecting custom; when two families lose two children of different sexes at the same time, of meeting at one grave, and after the natural lamentations, of celebrating a marriage between those they have lost. The intercourse between the families thus connected, afterwards is the same as if the relation had been established between living persons.

Thou art gone away, our child! the voice of song
No more to pour our pleasant hills among,
Where thou didst joy to roam.
Never again, in shady bow'r or hall,
Upon our ears thy gladsome tones will fall,
Thou art gone home!

Thou hast left our house unto us desolate!
Our child—our child! it was indeed thy fate
To spring but for the tomb!
Pluck'd from our brows is our rejoicing wreath,
And face to face no more now answereth—
Thou art gone home!

Thou art gone home—our Son! our pride of Heart!
Never in joys or griefs to bear a part—
No more will sorrow come—
Thy lot is in the land of glorious streams,
And shady hills and vales, the land of dreams,
Thou art gone home!

Who shall be unto us what thou wert?
The bud that cheer'd the withered flowers it girt
With thoughts of its bright bloom!
Thou'rt taken from us, in this thy earliest spring,
Amid our joys and hopes swift vanishing,
Thou art gone home!

We do not grieve that ye such joy should win!
Ye passed away before the blight of sin
Across your path could come,
Ere yet our cup of pain and woe was full,
We will not weep for you, our beautiful!
Gone home, gone home!

We yield you to your God and to the earth,
To one another—we who gave you birth
And lost you in your bloom.
And now we stand your peaceful grave beside,
We joy for you, the Bridegroom and the Bride,
Ye are gone home!

## OBITUARY NOTICE.

By the decease of Gen. Ridgely, which took place on the 17th inst. Baltimore City and Baltimore County have lost one of their most enterprising and useful citizens, and the State of Maryland a native who has done it honor, both in the highest stations and in the duties of private life.

General Ridgely was too young to take an active part in the war of Independence, and could not, at that trouble some period obtain such an education as the means of his family, which was among the first that settled in this part of the country, would have otherwise procured, or would be desirable for a gentleman destined to occupy the rank he has held in society—but, to these circumstances, perhaps, he owed a strength of mind and knowledge of mankind, which were equalled by few men of the present or past times.

Soon after he arrived at manhood, the subject of this notice was united to a lady connected by marriage with his maternal and paternal families, and not long after, from their guardians, during minority, and by will, he received the estate and iron works at Hampton, and shared with other relatives, who also obtained by law, the name of the estate, in much other valuable property in and near this city. At an early period of his life, he was sent to the House of Delegates, one of the Representatives of the County, and in which he continued several years. At the time it was expected these States would be involved in open hostilities against the French, he received from the Governor of the State, a commission as Brigadier General in the Militia; and, by employing his natural and acquired talents and industry in disciplining the yeomanry, formed a brigade which, for tactics and appearance, was not surpassed by any other in the State. He then served a term of five years in the Senate of Maryland, of which it is perhaps, enough to say, the members have always been honored, as diligent guardians of the rights, and promoters of the interests of the State and their constituents.

As a Senator or Delegate, justly appreciating the merits and demerits of the human character, he always avoided visionary schemes and dangerous experiments; and, as he was eminently successful in the management of his private concerns, the measures he supported or recommended for the public, could but be, as they were intended, most beneficial. When no longer a Legislator, he was active in carrying into force the laws he deemed useful, and particularly those relating to the Turnpike Roads to and from Baltimore; but, there are few or no improvements in the city, or county, or indeed in any part of Maryland, to which General Ridgely has not contributed, either by his capital, or his influence, or both.

By a new distribution of the militia of the Division to which General Ridgely was attached, he was deprived of the command or the Cavalry he had organised, and on that account, the country being in a state of peace his commission was resigned.—Without any solicitation on his part, General Ridgely was elected Governor of the State in 1815, and in which, by the partiality of the Representatives of the People, he was continued the whole of the three years allowed by the constitution. During his administration the State enjoyed its greatest period of prosperity; the charter of the city of Baltimore, which he had originally sanctioned in the Assembly, was beneficially extended, and Annapolis, from a decaying village, became a Capital, worthy of the early and continued patronage of the State.

In 1824, General Ridgely suffered an attack of parallysis, from which however he entirely recovered. Some time after, a second attack less serious, and in May last, another which nearly prostrated his faculties, mental and physical, and, finally, in the 70th year of his age, caused his death.

In his family, General Ridgely was distinguished for his indulgence and affection. As a father he was beloved, as a master he was respected. Towards visitors, for his urbanity and polite attention, nothing appeared to be so pleasing to him as to see all around him, neighbors or strangers, statesmen or husbandmen, mechanics or merchants, as happy in partaking of his hospitality, as he himself evidently was in bestowing it. The splendour with which he entertained, his plate and his equipage, was adopted to his fortune as well as his disposition; while they procured him the admiration of all, they were never made use of to wound the feelings of any.

General Ridgely, though prudent, never lost sight of the strictest justice in his dealings.

No man waited with him for the price of labor, but was always liberally and promptly compensated. Every faithful overseer retired from his employment with an ample competency, and when making a distribution of wealth, multiplied chiefly by his own foresight and care, he was not unmindful of the humble agents, extending to them their freedom upon terms combining their own interest, with the interest of his heirs and of society.

Besides his numerous friends, he leaves two sons and six daughters, who all with their husbands, wives and their offspring cherish, his memory most sincerely. Chron.

From the N. Y. Evening Post of Tuesday.

Yesterday expired, at his house in Hudson St. WILLIAM COLEMAN, Esq late Senior Editor of this paper, in the 64th year of his age.

Mr Coleman was born in Boston, Massachusetts, on the 14th of February, 1766. He was of Irish extraction on the father's side. He was educated under the celebrated Mr. Pearson, of Andover, and after passing the usual time in the study of law removed to Greenfield on Connecticut river, and entered upon the practice of his profession. Here he acquired the reputation of an acute, able and successful lawyer. At this period he began to interest himself in public affairs, and was chosen to represent the town of Greenfield in the Legislature of Massachusetts. When the famous Massachusetts insurrection, headed by Daniel Shayes, broke out, he was one of those who took up arms to disperse the insurgents.

In the year 1794, Mr. Coleman married the lady who is now his widow, and came to New York where he entered upon the practice of law, first as a partner of Col. Burr, a connection which lasted but a short time, and afterwards of Francis Arden, Esq. During the ascendency of the Federal party in this state, he was appointed Reporter of the Supreme Court, a situation from which he was removed in 1800, when the Federal party became a minority.

About this time several distinguished federalists in this city, among whom were General Hamilton, Col. Troup, Col Richard Varick, Archibald Gracie, Samuel Boyd, William W. Woolsey, and others whose names we do not at present recollect, formed the plan of procuring a daily paper to be established here, which should be the organ of their party. Mr. Coleman, who was recommended by the boldness of his character, the vigor and clearness of his style, and his acuteness in controversy, was applied to, and requested to become its editor. He undertook the charge of the new paper, & the first number of the Evening Post was issued on the 16th of November. 1801. On the 1st of January, 1802, a semi-weekly paper intended for country circulation, was issued from the same office, under the title of the New York Herald; a name which some years after was changed to that of the New York Evening Post for the Country. Mr Coleman remained sole Editor until about ten years since, when his general health was seriously affected by a paralytic attack. This was followed by several slighter attacks of the same malady, at different intervals, by which his physical powers were gradually undermined, a constitution, naturally robust and vigorous, destroyed, and the infirmities of age brought on before their natural period.

Finally, an apoplectic stroke, on the morning of the 13th instant, put an end to his life.—He lingered, in a state of insensibility, until between six and seven o'clock in the afternoon, when he expired.

Throughout his long editorial career Mr. Coleman sustained the reputation of one of the most able and active conductors of the public press in the United States. Few persons ever entered upon this vocation under so favourable auspices.—At the very outset he enjoyed the intimacy and confidence of some of the most illustrious men of whom our history has to boast; and the columns of his paper were graced by the writings of those who conducted us safe through the stormy period of the revolution, whose wisdom framed the institutions which are our pride, and whose powers of persuasion recommended them to the adoption of the American people. In the long and bitter contest waged between the federal and democratic parties, the Evening Post, under his direction, took a leading and fearless part, and the opinions of which it was the vehicle were received with defference all over the Union by the party to which it was attached. To that party he adhered with the closest fidelity until its extinction, and even then he continued to avow its name and to defend its memory. Some of the latest productions of his pen were earnest vindications of the measures of that party and of the characters of its leaders.

As an editor, Mr. Coleman was frank, unreserved and fearless in the expression of his opinions. His very enemies will concede to him the praise of disinterestedness. He took his side readily and boldly on all subjects of general importance, without waiting for public opinion to declare itself. He shrunk from no controversy of any nature whatever, and the columns of the Evening Post, so far as they were under his direction, were the record of all the differences by which this community has been agitated, whether local or general, political, legal, medical or literary. He might commit errors, but they never arose from any sordid motive. No person was ever more ready to retract a mistaken opinion, when convinced of the mistake, no person was ever more happy to do justice to those whom he had unintentionally wronged, and none ever did it with a better grace. He seemed to have an utter disdain of that false and foolish pride which veiling itself under the notion of consistency, refuses to retract an error, or repair an injury.


## NOTICE

IS hereby given, That the subscribers being under the necessity of settling up their late Co partnership business immediately, most earnestly solicit all those still indebted to them, to call on JAMES IGLEHART, at his store in Annapolis, and settle the same by the first day of September next as all claims remaining unsettled on that day will be put in a train for collection without delay: They sincerely hope this notice will be attended to, as the alternative will be unpleasant to their feelings

Joseph Evans,
James Iglehart.

July 23

## TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order from the Chancery Court will be exposed at Public Sale on Thursday the 13th day of August next, if fair if not, the first fair day thereafter, on the premises, at the upper end of Anne Arundel county, near the Poplar Springs, part of a tract of land, called

**JOHN'S HURRY,**

And part of a tract called

ADDITIONAL DEFENCE.

And part of BITE THE SKINNER containing in the whole 150 acres This land was formerly owned by Mr John Welch, deceased and afterwards became the property of Nicks Welch, also deceased. It is deemed unnecessary to give a description of the land, as it is presumed those inclined to purchase will view the same. Also a lot of one acre in the Village of Lisbon, will be sold on the same day.

TERMS OF SALE.

Twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security. On payment of the purchase money, and ratification of the sale, the subscriber is authorised to give a deed. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

Joshua Warfield, (of Ben.) Trust.
July 23. ts

## State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel County, Orphans court, 21st July, 1829.

ON application by petition of Samuel Harrison, Adm'r. of William Parkenson, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

Thomas T. Simmons,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

## Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Anne Arundel county, hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county in Maryland, letters of administration, on the personal estate of William Parkenson late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 21st day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 21st day of July, 1829.

Samuel Harrison, of Jno. Adm'r.
July 23. 6w

## CAUTION.

I forewarn all persons trespassing with dog or gun, or otherwise trespassing on my farm near Annapolis, called Primrose, as I am determined to prosecute offenders with the rigour of the law.

Lewis Nash.
July 23 tf

## LABOURERS.

THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout Servants, by the year, for which liberal wages will be given—Enquire of William Brown of Ben in Annapolis, or

RICHARD GREEN,
Manager of Elk Ridge Furnace.
July 23 tf

## NOTICE.

THE Quarterly Public Examination of the Students, in the Grammar School attached to St. John's College, will take place on the 24th—And of the Students in the College Classes on the 27th and 28th inst. To commence each day at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Wm. Rafferty, D. P. Prin.
July 23

## State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel county, Orphans Court, July 20th, 1829.

ON application by petition, of William Brown, of Ben. and John M. Robinson, exr's of George Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that they give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

Thomas T. Simmons,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

## Notice is hereby given,

That the subscribers of Anne Arubdel county hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of George Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 20th day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 20th day of July, 1829.

William Brown, of Ben.
John M. Robinson, } Ex'rs.
July 23. 6w

## $100 REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, living near Mount Pleasant Ferry, Anne Arundel county, on the 16th of

July, two negro men, one named Titus, who calls himself TITUS ROWIE he is about 26 years of age, five feet eight or ten inches high, has a down look when spoken to, and has an impediment in his speech when alarmed, he had on when he absconded an old fur hat with a piece of black crape around it, a blue cloth coat, a pair of striped cassimere pantaloons, an osnaburg shirt, and a pair of lined and bound shoes, he took with him a pair of osnaburg pantaloons, and other articles not known.

And also negro Charles who calls himself CHARLES ENIS, he is about 35 years of age, five feet six or

eight inches high, rather delicate made he also has a down look when spoken to, he had on when he absconded an old wool hat, a striped country yarn cloth round about jacket, a pair of osnaburg pantaloons, an osnaburg shirt, he took with him a brown cloth coatee, a pair of blue cloth pantaloons. I will give 25 dollars for either of the above negroes, if taken within the state, or 50 dollars if taken out of the state, and brought home or secured in goal so that I get them again.

William M'Cesey.
July 23.

## Public Sale

By virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W Hammond to the subscriber, and in pursuance of an agreement between John Glenn, Esq. trustee of said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, A. M. a FARM, situated on the Anne-Arundel county side of Patapsco river, opposite Fort McHenry, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about

**496 ACRES.**

This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water, offers a desirable and advantageous mode of investment for capitalists The terms of sale are, one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorsers will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.
July 9. 3m

*The rights and duties of different denominations of Christians.*

There is a powerful partiality in man for his own way, so powerful, that he is not satisfied with his own liberty of doing as he pleases, but desires to bring others into a conformity to his opinions and conduct. This predilection is often so great, as to render his own way, in his own opinion, exclusively good, and all other ways, not only inferior, but worthless, & even pernicious. This is not, as some have pretended, a defect peculiar to religious persons or denominations, but one which is common to the race. The philosopher regards his own system of philosophy, as exclusively true, and all other, systems as absurd. The physician not only regards his own theories and practice as better than those of others; but often, he regards all others as absolutely pernicious. The politician has his own plan for promoting the national prosperity, and frequently regards every other as absolute destruction. The friends of religion have not escaped this malady.

It appeared in the family of Christ But, on his declining to accept their proposals, they forbade him not to cast out devils any more, in the name Christ—They were of the opinion, that their own way was so preferable to all others, that it were better that good should not be done at all, than that it should be done in any other way except their own. Their Master was of a different opinion. When they stated the facts of the case, he said.''—Forbid them not; for there is no man which shall do a miracle in my name, that can lightly speak evil of me.'—He cannot be our enemy, for God would not enable an enemy to work a miracle to our injury. And if he is not our enemy, if he is doing a little good, in his own way, he is our friend, for he that is not against us, is on our part. And, though his usefulness, compared with yours, may be small, it is not to be despised, or prevented; 'for whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink, in my name because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward.

By this reproof he warned them against a vain self-complacency, and taught them to regard moral excellence and usefulness, wherever they might find it, and in however small degrees, or however associated with relative defects, which might in some degree balance useful tendencies.—This reproof implied that, in this sinful world, little good will be done if none is attempted by man, or accepted by God, beside that which is done in the best possible manner; and that although God is better plesed with high relative excellence, he finds no where such an exuberance of well conducted enterprise, as induced him to cast away the most imperfect efforts of usefulness, on the part of his sincere friends If one shall give only a cup of cold water to a disciple, prompted by real benevolence, the reward shall not be lost. This lesson of instruction has, however, been nearly lost, unless in these last days, it should be revived, and reduced to practice.

The feelings too common among religious denominations have been those of exclusive self-estimation—trusting in God that they are righteous and despising others. No doubt, some denominations of Christians embrace more truth than others. Still, there are none so perfect as to be without some defect, and no denomination of real Christians is so erroneous; as not to possess things which are true, and excellent, and lovely, and of good report. But these excellencies each denomination has been disposed to overlook in the other, while they amplified each others defects. They have recognized, perhaps each other's piety as individuals, and the obligations of brotherly love; while in their collective capacity as churches, they have felt themselves at liberty to be as barbarians towards each other, and to disregard each other's feelings, rights, and interests, as no man would be authorised to disregard the feelings of a personal enemy. They have allowed themselves to speak evil of each other, and to create and perpetuate prejudices, and to conduct their controversies with invective and ridicule. Judging from facts they have seemed to think it lawful to bite and devour one another; to undermine the foundation of each others property; to drive away the shepherd and scatter the sheep. And this where the parties concerned profess to regard each other as real Christians, bought by the same blood, worshipping in spirit and in truth, the same God, through a common Mediator, and on their pilgrimage to a common Heaven.

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SAYINGS.—A gentlemen popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—'What o'clock is it by your lapboard?' upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering—'It has just struck one.'

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## NOTICE.

The subscriber has obtained short letters of administration on the personal estate of Thomas Harris, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted are desired to make payment

John Harris.

July 16. 7w

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## IN CHANCERY,

15th July 1829.

Ordered, That the sales made and reported by Richard J Crabb, trustee for the sale of the property in the cause of Elizabeth R. Heward, and others, against Eliza Orme, and others be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shewn to the contrary, on or before the 15th day of September, next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some one newspaper, before the 15th day of August next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $2800 00.

True Copy, Test

Ramsay Waters,
Reg. Cur. Can.

July 16

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## TO THE PRINTERS OF THE U. S.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, 82. in Type, or in settlement of their accounts

Richard Ronaldson, Philadelphia.

PRICES—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent. for cash

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pearl, per lb | $1 40 | English, | $0 36 |
| Nonpareil, | 90 | Great Primer, | 34 |
| Minion, | 70 | Double Pica, | 32 |
| Brevier | 56 | Do. Great Primer, | 32 |
| Burgeois, | 46 | Large letter, plain | 30 |
| Long Primer, | 40 | Scabbards and Quotations, | 30 |
| Small Pica, | 38 | | |
| Pica, | 36 | | |

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced

Old Type received in payment at 9 cents per pound.

July 16

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## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three writs of fi fa issued out of Prince Georges county court, and to me directed, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenemets of John A. Waters, Ad'mr, of Jacob F Waters, one at the suit of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges, one at the suit of Benjamin Hodges & Richard Estep, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges, and and at the suit of Richard Estep and Edmund Brooke, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges; and one writ of fi fa issued out of Anne Arundel county court, at the suit of Edward Tillard against John A. Waters. I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of said Waters in and to the following property, to wit:

One negro woman named Betty; one ditto named Delilah; one ditto named Nancy, one ditto named Ally; one ditto named Mary; one ditto man named Rezin; one ditto named Joe: And I hereby give notice, that on Thursday the 6th day of August next, on the premises of said Waters, at 11 o'clock, A M. I shall proceed to sell the said property so taken as above, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the executioners due as aforesaid.

Richard Iglehart Shff. A. A. County.

July 16th 1829.

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## THIS IS TO GIVE

NOTICE. That the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Baruch Fowler, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the Subscriber, on or before the 15th day October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of June 1829.

Charles R. Stewart, Adm'r.

June 18

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## CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued by Caleb White, Esq. and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Friday the 31st July inst. at 12 o'clock, near Mr. Charles Waters's mills, on the head of Magothy river,

*Two Beds and Furniture, one Bedstead, one Bureau, one Cupboard, a Looking Glass, two Waiters, two Tables, &c.*

Taken as the property of Henry Wilson, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Dr. Richard Duckett, Terms of Sale—Cash.

William Legg, Constable,
2d Election District, A. A. C.

July 16. ts

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## WILLIAM BRYAN,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Returns his thanks to a generous public for their encouragement, and informs them that he has taken a shop two doors above his old stand, nearly opposite the Maryland Gazette office, where he has on hand a

*Superior assortment of Goods,*

to suit the seasons. Those who wish to buy bargains will call and examine the articles, as he is determined to sell them on the lowest terms. He has also an assortment of

STOCKS AND COLLARS.

May 28.

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## Patent Finished Cloth

## GEORGE M'NEIR,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large stock of Goods in his line, consisting of some of the handsomest Patent Finished Cloth, of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

*PANTALOON STUFFS,*

And a variety of

VESTING.

All of the latest Patterns, and an assortment of

*Stocks, Collars, Gloves, &c.*

All of which he will sell low for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms.

April 16.

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## Farmers Bank of Maryland,

Annapolis June 24th, 1829.

IN compliance with the Charter of the Farmers Bank, of Maryland and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Fredrick Town.

Notice is hereby given to the Stock holders on the western shore, that an election will be held at the Banking House in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M and 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders sixteen directors for the Bank at Annapolis, and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town.

By Order

Sam. Maynard, Cash.

The Maryland Gazette, and Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and Federal Gazette, and American Baltimore, will publish the above once a week for six weeks.

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## PRIMARY SCHOOLS.

THE Commissioners of Primary Schools of Anne Arundel county, will meet at the Court House in Annapolis, on Tuesday the 28th inst. at 11 o'clock, A. M.

July 16 tm

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THE TRUSTEES of the Primary School in Annapolis wish to employ a Teacher, capable of superintending a Primary School, to consist of about one hundred and twenty Scholars It will be conducted on the monitorial system. The salary will be about five hundred dollars. Satisfactory testimonials of his moral and other qualifications will be required from every applicant. All applications to be made before the 21st inst. to the Trustees.

July 9.

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*Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne-Arundel county court by petition, in writing, of Samuel Gover, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Samuel Gover having satisfied the said court by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Samuel Gover be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Samuel Gover, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Samuel Gover should not have the benefit of the said acts and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4. 3m

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## PRINTING

*Neatly executed at this Office*

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## TO RENT.

Taken from the office of the Court of Chancery, TWO LARGE BOOKS containing records of proceedings in that court from the year eighteen hundred and fifteen to the year eighteen hundred and twenty. Any person who will deliver said books to the subscriber, shall receive the sum of fifty dollars, or twenty five dollars for either of them

Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.

May 7. tf

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## LAND FOR SALE.

For sale the tract of land belonging to the heirs of James Warfield of Anne Arundel county, deceased, on which James Carr now lives. This farm lies on Hammond's Branch, Elk-ridge Anne-Arundel county, about two miles northwest of the Savage Factory, adjoining the farm of Doct. Charles G. Worthington, and about eighteen miles from Baltimore, and contains about three hundred and eighteen acres, a part of which is first rate meadow land. The improvements upon said farm are a tolerable good Frame Dwelling House, Kitchen, Stables, and other out houses, also a tolerable good Orchard. A further description is deemed unimportant as purchasers will examine for themselves.

If not sold at private sale before the 15th August next, it will be offered on the premises, on that day, at 12 o'clock. For terms which shall be accommodating, apply to the subscriber, at the late residence of Nicholas Worthington of Thos. Elk-ridge. Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

Laban Warfield.

May 21. ts

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*Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Thomas T. M'Pherson, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Thomas T. M'Pherson having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only, it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Thomas T. M'Pherson be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Thomas T M'Pherson, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed, for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas T. M'Pherson should not have the benefit of the said act, and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4 3m

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## HALLAM THEATRE.

THE Subscribers to the Hallam Theatre, which is nearly completed; are earnestly required to pay up the instalments now due, according to the terms of association; each instalment, it will be recollected, is to be paid every three months Several having complied with the requisitions. It is hoped that the rest will without delay follow their examples. The contractor is using every exertion to forward the work, so as to finish the building. The first performance will probably take place on the 4th of July.

Richard I. Jones,
Jas Williamson,
Jos. Mayo,
Jonas Green,
Jas. F. Brice. } Managers.

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## NOTICE IS HEREBY

GIVEN, that the Commissioners of Anne-Arundel county, will meet at the Court-house in the city of Annapolis the 3d Monday of August next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and such other business as may be necessary for them to transact.

By order of the Board

Bushrod W. Marriott, Clk.

July 2 tm

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## FOR SALE,

*at the Office of the Maryland Gazette*

Blank Deeds,

Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly.

Common Bonds, for payment of money,

Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.

Blank forms of any description printed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

Sept. 9.

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*The Philadelphia Gazette,*

Published every Wednesday, embellished with twenty elegant Quarto Copper Plate engravings of remarkable views, celebrated persons, &c. quarterly plates of the fashions

"Now that the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the Sun of" Jackson, or in other words the storm which has agitated our political horizon being now dispelled; the publisher deems it advisable at the commencement of the New Year, to return his thanks to his patrons for the favours already bestowed, and inform them, and the public, that he enters upon his duties with renewed prospects of rendering it still more interesting than at any former period, he has completed his arrangements, and is now in the receipt by every packet which arrives here or at New York from England, of the most interesting periodicals, from which he will be able to furnish his readers with the latest literary productions of merit, instead of receiving them second hand from publications in this country; for those who attach an importance to the Proteus changes of fashion, he has been induced to add La Belle Assemblee, which is believed by the gay world to hold the 'mirror up to nature,' and which will enable him to present them with the earliest notice of all changes in taste and fashion, which are constantly taking place, and from it to select the elegant engravings with which it is adorned, to grace the pages of the Souvenir quarterly; in short no expense has been spared that will be likely to add to the value of our publication. But whilst our attention is thus directed to what transpires in Europe, it shall not permit us to neglect NATIVE MERIT, and we shall freely select from American publications what seems adapted to our purpose, and last but not least, we have succeeded in enlisting in our interest many valuable correspondents, both in this country and in Europe, whose productions would do credit to any publication, and were we at liberty to give their names to the public, would add lustre to any work to which they were attached, in short no exertion will be spared to render 'The Souvenir,' in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on its moral tendency, and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. Tales, original and selected; Essays, moral, humorous and scientific; Poetry, original and selected from the best American and Foreign literary publications; Biographical Sketches of distinguished persons, male and female; Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their literary productions.

II. The Toilet. In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter, places of fashionable resort, sketches of life, manners, &c &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

III Miscellany Interesting items of Intelligence, Foreign and domestic occurrences, Deaths, Marriages, &c.

IV. Engravings In each quarter the Souvenir will be embellished with four splenid quarto copper plate engravings of remarkable American or European Scenery, or Portraits of distinguished characters, also one plate of the latest fashions, which will be sent coloured, free of charge, to those who comply with the terms of subscription, of payment in advance

Each subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with Twenty Superior Copper plate Engravings; the price of which if purchased singly, would be more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

V. Editor's Department Notice of passing events, the Drama, New Publications, Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.—The Souvenir will be published every Wednesday, and forwarded to Subscribers out of the city by mail or otherwise, as may be directed—each number will contain Eight closely printed pages, and be decorated with appropriate embellishments in addition to the above engravings.

Price of Subscription Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—for four copies Eleven Dollars—for ten copies Twenty-five Dollars, and at the same rate for a larger number—in all cases in advance, which entitles them to coloured plates of fashions.

Subscriptions to commence and end in January or July in each year—a few copies may be had from the commencement of the work, if applied for soon.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr

• • Editors of papers who will give the above a few insertions, will oblige the publisher, and receive an exchange by sending their paper to this office.

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## MARYLAND

Commences her regular [illegible] Tuesday next. Leaving [illegible] o'clock for Annapolis, Centreville, Easton; returning, leaving Easton o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis, Baltimore. On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chestertown at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sunday the 12th April, the [illegible] leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, leave Annapolis at 1 past 2 o'clock; continuing the route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis, $1.

March 26.

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## Swaim's Panacea.

For the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

☞ Price Two Dollars per bottle, and Twenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in reference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bottles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea—Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuine. The medicine will consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this celebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no eulogium, its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, dipped in gall, can never tarnish.

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations.

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from myself, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and they will consequently be without error who shall purchase from any other persons.

Wm SWAIM.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828.

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c. &c.

I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic syphilitic and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewees, Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying, I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs. Brown.

Wm. P Dewees, M.D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Scrofula. I saw two inveterate cases perfectly cured by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs. Ogden and Mrs. Campbell.

James Mease, M.D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA may be had, wholesale and retail, at the Proprietor's own prices, of

HENRY PRICE,
Sole Agent in Baltimore,
At the corner of Baltimore and Hanover-streets

Nov 27.

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The Journal of Proceedings OF THE

## House of Delegates

*December Session 1829,*

Is completed, and ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office.

April 2.

# The Maryland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXIV. Annapolis, Thursday, July 30, 1829. No. 31.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
**Jonas Green.**
CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

*Price—Three Dollars per annum.*


## MISCELLANY.

From the American Monthly Magazine.

### DEATH.

Pour not the voice of grief
Above the sable bier!
The wary spirit finds relief
In some more hallowed sphere.
What reeks it that the lip
Has lost its thrilling hue—
Untainted was their fellowship
As blushing rose and dew.
And now—too soon a creeping thing,
Will, like a leech, there feed and cling!
Yet weep not for the dead
Who early pass away,
'Ere hope and joy and youth have fled,
'Ere woe has wrought decay?
Better to die in youth
When life is green and bright,
Than when the heart has lost its truth
In age and sorrow's night—
Then woes and years around us throng,
And death's chill grasp is on us long.
Life is a rifled flower
When love's pure visions fade—
A broken spell—a faded hour—
An echo—and a shade!
The poet's thirst for fame,
And syren beauty's kiss,
Ambition's height, and honour's name
But yield a phantom bliss—
And man turns back from every goal
Thirsting for some high bliss of soul!
Would I had died when young!
How many burning tears,
And wasted hopes and severed ties
Had spared my after years!
And she on whose pale brow,
The damp and cold earth lies,
Whose pure heart in its virgin glow
Was mirror'd in dark eyes!
Would I had faded soon with her
My boyhood's earliest worshipper!
Pour not the voice of wo!
Shed not the burning tear
When spirits from the cold earth go
Too bright to linger here!
Unsullied let them pass
Into oblivion's tomb—
Like snow flakes melting in the sea
When rife with vestal bloom,
Then strew fresh flowers above the grave
And let the tall grass o'er it wave!

From the Ladies Lit. Port Folio.

### THE EXILE.

thoughts are travellers, over the waters dim.'

It was a pleasant evening in August, at I wandered out from the din and stle of a populous town on the sea-ard, to enjoy the cool evening air. ere had been a shower during the y, in the city, but its good effects d been evanescent, and the heat emed to glow with a still greater tensity, after the rain had disap-ared from the hot pavements. As walked out of the city, however, large drops glittered upon the es as they reflected the radiance the setting sun, and the healthful vigorating air of the ocean stole e a gentle spell over my senses. I proached a point—a frequented k, projecting out into the sea, a-inst which the light waves broke th a soft, lulling sound. I stood ing upon the scene which spread like enchantment before me, en I fancied I heard at a short dis-ce, the low murmur of a human ce, as of one speaking in an under e to a companion. I cautiously red the spot whence the sound ceeded, and saw, in the uncertain light, a young man reclining at length upon the ground; his head ed languidly upon his hand, as he ked off upon the sea, and repeat-some lines, of which I only caught following:—

Yet now despair itself is mild,
Even as the winds and waters are;
I could lie down like a tir'd child,
And weep away the life of care
Which I have borne and still must bear
Till death like sleep, might steal on me,
And I might feel, in the warm air
My cheek grow cold, and hear the sea
Breathe o'er my dying brain its last monotony.'

There was a melancholy tone, a peculiar tenderness in the manner in which this beautiful stanza was repeated, that evinced in the speaker an unison with the sentiments of the author. He raised his head when he had finished speaking; and as I was now discovered, I walked slowly towards him. I felt that I was intruding upon the solitude of another—and remarked with embarrassment, that the lines I had by accident heard repeated, were, I believed, among the most beautiful of Mr. Shelley's writings.

'They doubtless once bespoke the emotions of his heart, as they truly now of my own,' was the reply, solemnly and coldly given.

The speaker's voice was familiar, and I soon recognized in him a gentleman whom I had often seen in town, at the coffee house in —— street, where he passed his time, for the most part, in walking the piazza in front with a sad and downcast look, apparently wrapt in the bitterest reflections; for his eye avoided the interchange of glances with any one, and he stood alone, in the midst of bustle and confusion, not unnoticed, but unnoticing any thing that was passing around him.

I walked away from the stranger, offering as I took my leave an awkard but sincere apology for my intrusion. In my after rambles of an evening, I used frequently to meet him, and, contrary to my expectations, he passed the usual salutations, and though the smile he put on, showed too plainly the attempt to conceal a sickening heart, yet the apparent change kindled a momentary feeling of pity, for his seemingly unhappy situation.

One evening I met him alone. He offered me his hand, as he inquired, 'Will you accept an apology for my abrupt manner towards you a few evenings since?'

'There is no apology necessary,' I answered, 'or at least not from you; I was the offender.' Thus commenced a conversation, which led, after some preliminary enquiries, to the relation of the following story.—

'My history,' said the stranger, 'might remove unfavourable impressions concerning me which my appearance and manner cannot but create. Yet the exterior is but too true an index of the internal agony I feel. I have endeavoured to forget the shadowy and changeful past—the pictures of my sunny childhood and youth—the after days of darkness and ill—the trying and heart waraying scenes through which it has been my lot to pass, but all in vain. When this frame shall have mingled with its kindred clay—when my feverish and troubled spirit shall have found its last and long wished for repose, then, and only then, shall I cease to be miserable.

'I was born and educated in London. As my parents moved in the highest circle, and were rich, my young existence passed quickly away. An almost unbroken sunshine of happiness brought me to the age of eighteen. I had never known want; I looked forward, therefore, with ardour to the sunny future; happy in contemplating the past, and sanguine of felicity in the coming years; little thinking that a night, dark, gloomy and cheerless, was soon to shroud my happiness in its shadowy folds.

I was placed with an eminent barrister in the inner temple, at the study of the law, a profession which I had chosen as the most agreeable to me, & one as I fancied, the best calculated to lead to eminence. I studied with unwearied assiduity and attention, and soon won the esteem of my friends no less than the admiration and good will of my patron.

I had a sister, two years younger than myself, who was all that lovely woman could be; and never were two persons knit by stronger ties than were my sister and me. Through our glad innocent childhood—through the years of more advanced youth, she had been the companion of my choice, and the partaker of my evanescent sorrows. She was a beautiful girl, when I commenced my studies; scarcely sixteen—just budding into blushing womanhood.

Among my companions in the inner temple was the son of a noble peer; a young man of apparently a generous disposition, and apparently possessed of the finest feelings of our nature. A unison in our habits and modes of thinking, soon made us mutual friends. I made him my confidant. I introduced him to my parents—to my sister—and gave them to understand that he was worthy of all the attention and goodness they might bestow upon him.

'From this time he became a constant visitor; and I was pleased to observe a growing attachment and esteem for him manifested in my parents, and something more delicate and tender in my sister. I was not disappointed, far less dissatisfied, to learn from my sister's blushes whenever his name was mentioned, that she cherished him in her heart of hearts.

'I will not tire your patience with the details of the origin of all my misfortunes; I mean the loss of my father's fortune. Thousands that have been in affluence and ease have experienced like reverses, though never followed more disastrous effects.—Suffice it to say, that our family was forced to remove from the scenes of Regent street, to the narrow limits of St. Martin's Lane. Oh, the cruelty and heartlessness of the vicious wealthy when in power! Yet the friendship of the world ever vanishes with the passing away of that for which the world toils—its wealth.

'We were not, however, unhappy, the change from affluence to comparative poverty had only served to cement the love and affection which before had bound us. My sister was contented, even happy. Her books and other sources of intellectual enjoyment, had been spared; and the friend to me, the more than friend to her, continued his visits, rendering little gratification in our retirement, without making us feel our obligations to him, and apparently disgusted with the importance generally placed upon wealth and its vain trappings; and while I was engaged in my studies which my kind patron suffered me to do, under his gratuitous instructions, I envied not that wealth which had brought clustering around me the heartless sycophants, who, when the cloud of adversity rested upon me, clung around the sunny side of other friends.

'I was returning one evening at a late hour from my avocations, and was about to enter St. Martin's Lane from Charing Cross, when I heard a low conversation in which I fancied I caught the frequent repetition of the name of my sister. As I approached nearer, I could discover by the light of the lamp near which they were standing, a little group, engaged in a laughing jovial sort of small talk; and again I heard a name pronounced as familiar to me as was the voice of the speaker. I paused to ascertain what could be said by a friend, in the public street, of her for whose happiness I would have left nothing unaccomplished.

'She is a pretty girl, we know, Eugene,' said one of the party, 'but who the d ——l would come from Regent street to marry a poverty stricken beauty in St. Martin's Lane? What would they say at the west end?'

'Marry her!' replied a voice I knew too well, 'egad, I never indulged such an idea, my dear fellow; but then you know she esteems me too much to be cast slightly away—eh?'

'Were it an affair of mine,' replied another, 'I should have no hesitation what course to pursue; she is poor you say—ergo, she will require your assistance; render it, and your kindness will have won an affection as strong as the love of life.'

'I am afraid I am the subject of such an affection already,' was the cold hearted, chilling answer. My blood broiled, as I turned away from the spot, and hastened to undeceive my sister.

'There was a glimmering light in her apartment; and when I rapped at the door no answer was returned; I raised the knocker again, but no reply; and I heard the window gently raised, and my sister enquired in an agitated voice, 'Is it my brother?' On being answered in the affirmative, she unbarred the door, and smiled through the tears which dimmed her mild blue eye. 'It is as I thought Mary,' said I; 'you begin to realize the bitterness of poverty, and repine at its degradation.' 'Oh no! it is not poverty, nor its evils, but worse than all; he whom I have too fondly loved is a villain, false and untrue. I have rejected his dishonoured proposals with disdain, and when he left the house, I dreaded and feared his return!' In the agony of her young innocent heart her wounded affection found relief in another flood of tears.

'This, in addition to the aggravating intelligence I was about to impart, was enough to fix me in my rash purpose. I left the room, and sought him, for whom, two days before, I would have laid down my life, I sought him to kill him! I found him where I had left him, and in presence of his two companions I stabbed him to the heart, and sent him in a moment to his last account. His companions fled, but I remained by the body of my former friend, and heard the husky death gurgle of that blood which but a moment before was coursing through his young veins. The lamp threw a feeble flickering light upon his countenance; the bloom upon his cheek was assuming a deadly purple; and the smile which he had worn when he had received the fatal blow still lingered in the dying expression of his face. He turned his eyes slowly and wildly upon me as he cast a lingering gaze upon each object, as they grew dim and indistinct before his failing vision. He was beautiful in death, and the well spring of my friendship and tenderness was opened as I gazed upon his face; and I wept.

'I stood in a painful reverie by the side of my victim until the officers of justice arrived; and I was hurried to prison upon my own confession of guilt. The report of the death of a gay and handsome young nobleman, by the hands of his intimate friend, brought numbers to see me, some to pity, some to insult. Language cannot describe the emotions I felt, when my parents and sister, whom I had not been permitted to see after my arrival, visited the murderer in his cell. They came with hopes and fears—their hopes were buried in despair, their 'fears were all too true.' The memory of this scene is too much; imagination grows brighter and brighter, as I look back upon this dark page of my existence.

'It was but a few days before the General Sessions, and the day soon came for my trial. I was led through the subterranean passage from Newgate to the bar of justice, in the Old Bailey, there tried, found guilty, and the day fixed for my execution. I pass the many agonizing hours I experienced, and come to the awful night before the morning on which I was to have been made an example to gaping thousands. My friends, at my request, had left me forever. I had kissed, for the last time, the pale lips of my angelic sister, and was left to my reflections.

'Every one knows, though all have not felt, that there is a peculiarly awful and undefinable sensation, comes over us, as we contemplate the grave, and the unknown and mysterious existence to which we must pass, through its narrow and gloomy precincts. We shrink from that undiscovered country, from 'whose bourne no traveller returns,' though life itself is misery. And I had felt all this. I have stood upon its solemn brink, and surveyed at a glance my gloomy passage to the land of spirits. But I tire your patience, and hasten the conclusion of my eventful history.

'On that awful morning I was liberated. Of the humane persons who, at the risk of their own lives, enabled me to escape impending death, I can say nothing; suffice it to say, that an incredibly short period after I emerged from my dungeon, and while all London was alive in searching for the criminal, I was in a vessel bound to America, amply supplied with money, which enables me to live independently in this country. The fictitious name I have borne has enabled me frequently to hear from England. My father is no more, my sister is married legally—she has given her hand to a wealthy and worthy gentleman, the better to support her aged mother, sinking, as she is, into her last repose. I think at times, in my feverish dreams, that I again behold my sister, and the deathly countenance of the friend I butchered, that looked so awful in the agonies of dissolution; and

"I turn to clasp those forms of light
And the pale morning chills mine eye."

Here closed the stranger's story. As he has long since 'faded from the things that be,' I have penned his hasty sketch, knowing that what was imparted to me in confidence, cannot now pain him who is so far beyond the reach of earthly suffering.

The cypress which throws its shadow o'er his place of rest, is fanned by the pure breezes from the sea He sleeps upon the spot where while living it was his only pleasure to hold communion with the holy works of nature, and where his last low whispered prayer to Heaven for forgiveness, mingled with the soft waves, as they broke gently below.

L. G. C.

### MAXIMS

When a very rich man is very sick he feels how worthless wealth is.

Vice that watches is an overmatch for virtue that slumbers.

Time is the cradle of hope, and tomb of ambition.

### AGNES.

A FAITHFUL SEXTON.
By Mrs. S. C. Hall.

'A little Christian humility and sober mindedness are worth all the wild and metaphysical discussion, which has unsettled the peace of vain woman, and forfeited the respect of reasonable men.' Hannah Moore.

'She must have been very beautiful!'

'No, my dear, she was not.'

'Rich?'

'No.'

'Accomplished?'

'What do you mean by accomplished?'

'Understand the Italian and French languages, music, drawing, and—Oh, my dear friend! every thing, in short.'

'It is difficult, Mary, to understand 'every thing,' I observed, and it would, just now, occupy too much time to discuss the ideas which you evidently connect with the word 'accomplished,' but I will simply tell you, that in your sense of the term, Agnes was not accomplished.'

Mary paused. 'Indeed! then, my dear madam, what was it that made you love her so dearly? Neither possessed of riches, nor beauty, nor accomplishments—what had she to recommend her?—perhaps she was amiable?'

'She was indeed!'

'Oh! then it is merely amiability that you value!' Something like a sarcastic smile, sullied the handsome features of my young friend as she made this remark: but it disappeared, when I had looked for a moment steadily on her countenance.

'If by amiability, you mean a weak and fluttering sensibility, which drops tears with the same rapidity, and the same weight, over a faded leaf and a dying friend, I do not value it at all; but I value that benevolence in trifles,' which is obliged by obliging, & which, spring from the true root—the love of the Creator—bears the fruit of abundant love to our fellow creatures.'

'Perhaps,' said Mary, 'she had few temptations Neither handsome, rich, nor accomplished, the world could not have charmed her as much as those who were considered more highly gifted.'

'Not so, my love. I have said she was not handsome; but her slight and delicate figure, the touching music of her voice, and her sweet calm smile, harmonized so delightfully, that the most severe critics in female beauty—persons who know nothing of her worth—pronounced her 'pleasing.' Although possessed of no glittering stores, her rank in society was more than respectable; and the want of accomplishments was never felt, because she was ever employed in drawing forth the abilities of her friends. Her history has nothing of romance to recommend it—it is simply the tale of one, who felt that:

'Faith builds a bridge across the gulph
of Death,
To break the rock blind Nature cannot shun:'

and who acted on this belief. If health, at a very early period of life, prevented her from anticipating in, or enjoying the usual recreations of youth; and she consequently acquired a more intimate knowledge of herself. This she improved: she felt, that to satisfy an immortal spirit, more is wanted than the world can give, and as her faith increased, it was manifested in love and charity towards all human kind.

'There were two in the world to whom the heart of Agnes clung with enduring affection. One, a high spirited daring brother, who is still engaged in Indian warfare: if she glories in any think, save the gospel of Christ, it was this noble youth's gallant bearing and spotless fame. But her brow ever shadowed, and her eyelids bent, when she spoke of another, to whom she had caused much sorrow. 'I know he loved me,' she would say: but he loved also the gay and giddy world; what he loved, I should soon have loved, and have devoted my life to his pleasures, not to the self denying duties of a Christian.

'In common with all pure and delicate minds she was very fond of flowers; yet she did not love the gay rose, or stately lilly, so much as the timid snow drop, or the prim and yellow crocus, whose thin green leaves wave over the thawing frost in smiling mockery of its departing power—and to the last she loved to wander amongst green lanes and tranquil meadows, there to commune with God surrounded by his beautiful works. One evening we rambled so far, that we were much fatigued, and we sat under a wide spreading beech, whose leaves were beginning to tremble and fall in the autumn blast. She laid her bonnet on the grass, and reclining her head against the tree, pointed to the departed sun, who was casting a flood of gorgeous light over the surrounding landscape.

'All the world's bravery that delights
our eyes,
Is but thy several liveries

Thou the rich dye on them bestow'st
Thy nimble pencil paint'st this landscape as thou goest
A crimson garment in the rose thou wear'st,
A crown of studded gold thou bear'st;
The virgin lilies, in their white,
Are clad but with the fawn of almost naked light.'

'Very beautiful, my friend, are those lines,' said she; 'very beautiful! but religion, our religion, unites all the beauty of poetry with the solidity of reason; the sun sets, but it dies not—even so the Christian.'

'I called to see her the next day, and found her a silent corpse; the same smile rested on her lip as when I bid her farewell on the preceding evening. I learnt that she retired to rest as usual, but in the morning, when her infant brother attempted to take her hand, it was cold and lifeless; a pocket Bible was found under her pillow, the leaf turned down at the 12th of Luke, and those words underlined with her pencil, 'Fear not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.'

*From the Saturday Evening Post.*

### CHAMBERS OF DEATH.

To the mind of contemplation—the soul of feeling, there is a gloomy satisfaction, a melancholy pleasure, in reflecting on the mysterious workings of divine wisdom, in the government and control of the universe, a pleasure springing from a firm and christian confidence, in those gracious promises, which the objects of his faith, the master of his religion, has left behind for the consolation of his followers.

To such a mind, even the chamber of death affords a theme of consolation, dark and dismal as is the picture, to the fancy of an ordinary observer. To observe the silent deportment, the pensive looks, and half suppressed sobs, of the mourning relatives, as they press around the couch of a dying husband and father, gives rise to emotions in the minds of most men far from enviable; mayhap the destined victim of relentless destruction, is the parent of a numerous progeny,—the only support of helpless dependants, in the confidence of health, had he looked forward to the enjoyments of many days, and in the joy of his soul, hoped for happiness; but in the midst of his golden hours, had the incomprehensible decree of fate marked him for the spoiler's scythe, and impressed upon his manly brow the signet of death! Like the wild and sturdy buck of the forest wounded by the poisoned arrow of the savage hunter, he rolls from side to side as if struggling for victory against the fellow destroyer—mark the distraction of his countenance, as he meets the soothing, sorrowful, look of her who bends over him watching with the fondness of female affection, his every motion, endeavouring by every attention which the strongest attachment could invent, to 'smooth the rugged pillow of disease, and soften the last moments of departing life. It is the voice of memory, speaking through the recollection of by gone days, and the agony of grief at the prospects of separation. The momentary reflection which flitter across his mind with the vivid force of the lightning's flash, that she, who had been the object of his earliest and fondest love, the constant sharer of his griefs, the partner of his joys and the soother of his sorrowful and gloomy feelings, must soon be left the sole and only protector of their mutual offspring, convulsed with agonizing feelings his departing soul.

But mark again the sudden change! His features have assumed the calm serene of a cloudless sky, a smile of pleasure, which brightens for a moment the wonted expressions of his face, is all that ruffles the even placidity of resignation. It is religion! the good man's comfort—the christian's consolation! which speaks to the dying soul in accents sweeter far than the mildest music of Heaven's softest breezes, teaching it resignation and confidence in the dispensation of Providence. His thoughts no longer rest on objects of this world, they are directed towards heaven, imploring a benediction upon those dear objects, which were the constant subjects of his care in this life; he feels no longer the pain of body, for altho' the spirit still lights up his features with a heaven like smile, his soul seems to be lingering midway between earth and heaven. The crisis has arrived, death has accomplished his object, but the victory belongs to the victim; truly may the good man exclaim:

'O, Death! where is thy sting!
O, Grave! where is thy victory!'

No longer is the chamber of death characterized by the awful silence of suspense, the disconsolate widow, whose affection had overcome nature, having no further stimulus to the exercise of those powerful feelings, gives way to nature and sinks under the influence of her affliction, while the poor little fatherless children give loose to their infantile lamentations, and weep, they

carce know why. Such scenes are not imaginary; oft has it happened, oft in the course of nature must it happen, no man of sensibility can look on such without emotions, sympathy must and will be awakened! and yet can the reflecting mind delight in the contemplation, for it discerns the finger of God.

### A BURIAL AT SEA.

The ship heaves to, and the funeral rite
Oer the gallant form is said,
And the rough man's cheek with tears is bright,
As he lowers the gentle dead.
* * * * * *
The ship again o'er the wide blue surge
Like a winged arrow flies,
And the moan of the sea is the only dirge
Where the lonely sleeper lies.

GOODRICH.

I shall never forget the day we buried poor Gerard. It was a clear pleasant morning between four and five bells of the forenoon watch. The wind, which about a seven knot breeze, was a little abaft the beam, and in the southern latitude where we were cruising, blew with a welcome freshness on our cheeks. Our studding sails were set, on both sides, lower and aloft, & they gleamed, in the light of the sun, with dazzling brightness. It had been calm all the day before, while life was slowly exhaling from Gerard's pale lips, and there was consequently but little sea rolling, more than the ground swell Our gallant frigate cuts swiftly through the blue water, leaving far behind her a sparkling track of foam in her wake, not unlike, thought I, as I leaned, in a musing mood, over the taffrail, the light which for a little while will linger on the ocean of time, marking the short and brilliant career of him whom we are about to consign to the deep.

If ever a man combined the qualities of a thorough sailor with those of a thorough gentleman, it was Frederick Gerard. He was not one of your fair weather officers. His was one of those intelligent, cool, collected minds, which no difficulty can appal and no emergency, however sudden, take by surprise. I remember as it were last night, with what admirable presence of mind he worked our ship out of a most dangerous situation when she was struck aback, with all sails set, by a tremendous squall in the British Channel, with a reef of rocks just under our counter, and scarcely sea room enough to wear the Commodore's gig. The oldest forecastle sailor on board turned as pale as death, and old Jack Stewart who had been at sea, man and boy, for forty odd years gave up all for lost.

Not so Fred Gerard, who fortunately happened to have the deck. With an undaunted heart, he leaped upon the lookout block, and perceiving in an instant the only chance of salvation, he issued his orders accordingly, in such a clear, distinct, and firm voice, that the very sound restored confidence to the crew. The least confusion of thought or the least hesitation to act, and we should have all perished. But Fred. Gerard was not the man to be confused or to hesitate in any situation. He would see more at a single glance than most persons would discover at a minute inspection; and his actions succeeded the operations of his reasoning powers so rapidly, that he seemed rather propelled by intuition than reflection. When poor old Simmons the quarter gunner, fell overboard, we were running down from Algiers to Gibraltar, before a strong Levanter; and any one who has been in the Mediterranean knows what kind of a wind that is to lay to in. Simmons had been ordered out on the side, to black the bends, that we might not look too rusty when we should come to anchor in the bay of Gibraltar. He was a clumsy old fellow, and had foolishly taken hold of some nine thread ratline stuff that was rove in the gangway, to keep the young reefers from falling overboard; but his weight tore off the thin piece of board to which it was attached, & down he fell into the waves.

The cry of 'a man overboard! a man overboard!' was immediately passed fore and aft, and great was the consternation of all hands, as, looking over the bulwarks they could but just discern the poor old sailor's grey head already far astern, and the sea rolling between, half mast high. It was a lucky thing for Simmons that Fred Gerard had the morning watch that day; and it would have done his old heart good, nearly suffocated as he must have been, could he have seen with what promptness his preserver backed the yards hove the vessel too, cleared away the stern boat, & giving the trumpet to another lieutenant, whom the cry had brought on deck, jumped, himself, the first man, into the jolly boat, and pulled an oar most lustily to his rescue.

But I am wandering from my subject. I mean to speak of the burial of Gerard, and the cause which led to his death; not of his nautical skill and noble promptness of daring in a proper cause.

Till a short time before his death, there was not, in all the squadron, a gayer hearted and happier fellow than Fred Gerard. He was a tall well built man, and his countenance had received, from his exposure in different parts of the world, a dark tinge, that rather added to, than diminished, his beauty. A sabre cut over the left eye, which had been given him in a personal rencontre with a celebrated West India pirate, whom he had singly met and subdued, imparted a more military air to his expression, without impairing the effect of his regular and classic features.—Just before he left home on his last cruize.

"Ah! little thought he 'twas his last!"

he had married a beautiful girl, to whom he had been long and fervently attached. It was a stolen match, and I, and our chaplain, who united them, were the only one's on his part, privy to it. How beautifully her delicate white complexion contrasted with his, as they joined hands before our nautical parson, who, by the way, was more skilled in the mystery of lob scouse and sea pie, than in the ceremonies appertaining to his clerical character. However the sacred rite was pronounced, the inaudible whisper of assent passed her trembling lips, and the lovely Jane Dayton became the bride of Fred. He looked, along side of the timid and blushing creature, like a lofty and stately frigate convoying a Baltimore clipper; and he would have been full as prompt and efficient in resenting an injury or insult offered to her, as any of our frigates have ever been in supporting the dignity of the American flag.

Just before we left Gibraltar to run down the coast of Africa, on our homeward bound passage, a vessel arrived, bringing letters to most of the officers of the squadron. Fred, among others, received a packet, which as was always his custom, he retired to his state-room to peruse. In two or three hours, after, when supper was prepared in the wardroom, the steward knocked at his door to call him, and, not receiving any answer, opened it—when there poor Fred was seen lying stretched on the floor, which was crimson with his blood. In his hand, tightly grasped, was the letter he had been perusing, and a glance at this immediately explained all. His Jane was dead! She had expired in giving birth to a child; and the shock of the intelligence had proved more than Fred could bear. He had endeavoured to suppress his agony, so as to give no audible intimation of it, and in the struggle of his feelings a blood vessel had become ruptured, and he had sunk fainting on the deck. Medical assistance was, of course, immediately administered, and it had the effect to produce a partial restoration. Fred's body recovered—but his mind never did. He was no more the gay, cheerful fellow he had been; a heavy despondency settled on his spirits, which soon took the form of a hasty consumption; and in just two months and three days after he received the intelligence of his wife's death, he breathed his last.

The word had been passed, when the men were turned to at one bell in the forenoon watch, for all the hands to prepare themselves for muster, or, in other phrase, for the ship's crew to dress themselves in their best apparel, and when the quarter master struck five bells, that is, half past ten o'clock, an order was sent up from the cabin, for the boatswain to call all hands to bury the dead. Scarcely had the deep sepulchral voices of himself and mates reverberated through the ship before every soul on board was on the main deck, gathered together in a compact group, just forward of the mainmast, anxious to show all the respect in their power to their deceased officer. The cheeks of many a rugged tar that day were wet with drops of real sorrow for the fate of poor Fred, who was always the favourite of the crew in whatever ship he sailed. The body, wrapped up in a tarred hammock, and enclosed in in a coffin, which the carpenter had hastily constructed, and over which an American ensign was thrown, was passed up the main latchway, and placed on the bulwark, ready to launch it into the deep. The solemn words of the Episcopal burial service were read in a slow, impressive manner by the chaplain, and at the sentence, beginning, 'We commit this body to the deep,' the board on which the coffin rested was inclined towards the sea—the coffin slid from it—a splash was heard—a deep silence succeeded—and all that was left on earth of Frederick Gerard, sunk, unseen, unheard, down deep in to the bosom of the ocean. Poor fellow.

No tomb shall e'er plead to remembrance for thee
Or redeem form or frame from the merciless surge;
But the white foam of waves shall thy winding sheet be,
And winds, in the midnight of winter, thy dirge."

### COCK ROACHES

The Providence Patriot has discovered a method of destroying that troublesome intruder, at one simple and effective. It is as follows:

Procure from the apothecary or herb woman a moderate quantity of that odoriferous vegetable called Poke Root: Boil it in water until the juices are extracted, and mingle the liquor with good West India molasses, or if the spirit of patriotism be extravagant, with molasses from New Orleans; spread the liquor in large platters or soup plates, in the kitchen, pantry, closet or wash-house or whatever apartment may have been the subject of invasion, & the enemy will be found slain in heaps, lying by hundreds and fifties, before the following morning. A gentleman to whom we are indebted for this information, states that he slaughtered 575 cock roaches in a single night, by means of the poke root and molasses—and that the root which has been boiled being thrown into a closet, thickly invested by the enemy, the place was quitted entirely in a few days, great numbers being left dead upon the field.

The smell of the poke root attracts the cock roach—he is tempted and eats it—swells incontinently, and perishes almost immediately.

### *Simple Method of Destroying the Hessian Fly.*

As the wheat crop this season has, in some places, suffered considerable damage from the destructive effects of this insect, we are happy to be enabled, by a valuable and obliging correspondent, to publish the following directions for destroying it.

The Hessian fly deposits its eggs on the wheat ear before it is reaped: the egg is so small as to be invisible to the naked eye, but may be very distinctly seen with a microscope; sometimes one grain of wheat will be observed to have several of these eggs on it. They are attached to the wheat by a glutinous substance deposited around them, by the parent fly, by which they are held so firmly on the surface, as not to be easily removed by the motion of reaping, threshing, &c. Shortly after the seeds begin to germinate in the soil, the genial heat of the season brings the young fly from its egg, in the form of a very small maggot (as in the case with all insects) these little maggots deposit themselves at the root of the stalk, to the seed of which their egg had been attached, between the stem and the lowest blade or leaf, where they may be discovered, during the month of May, and beginning of June, quietly reposing: here they remain until the warmth of the season brings them to maturity, when they commence eating the substance to which they have been attached. It is not until this period that their destructive effects are visible, by the wheat becoming withered and blighted. This accounts for the fact that wheat, which is attacked by this destructive insect, presents a healthy appearance until the month of June, the period at which this embyro fly begins to use food.

Now it is evident that if the eggs of this fly can be destroyed on the seed wheat, by a process that will not also destroy the vegetable quality of the grain, the ruinous effects will be avoided. This can be done by the following very simple process. Soak the seed wheat in water for twelve hours; spread it out on the barn floor, so as to allow the superabundant water to escape: then take fresh slacked lime, and mix it among the wheat in quantity sufficient to have every grain covered with the lime, taking care to stir the wheat well with a shovel, so that no particle may escape coming in full contact with the lime, which, when thus applied will in a short time destroy the eggs, and consequently preserved the grain from destruction.

Our correspondent assures us that the egg, which before the application of the lime appears clear and transparent, afterwards becomes opaque, and puts on the appearance of addled egg. The efficacy of the above remedy has been established by several experiments, one of which we will here relate. Wheat, supposed to be infected with the Hessian fly, was taken, one half of the quantity was treated with lime, and the other half was sown in the same soil with the prepared seed, in alternate drills; the result was, that every stalk from the prepared seed came to maturity and was productive, whilst the alternate drills which had been sown with unprepared seed were almost totally destroyed.

The above remedy, for so serious an evil, cannot be too widely circulated—we would recommend its translation into the French papers, and we think the Cures of the country parishes would confer a benefit on their parishioners, by having it made known at their respective Church doors, after divine service.

[Canadian Courant.

### *Elegant specimens of American Manufactures.*

President Jackson has ordered from Messrs. Bakewell, Page & Blakewell's of the city of Pittsburgh, a set of Glass for his own use. That order is nearly completed. We had last week an opportunity of witnessing this very splendid exhibition of American skill and ingenuity. It consists of large and splendid bowls with and without stands—celery glasses, pitchers, quart and pint decanters, tumblers, wine and champaign glasses, salts, &c. the whole tastefully executed in the very best style of workmanship. The glass is as pelucid as chrystal, and the beautiful cuttings give a brilliancy of effect not easily described. We think this specimen of American workmanship will vie with the best productions of the French and English artists. It is very gratifying to witness the great perfection, to which our artists have arrived in the various objects to which their skill and enterprise have been directed. We understand that the order is valued at about $1500. Mercury.

*From the Richmond Enquirer.*

### "THE TABLE ORATOR."

Some of Mr. Clay's partisans have taken the alarm at the prominent attitude in which they have placed him before the nation. They have thrust him forth as a candidate; and they are already startled at the mischiefs which they have inflicted upon him. They begin to see, that if the question be once made up between Jackson and Clay, that the friends of Jackson and Reform will rally together; and the overwhelming voice of the people will consign H. Clay to the fate which he deserves. Alarmed at this obvious consequence these indiscreet partisans are now resorting to another manœuvre—They pretend that Mr. C. is to be no candidate; that he will not be nominated by his friends in the Kentucky legislature; that he is seeking retirement, unqualified retirement; that he is mending up his fences, repairing his house, putting his farm in order, pulling up his last year's corn-stalks, &c. &c.

But what says Mr. Clay himself? He has not shrunk into retirement. He is not overlooking the reparation of his fences, and the improvement of his farm. But he is still attending public barbecues, making elaborate harangues, and attempting to pave the way for his own elevation, by abusing the measures and perverting the motives of Andrew Jackson. He has accepted (says the Frankfort Argus, in proof of his sincerity) of invitations to dinners, got up by his partisans in the southern and northern extremities of the State, & in the interim, he is employed in the middle section, haranguing the populous counties with a view to operate on the approaching election to secure a majority of his partisans in the House of Representatives. And yet while engaged in this business he accepts the invitation of his friends in Russelville, fixing the period of the meeting after the elections, because, as he says, he would not have it supposed that he would attempt to influence them. Why did not Mr. Clay apprize his remote friends of the true reason of declining their invitation? If he had valued the character of open frankness to which he once pretended, he would have told them plainly, that he was too much engaged in the organization of an opposition in the heart of the State—too much employed in filling his appointments—at Shelby, Jefferson, Montgomery, &c. to ride three hundred miles to a dinner. He ought to have pretended no qualms about interfering in elections, when it is notorious that to influence them is the sole object of his exertions, and least of all, should he have affected any concern about his cornfield.—we all know that it is not the object of his ambition.

The stream of his eloquence, however begins to be exhausted. His speeches at Shelbyville and at Louisville are said to have disappointed both friends and foes. The Editor of the Shelbyville Compiler declares that he has heard a number of speeches from some of our own citizens, which would lose nothing by a comparison with that of Mr. Clay. And his speech at Louisville is described as almost an abortion.—the degrading lengths to which he descends in attacking Gen. J. sufficiently proves the desperate resolution he has formed of supplanting him, if that were possible! Mr. C. forgets what is due to himself, when he stoops to retail the lowest slang, and the most ridiculous insinuations of the "kennel press." Who that was not infatuated by passion, or blinded by ambition, would stoop to circulate the vilest calumnies of his degenerate partisans? Yet such was the Orator's favourite topic, both at Shelbyville and at Louisville.—The Shelbyville Compiler states, that after caricaturing the measures of the administration, he proceeded, in his Mark Anthony manner, to acquit the President of all participation in them.

"For all these monstrous outrages, Mr. Clay, with great apparent candor, did not blame General Jackson. He declared that it was not his fault, but his misfortune. If his once energetic mind had become impaired by age or disease, it was no cause of censure against him, but the unavoidable operations of the course of nature. That he was under the influence of a set of vile wretches (he did not allude to the cabinet officers, but irresponsible and private citizens) who ruled and controled all his measures, and who were the most wicked and depraved beings on earth. Indeed there was one single individual, (who had unfortunately gained his confidence,) who was destitute of all moral principle—a base, wicked and malignant being—a malicious calumniator, and possessing all the mean and hateful qualities capable of description; this detestable man had almst complete control over the measures of the President. He did not name the individual, but left no room to doubt as to the person alluded to.

"The main object of the speaker seemed to be to endeavour to make his hearers believe that Gen. Jackson, from age and infirmity, was incompetent to discharge the duties of his office—that in fact it was not General Jackson who piloted the vessel of State, but other artful, designing and ambitious men, who were entirely influenced by mercenary views; and his audience might fairly infer that he wished them to understand that it would be highly improper to support Gen. Jackson for a re-election to the Presidency."

Such is the real chorus of his speech—"Gen. Jackson is unfit to be your President—therefore take me.

But the insinuation which Mr. Clay throws out, is worthy of his partisans who invented it. It is as disingenuous as it is untrue. No one can mistake the single individual" to whom the Orator alludes—for his loyal presses have already named him—Mr. Duff Green, the Editor of the Telegraph. Mr. G. is a bold, high-spirited man, who has served the cause of Gen. Jackson with great zeal. But Mr. G. has himself noticed this egregious calumny, and contradicted it in the most peremptory manner. And distant as we are from the scene of action, it has fallen to our lot to know, that it is utterly untrue. President Jackson is ruled by no man.—We have heard some anecdotes on this subject, which conclusively show the determined and independent manner in which he thinks and acts for himself—but at the same time the excellent equanimity and the conciliatory kindness with which he listens to those who have a right to approach and advise him.—Any insinuations to the contrary are unworthy of Mr. Clay and can scarcely promote his own pretensions in the eyes of a liberal and enlightened people.

But the whole attack upon Gen. Jackson and Mr. Green is a gross and superfluous misrepresentation. In vain, is he labouring to make the impression that Gen. J. has fallen into dotage from age or disease, and that he is a tool in the hands of others. The vigorous common sense, by which Gen. J. is distinguished, in the eyes of those who approach him, contradict the liberal allegation.—Seriously, is this the way by which Mr. C. expects to ascend the Presidential Chair?

From the Richmond Enquirer.

### ANOTHER EXTINGUISHER.

The Coalition have put about reports, (precisely as they did last year, and for the same purpose, gull the people, if they can) that their cause is all-powerful in the West—and as specifications of the victories they are winning, they have named Mr. McLean's uniting himself with Mr. Clay—which we know, not to be the case—and Mr. John Speed Smith's declining the appointment of U. S. Attorney, because of his going over to Mr. Clay. Now, mark how another plain tale will put them down.

The following also shews the way to serve the Administration, and become a favourite of Gen. Jackson:

Extract of a letter from Washington, dated July 19.

'I was very much delighted, last evening, with a sentiment of the President, expressed in a manner and with a countenance which gave great force to the laconic and simple sentence which contained it. It thrilled every heart of the little party of his friends who were sitting around him, enjoying his easy and elegant conversation. An appointment, it seems, had been conferred upon the gentleman some short time since, which rumor had said, he would not accept on the ground of his attachment to Mr. Clay, and his late objections to Gen. Jackson. One of the party present remarked, that this rumor (like a thousand others put in circulation) had no foundation in truth. He had received a letter, perhaps on the day, from the gentleman alluded to, stating that he should accept the appointment—that the measures of the Administration had his cordial approbation—and that he was ready and willing to serve it the best way he could. Then, said the President, with great promptness, tell him 'To his duty.'

'That is the best way to serve the administration. The flash of countenance and glow of animation, which accompanied the simple sentiment, shewed it came from the bottom of his heart—and that the only mode by which public officers could serve him, was to serve their country by faithfully performing their duty. You may rely upon it, this is the only mode by which public men can become his favourites, be they who they may. Let all those who have been called into the public service by Gen. Jackson, listen to this short reply, if they wish to know how they can best serve the Administration

'Tell him to do his duty.'

'The sentence ought to be written in gold, and regarded as the watch words of every public officer in the United States, both civil and military. That of Lord Nelson to his comrades, previous to one of his celebrated battles, was not more beautiful or just. 'England expects every man to do his duty.' Let every public man, who wishes to become a favourite with Gen. Jackson adopt this sentiment and he will succeed. If he adopts any other, he will fail, in my opinion.—No fawning sycophancy—no dirty intrigue—no mean compliances or arts of flattery, will do with this self-devoted and honest old patriot, or I am more deceived than I have ever been in the whole course of my life.

To the Editors of the Morning Herald.

### *On raising the Nap of Woollen Cloth as followed in England.*

It is necessary to the success of our woollen manufactures that every improvement in a department which gives to cloth its chief value should be made known, and adopted in this country, as soon as it has been successfully introduced in the English western counties to raise the nap entirely at the Gig-mills. For the last two or three years they have been gradually introducing the old dubbing board on which the cloth has been first partially raised by hand, and then finished at the Gig-mills, which is said to be a great improvement. Very recently, however, a patent has been obtained by Mr. Wilkins, of Tiverton, near Bath, for a new machine that is being generally introduced, and and which is said to be very superior to the dubbing board.

The following is the description I have of this machine. The machine is like a double trimming-hog or nelly with two rollers on the top—the rollers at bottom on which the cloth is wound moves by power at a slow rate, twenty yards passing over in about seventeen minutes. Under the cloth are placed two well polished marble slabs, one on each side, each eight feet long and four feet deep, over these the cloth passes so close as to hug the polished face of the slabs the whole depth, whilst two workmen on each side, perform the same process as has been usually done at the dubbing board and nelly. The work is given by fine wire cards eight or nine inches wide, and about six inches deep. It will be perceived that the workmen on one side are moving against the wool, and on the other side in the contrary direction. This and the cloth being kept firm to the work, together with the impossibility of so smooth a surface of giving any partial pressure, is said to make a better and more even face than any previous process.

*It is suggested to our ingenious mechanics that they make the cards also work by power.

We invite attention to the communication below—the value of the medicinal herb which it refers to, has been frequently and generally announced. In that disease which seems to defy the science of the physician, it has never been known to do harm; while there are several cases, apparently well authenticated, of its having been serviceable. N. Y. Com. Adv.

*Healing powers of the Liverwort.*

A. P. a young man between 25 and 30 years of age, has been apparently in consumption, for 2 years or more. In the winter of 1827—'8, he was confined to his room with every symptom of confirmed consumption; pulse 110 to the minute hectic fever, incessant cough, with expectoration of matter, which in March amounted to full a pint daily, night sweats, debility, and great emaciation. After having tried the usual means in such cases to no effect, the Liverwort was resorted to. It was first taken in decoction without apparent benefit. A concentrated Syrup was then tried, and to the astonishment of all his friends, he rapidly recovered so far as to be able to attend to business, and the summer following worked a small garden, and has continued mending gradually in health and flesh to this date.

New Ledanon, April 16, 1829.

N. B. The above account is taken from the case book of the physicians in the Society of Shakers in New Lebanon, and may be relied on as correct.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

Kept by a Gentleman residing near South River Bridge.

| June. | | Wind |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Cloudy, sultry, light breeze | s—e |
| 2 | Cloudy, drizzly, cool | e—ne |
| 3 | Clear, cool, fresh breeze | n |
| 4 | Clear, cool, light breeze | s e—s—e |
| 5 | Cloudy, warm, light breeze | ne |
| 6 | Cloudy, drizzly rain, light breeze | s e—s—e |
| 7 | Flying clouds, P. M. smart showers of rain | s—e |
| 8 | Clear, P. M. heavy rain and tremendous blow | s w—n e |
| 9 | Cloudy, cool, light breeze | s e |
| 10 | Cloudy, fresh breeze | n e |
| 11 | Clear, P. M. cloudy, light breeze | s—e |
| 12 | Cloudy, cool, light breeze | n—e—s e |
| 13 | Cloudy, warm, light breeze | s e |
| 14 | Clear, very warm, light breeze | s—e |
| 15 | Cloudy part of the day, thunder gust with some rain | w—n |
| 16 | Clear, pleasant, light breeze | n |
| 17 | Clear part of the day, extremely warm, heavy thunder gust in even'g with some rain | n—e |
| 18 | Clear, pleasant, fresh breeze | s e |
| 19 | Clear, moderate | s—e |
| 20 | Flying clouds, fresh breeze, thunder with some rain | s w—n e |
| 21 | Clear, moderate, fresh breeze | s e |
| 22 | Clear, fresh breeze | n e |
| 23 | Clear, P. M. cloudy, light rain in evening, fresh breeze | s—e |
| 24 | Clear, cool breeze, little rain at night | n e |
| 25 | Cloudy, pleasant | n e |
| 26 | Clear, P. M. cloudy | s—e |
| 27 | Rain in morning, light breeze | s e—n e |
| 28 | Light rain in morning, cleared with heavy blow | s w |
| 29 | Clear, rain in evening, heavy blow | s w |
| 30 | Clear, P. M. cloudy, rain in night, heavy blow | s w |

# Maryland Gazette

*ANNAPOLIS:*
*Thursday, July 30, 1829.*


**THE POST OFFICE**

Is removed to the Frame Building, nearly opposite Mr. Holland's Boarding House.

Mr. Green,

You are authorised to state, that HORATIO RIDOUT will be supported as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature of Maryland.

20th July, 1829.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

Gentlemen,

I offer myself to your consideration, to represent you in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. SELLMAN.

Mr. Green,

You are authorised to announce ROBERT WELCH, of Ben. as a candidate to represent Anne Arundel county in the next General Assembly, and that he will be supported by

MANY VOTERS.

*To the Voters of Anne Arundel County.*

I offer myself as a Candidate to represent you in the next General Assembly.

ABNER LINTHICUM, Sen.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

FROM THE GREEK.

When the Teian Lyrist smiling,
On soft roses time beguiling;
His harp is strung to am'rous lays,
While rosy wine his visions raise;
'Round him gentle cupids swarming,
And sweet graces dance so charming;
While with love's soft and pleasing pains,
Quickly every heart he gains;
Lilly chaplets he is weaving,
Purple crowns his temple wreathing,
But wise Minerva from above,
Saw Anacreon's wiles in love;
Then smiling softly, to him cries,
Since wise men often call you wise;
Why does the am'rous Queen of love,
And jolly God your numbers move;
While thus devoted are you wise
Why may not I attract your eyes;
Why now to Cupid's rule incline,
Why seek the soft embrace and wine,
You every law of mine derider
To her the jocound bard replied,
With laughing—quaffing—song and love,
The charming girls I quickly move;
Naught but mirth my lyre affords,
Naught but love my heart records;
Am I not the friend of mirth,
Who is then more wise on earth.

BELLUMAGER.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

*"What must an Acrostic be?"*

Acrostics must be neat and terse,
And nicely spun in lover's verse;
They must present a picture fair,
Of mind and form dressed out with care;
Each ringlet must be curled with grace,
And ev'ry charm must have a place,
The snowy neck, the sparkling eye,
The ruby lip, the pensive sigh,
The rounded limb, the well turn'd form,
The teeth so white, the smile so warm;
Then tout ensemble ev'ry grace,
The angel form, the angel face,
The very air that she would breathe,
Must be sweet scented like a wreath;
When thus you have ransacked your brain,
Take your acrostic for your pains.

BELLUMAGER.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

*Answer to the Lines on the Wall of the Court House at Annapolis.*

The word I choose Sir, ends with E,
'Tis known alike to you and me;
We add an S, it makes it cares,
And all mankind are to it heirs;
Another S will make it bliss,
Which may be given in a kiss;
A smile, a sigh, a soft address,
May make the whole a sweet Caress.

BELLUMAGER.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

I've trod the various paths of life,
I've been in scenes of war—
While trouble, discord, envy, strife,
Were raging round my car.
I've lived, while every Brother fell
In bloom of youthful years,
The vale, the grove, the grot, the dell,
I've water'd with my tears.
My parents, too, they long since died—
And left their boy to mourn;
No kindred blood, to him allied,
He stands alone—forlorn.
My mind in fancy oft returns
Back to the scenes of youth,
The house wherein I used to learn
Religion, virtue, truth.
Those blissful moments are no more,
For me, they are gone and past;
My peaceful slumbers are all o'er,
For know, I am the last.

LOGAN.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

"THERE'S A TIME."

There's a time for the loveliest, sweetest flower,
To be torn unpitied from its parent stem;
When the wintry winds commence their power,
Or some maiden fair in the festive hour,
Do her bosom would cherish the short-lived gem,
Oh flower! thy time to part is then—is then.
There is a time for the maiden to leave her home;
That spot which weaves its charms round every heart;
When the voice of Holy Wedlock bids her come,
And solemnly plight her faith to that lov'd one,
Whose love affords a balm for every smart—
Then from her home 'tis a blessed time to part

But is there a time for him whose bosom glows,
With passions brightest, strongest, hollest flame,
To quench the greatest joy that bosom knows?
To leave that place, to him so dear, where grows
His only hope of happiness—where remain
Charms he so fondly, deeply wished to claim?
Alas! for even him there is a time,
To lose the sweets which love requited gives,
Heart may meet heart, feelings may intertwine,
But e'en while he speaks the boasting words
'thou art mine.'
And vows that nought shall part them while he lives,
That life is taken by one who ne'er reprieves.

N.

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

**THE DYING SERGEANT.**

In the morning of his life the smiles of prosperity hovered about the glad hours of his childhood, but ere his sun had shed from its meridian the fullness of his genial rays, the blackness of a beginning storm was visible around his sphere, until his descent, amid its gathered gloom, portended the dismay which broke in uninterrupted wildness on his exposed and blasted form.

It was midnight, when I was called, for the first and last time, to visit the sick-bed of an expiring Sergeant. In his infancy he had beheld the sunbeams of brighter fortune playing about the home of his fathers; but as he had advanced to the strength of towering manhood, the horoscope of his destiny became darkly obscured, and the dense mists of misfortune sullenly settled about his path. By the strongest efforts of desperate resolution, to which keen necessity so often gives existence, he had risen, in the period of the late war with England, from the humble grade of the private, to the subaltern's rank, and finally, by impetuous valour and unwearied zeal, he had attained a Captain's commission. Yet ere this era had arrived, many a beloved comrade, who had fought by his side, had fallen in the just cause of his country, and himself had received many an honourable wound upon the plains of some hard contested battle. A satisfactory peace for his native land at length terminated the difference between the belligerent nations, and the soldiers of our republic exchanged their military profession for the more tranquil career of the peaceful citizen. Among the number of the disbanded was the subject of the present sketch. The man, who had heroically braved the lowering rage of the doubtful conflict—who had experienced, without a murmur, the keen and perilous wants of the houseless soldier—who had seen with military fortitude, his messmates and friends, endeared by many recollections of common danger, perish in the depths of the northern snow—now felt, that he could better bear up, under the severity, of these trials, than brook the frigid smile of indifference, which a heartless world is too apt to bestow on a friendless adventurer; and after many fruitless attempts to sustain himself and family, he returned to a profession, which had before yielded him sustenance, with unfading glory. The stimulus of promotion was, however, wanting to buoy this fallen individual in the melancholy routine of his duties, and after he had borne, as a Sergeant of Marines, the bitter pangs of disappointment, his health gradually broke under the withering influence of despair, and he lay, at his last hour, a monument of the caprice of fortune—blighted, cheerless, and hopeless.

I entered, and seated myself in the ill-furnished apartment of the dying man. There was nothing around, indicative of his having felt the transient glow of better day's save only a handsome writing desk, which he had persevering-ly preserved amid the wreck of every temporal comfort. A solitary candle, of inferior quality, shed its unhallowed light upon the lowly pallet of the sufferer, and I could but observe with what studied neatness the coarse materials enveloping him were adjusted. At the head of his cot sat the marble statue of his wife, whose occasionally deep drawn sighs alone proclaimed her to belong to the order of vital creation; by her side knelt the figure of an interesting young man, who was intently gazing on the pallid countenance of his sire—now mournfully settling in dissolution; a short distance, and the venerable form of the sick man's mother caught the attention. Over her hoary and devoted head, many a ferocious storm had broken in wild dismay, and tho' she could not have numbered more than seventy years, the cares of life made her appear far advanced in her second century. Yet it was not in the power of grief, with all its catalogue of sorrows, to rob the aged countenance of that holy expression, peculiar to advanced life, for even amid its settled sadness, there was a hallowed softness indescribably bland. It might have been, perhaps, that age and woe had prostrated the faculties of the mind one by one, but the affection, which a mother bears her only offspring, will survive even in the mouldering ruins of the intellect, like a determined centinel, yielding only to the power of annihilating death. Her look was fixt and immoveable; and as I felt my heart sicken within me at the exposure of distress, I could not alleviate, I forced my consideration to the case of him, to whom I was requested to administer.

The breathing of the unhappy patient was laboriously hurried. I placed my finger on the wrist—his circulation was unusually quick and intermitting. The heavy dews of death had gathered on his brow, and a damp coldness had begun to invest his entire body. As our looks met, there was a convulsive motion in that face which had often become in all the pride of a soldier's feelings, and tho' he had gallantly borne himself "thro' evil and thro' good report," he was at length subdued, under the overwhelming pressure of his relentless fate. The man was speechless, yet his rolling eyes, alternately resting upon the wife of his bosom, the child of his hopes, and the mother, who had nursed him, shewed the mind still held by the firm grasp of agonizing circumstance, at a time when mental sanity avails us least. An hour passed by, and the scene was materially changed; the interval between one respiration and another had solemnly lengthened; the eye could no longer be moved at the option of the will—the arms lay motionless by his side—and the countenance was stampt with the seal of vacancy. And now there was a slight twitching about the inferior extremities, and his inspiration for a moment was lost to the attentive ear. Again, like a fading luminary, it suddenly revived, and in one convulsive effort was lost in impressive silence. When affection's gaze could no longer discover the slightest token of existence in the motionless form of one, whose sufferings for a series of years had been almost intolerable, the wailings of the limited few, interested in his life, rung the chamber of dissolution, with those heart-rending bursts of grief which, when once heard, memory in vain attempts to forget.

The morning after—and the muffled drum, with solemn stroke, accompanied by some twenty of his brother soldiers, bore him to the dumb asylum allotted for his eternal repose. When they reached the grave, they separated on either side to perform those martial obsequies which military etiquette accords to its votaries. His place of burial is not far distant, and often in the serenity of evening's hour, I bend my footsteps to the solitary spot—No stone announces to the passing stranger, the tenant of that abode, tho' well I ween, there sleeps, within its narrow compass one who profoundly drank of the cup of bitterness—even he, the bravest of the brave."

*For the Maryland Gazette.*

"Oh! ever thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree or flower
But 'twas the first to fade away." Moore.

How frequently does consumption, with its blighting touch, lay low the beauteous form in the untimely grave? In the days of my childhood I was often the pleased and welcome visiter of a family, of whose once gay and cheerful inmates none now remains. Four daughters enlivened the comfortable mansion of a Father and Mother, who were respected for their virtues, and loved for their hospitality; whose fortune was affluent, and whose table was oftimes crowded with social friends. My first recollections of that estimable family, of whose enjoyments I was a happy participator, and in whose misfortunes my sympathies were most powerfully engaged, are associated with ideas of cheerfulness—of that gaiety which is the life of society; but it was not long before hours of sadness crowded thick upon them, and they were called by an Omnipotent Providence to endure the most serious bereavements—the most severe afflictions. What heart is there so hard as not to be melted into tenderness at the affecting tale I am about to narrate? Have you not, my reader, witnessed, during your pilgrimage on earth, a flower, young and beautiful, nipped in the bud? Have you not seen families the victims of this disease, which withers whatsoever it touches? Two of the daughters had gone to their long home; of the eldest I recollect little; but the other, a lovely girl of fourteen, I remember well. I saw her in her last moments—the hectic glow was bright upon her cheek, her azure eye sparkled with an unwonted radiance, and around her face, and neck of snowy whiteness, her flaxen hair hung in luxuriant ringlets. She was the darling of her fond parents, and she was as good as she was lovely. I saw the agonized expression of the mother's countenance, when the blood that gushed from her daughter's lungs proved that her departure was near, and the saint-like resignation which rested on her countenance, proved that death was neither an unexpected nor unwelcome visiter. I turned my eyes from this engaging picture of heavenly serenity, to mark the anguish and distress which were visible in every countenance, and e're they turned again upon the dying saint, her pure spirit had deserted its tenement of clay, and flown to the mansions of bliss. Another sister, older than the lamented Charlotte, but yet in the bloom of youth, was confined to her room; in her case also could be discovered the incipient stage of the same fatal disease. I was in her room where I heard an eloquent sermon, preached to a numerous assembly, by a venerable clergyman of the Church of England, from this portion of Holy *writ*: "Me have you bereaved of my children; Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and will ye take Benjamin away also." During the short and impressive service, a death like silence prevailed, not a murmur was to be heard, save now and then a stifled groan, or repressed sigh—but all was solemn. Yet when this aged man of God had concluded his discourse, my ears were assailed by the wailings of those friends who were left behind. From the lips of the poor and destitute I heard the most elegant eulogy that was ever paid to departed worth. From a window I observed the procession that followed this charming girl to her lonely resting place. Not more than two hundred yards from this spot stood the ruins of the Parish Church, once vocal with the worshippers of the Most High, now abandoned to decay. In the yard surrounding had been the burying ground of the Parish, and to this sweet and romantic spot a group of youthful maidens, clad in white, conveyed the remains of their loved and once lovely companion. I saw the tomb close upon all that was estimable, and I wept.

This scene was in a few months renewed by the death of Elizabeth, who sunk also beneath the fatal disease which laid her lovely sister in the dust; and the bereaved parents gradually received that consolation which time brings to the afflicted. A few years passed away, and again their solitary mansion was enlivened by sounds of mirth, and hours of social festivity. One who was a little playful child at the period of the occurrences which I have related, had grown up to womanhood—the glow of health was on her cheek, and her large black eye beamed with youthful vivacity; she was not like the beautiful Charlotte, who died 'ere half her charms had unfolded; whose soft blue eye was full of pensive sweetness, and whose whole demeanor spoke a purity of feeling that scarce belonged to earth. Yes, she was a magnet of attraction to the friends of her family; and again the hopes of her parents brightened with anticipated happiness. Young and fascinating, her affections were soon engaged, and to the grief of those who doated on her, the object of her selection was a foreigner, of whom, tho' specious in his manners, affable and accomplished, her friends could learn nothing. Yet she was their only one, and though it cost them dear, they yielded to her wishes, and I witnessed the ceremony that made their sprightly daughter the bride of the man she loved. She left the house of her father, where she had been cherished with the fondest care, and with her husband, settled in a small village on the sea coast. I saw her no more, until she was a mother; but oh! how changed! The sparkling eye—the blooming cheek—the elastic tread—all, all were changed, and yet she was far more interesting than when, with spirits light and buoyant, she had been the gayest of the gay. It was evident that disease was preying upon her vitals, and that she was slowly but surely following her sisters to the grave. My professional assistance was demanded, but to no avail. Nor was it less evident to the observing eye, that there was a sickness of heart, with which disease had nothing to do. She could not linger long. Often during her last days, while under the influence of fever, which occasionally clouded her reason, she would warble plaintive airs in a tone so touchingly mournful and melodious, as to excite the sympathy of all who heard her. Yet no complaint escaped her, and none said, tho' all thought, that her's was a breaking heart. Circumstances, not necessary to relate, carried me shortly afterwards from that district of country. After the lapse of several years I visited once more that dwelling. I then found it bereft of all its inhabitants, and lonely and deserted was the festal board. Near the romantic spot where the Parish church stood, I wandered by the pale light of the moon, it was twelve o'clock, and in that silent hour I seated myself on the green banks of the river, which glided along so smoothly, and I listened to the plaintive song of the whip poor-will which, perched on the willow that o'er hung the sister's graves, seemed, as it were, singing a dirge to their departed shades.

**TIGHT LACING.**

The Vermont Journal of the 4th July, contains a communication from Dr. Palmer, which gives the distressing particulars attending the death of a Mrs. S. of that town, aged 18, which was produced by tight lacing, causing an abcess to form near the pit of the stomach, which burst internally. Dr. P. obtained permission to open the body.—In the chest of the left lung shriveled to the thickness of one's finger, and its spongy structure destroyed, so as to be wholly unfitted for bearing a part in the process of respiration. Its degeneration of structure was what physicians designate by the term hepatization.

"There were extensive adhesions of the stomach and liver to the surrounding parts. The circumstance in this case which led to my giving it publicity was its exciting cause, which I have no doubt was the tight dress worn by the patient previous to, and after the commencement of her sickness. This is rendered nearly certain by the fact that she had never been seriously indisposed until the period when my account of her case commences; and that none of those appearances were detected in the lungs, which accompany consumptive disease. It is further in proof of the same fact, that, notwithstanding the extensive ravages of disease, the constitution steadily resisted any participation with the local affection; that there was no fever at the commencement and very little at any period, and that not of the hectical kind, and that the body was not more emaciated than it probably would be from an equal abstinence from food in a state of health.

Thus was a life, fortified and as it were insured by one of the most vigorous constitutions, thrown away in obedience to the dictates of fashion. The case of lingering disease, of slowly protracted, yet certain death from the same cause, are almost of daily occurrence. Many of our finest female faces are seen for a few weeks at church, growing gradually paler; when we find them at home with their cheeks suffused with the hectic flush, and the keenly intelligent eye that tells of the fate that is consuming within; and soon we are told that the consumption has secured its victim.

Very many of these cases I have traced in improprieties in the mode of dress; but it has never occurred to me to witness any other case in which death was produced so suddenly as in the one I have now described.

DAVID PALMER.

Tretford, June 24, 1829.

The Norfolk Herald republishes the following recipe for Dyspepsia.

One quart of hickory ashes, one quart of boiling water, and a tea cup of soot. Let it stand 24 hours, strain and bottle it.

And subjoins:

We have ourselves witnessed the efficacy of the recipe, (without the soot however,) and can testify to the fact, that it has been the means of restoring more then one of our acquaintance afflicted with dyspepsia in its worst character, to a sound and healthful state. The decoction or ley from hickory ashes, is entirely tasteless, and what may appear very strange, has the effect of neutralizing every liquid with which it is mixed—even ardent spirits. This is a fact, try it as you will.

On Thursday last President Jackson, accompanied by Mr. Van Buren, Secretary of State, paid a visit to the venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, at Doughoregan Manor. The Secretary arrived at the City Hotel on Friday evening, and proceeded eastward on Saturday morning, in the steamboat Independence. Balt. Amer.

At the commencement at Rutger's College, on Wednesday last, the degree of LL. D. was conferred on the Hon. Martin Van Buren, and of D. D. on the Rev. Professor Mayer, of the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed Church, the Rev. Joseph M'Elroy, of New York, and Rev. Cornelius D. Westbrook, of Fishkill.

**THE SPECIAL COURT.**

For the trial of Swearingen will commence in this place on Monday the 3d August. The Sheriff is now engaged in making the necessary arrangements for the court.—Md Adv.

**OBITUARY.**

Died on Friday last, Sarah Elizabeth, Daughter of Dr. Wm. Sands of this county.

'Tis hard to check the unavailing tear
Which falls unbidden on the early bier
Of cherub innocence, where blooming charms
So lately fill'd a happy mother's arms.
To think those laughing eyes shall beam no more,
Nor aught on earth their brilliancy restore;
That cold and pallid is the little frame,
So lately warmed by life's etherial flame.
Yes, sad indeed, it is with one to part,
Whose image fill'd with love the glowing heart;
Naught to the aching bosom comfort brings,
But the sweet hope that from religion springs,
Parents; your little one from grief has flown,
To scenes where bliss, and only bliss, is known;
The lifeless clay over which your tears are pour'd,
Shall rise again with all its charms restor'd.
Mourn not the infant bud, whose early bloom
The hand of death has withered in the tomb,
Tho' sunk and faded low in earth it lies,
'Twill spring again, and blossom in the skies.

H.

——, On Tuesday, in this city, Mr. George Button, a respectable and useful citizen.


**BOOKS.**

ALL persons having Books belonging to the Library of the late Addison Ridout will be pleased to deliver them without delay to the subscriber, or to Dr. John Ridout.

Augustus E. Addison.

July 30.

**TAKE NOTICE.**

ALL persons are hereby forwarned from trusting any person on my account, as I am determined not to pay any accounts without an order from me, or my family.

Joseph S. Meekins.

July 30. 3w

**FOR SALE,**

A Likely Negro Woman, who is a good Chamber Maid and House Servant. She will be sold very low to any person residing in the neighbourhood, if immediate application be made. Enquire at this Office.

July 30.

**AGAIN,**

IN the Maryland State Lottery No. 3, that was drawn on Wednesday last, in the city of Baltimore, No. 10713, a prize of $500, was sold at SWANN'S office, to a gentleman in this county.

**CLASS, NO. 4.**

*Maryland State Lottery,*

**ODD & EVEN SYSTEM**

By which the holder of Two Tickets, or Two Shares, is CERTAIN of obtaining at least one Prize, and may draw Three, and in the same proportion for any greater quantity. The drawing will take place in Baltimore

*Wednesday, the 19th August.*

**HIGHEST PRIZE**

*SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.*

**SCHEME.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | prize of | $6 000 is | $6000 |
| 1 | prize of | 1,000 is | 1,000 |
| 6 | prizes of | 500 is | 3,000 |
| 3 | prizes of | 200 is | 600 |
| 10 | prizes of | 100 is | 1,000 |
| 10 | prizes of | 50 is | 500 |
| 20 | prizes of | 20 is | 400 |
| 100 | prizes of | 10 is | 1000 |
| 100 | prizes of | 5 is | 500 |
| 5000 | prizes of | 4 is | 20,000 |

5251 Prizes, amounting to 34,000

☞Not one Blank to a Prize. The whole payable in CASH, and which as usual, can be had the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets $4 | Quarters $1 00
Halves 2 | Eighths 50

Tickets and Shares in a variety of numbers may be had by applying to

**THOMAS SWANN,**
*ANNAPOLIS.*

July 30. td

**VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber will offer at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the 20th day of August next, at 12 o'clock M. the HOUSE and Lot formerly occupied by James M'Kubin, Esq. fronting the Dock. This property is eligibly situated for business, and was for many years occupied as a store. Also an adjoining tenement suitable for business of any kind. Terms of Sale, One half of the purchase money to be paid in six months, and the remaining half in twelve months—the purchaser giving bond, with approved security, for the payment thereof

Thomas Cross Trustee
for Walter Cross.

July 30.

**TRUSTEE'S SALE.**

BY virtue of an order from the Chancery Court, will be exposed at Public Sale on Thursday the 13th day of August next, if fair, if not, the first fair day thereafter, on the premises, at the upper end of Anne Arundel county, near the Poplar Springs, part of a tract of land, called

**JOHN'S HURRY,**

And part of a tract called

ADDITIONAL DEFENCE,

And part of BITE THE SKINNER, containing in the whole 150 acres. This land was formerly owned by Mr. John Welch, deceased, and afterwards became the property of Nicks Welch, also deceased. It is deemed unnecessary to give a description of the land, as it is presumed those inclined to purchase will view the same. Also a lot of one acre in the Village of Lisbon, will be sold on the same day.

TERMS OF SALE.

Twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security. On payment of the purchase money, and ratification of the sale, the subscriber is authorised to give a deed. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

Joshua Warfield, (of Ben.) Trust.

July 2 ts


**State of Maryland, sc.**

Anne-Arundel County, Orphans court, 21st July, 1829.

ON application by petition of Samuel Harrison, Admr. of William Parkenson, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that he give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

Thomas T Simmons,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

**Notice is hereby given,**

That the subscriber of Anne-Arundel county, hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county in Maryland, letters of administration, on the personal estate of William Parkenson late of Anne-Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 21st day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 21st day of July, 1829.

Samuel Harrison, of Jno. Adm'r.

July 23. 6w

## CAUTION.

I forewar all persons hunting with dog or gun, or otherwise trespassing on my farm, near Annapolis called Primrose, as I am determined to prosecute offenders with the rigour of the law.

Lewis Neth.

July 23. tf

## LABOURERS.

THE subscriber wishes to hire fifteen or twenty stout Servants, by the year, for which liberal wages will be given—Enquire of William Brown of Ben in Annapolis, or

RICHARD GREEN,
Manager of Elk Ridge Furnace.

July 23 tf

## NOTICE.

THE Quarterly Public Examination of the Students, in the Grammar School attached to St John's College, will take place on the 24th—And of the Students in the College Classes on the 27th and 28th inst To commence each day at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Wm. Rafferty, D D. Prin.

July 23.

## State of Maryland, sc.

Anne-Arundel county. Orphans Court, July 20th, 1829.

ON application by petition, of William Brown, of Ben. and John M. Robinson, exr's of George Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered, that they give the notice required by law, for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in Annapolis.

Thomas T Simmons,
Reg. of Wills, A. A. C.

## Notice is hereby given,

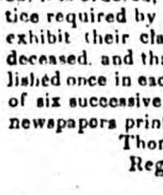
That the subscribers of Anne Arundel county hath obtained from the orphans court of Anne Arundel county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of George Shaw, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 20th day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 20th day of July, 1829.

William Brown, of Ben. } Ex'rs
John M. Robinson }

July 23 6w

## $100 REWARD.

RUnaway from the subscriber, living near Mount Pleasant Ferry, Anne Arundel county, on the 16th of July, two negro men, one named Titus, who calls himself TITUS BOWIE he is about 26 years of age, five feet eight or ten inches high, has a down look when spoken to, and has an impediment in his speech when alarmed, he had on when he absconded an old fur hat, with a piece of black crape around it, a blue cloth coat, a pair of striped cassimere pantaloons, an osnaburg shirt, and a pair of lined and bound shoes, he took with him a pair of osnaburg pantaloons, and other articles not known.



And also negro Charles who calls himself CHARLES ENIS, he is about 35 years of age, five feet six or eight inches high, rather dem'ate made he also has a down look when spoken to, he had on when he absconded an old wool hat, a striped country yarn cloth round about jacket, a pair of osnaburg pantaloons, an osnaburg shirt, he took with him a brown cloth coatee, a pair of blue cloth pantaloons. I will give 25 dollars for either of the above negroes, if taken within the state, or 50 dollars if taken out of the state, and brought home or secured in goal so that I get them again.

William M'Ceney.

July 23.

## Public Sale.

By virtue of two deeds of trust from Dr. John W Hammond to the subscriber and in pursuance of an agreement between John Glenn, Esq. trustee of said Hammond, and the subscriber, will be offered at public sale, on the premises, on Friday the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, A. M a FARM, situated on the Anne Arundel county side of Patapsco river, opposite Fort McHenry, and adjoining the Farm of Rd. Cromwell, Esq. containing about

### 136 ACRES.

This Farm is well wooded, and from its situation, being distant about two and a half miles from Baltimore, and convenient to the water, offers a desirable and advantageous mode of Investment for capitalists. The terms of sale are, one third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one third in six months, and the balance in twelve months from the day of sale. Notes with sufficient endorsers will be required to secure the payment of the two last instalments.

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY.

July 9. ts.

## IN CHANCERY,

15th July 1829.

Ordered, That the sales made and reported by Richard J Crabb, trustee for the sale of the property in the cause of Elizabeth R. Howard, and others, against Eliza Orme, and others be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shewn to the contrary, on or before the 15th day of September, next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted once in each of three successive weeks in some one newspaper, before the 15th day of August next.

The Report states the amount of sales to be $2800 00.

True Copy, Test
Ramsay Waters,
Reg. Cur. Can.

July 16

## TO THE PRINTERS OF THE U. S.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention.

Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment. $2 in Type, or in settlement of their accounts

Richard Ronaldson, Philadelphia.

PRICES—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent. for cash

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pearl, per lb | $1 40 | English, | $0 36 |
| Nonpareil, | 90 | Great Primer, | 34 |
| Minion, | 70 | Double Pica, | 32 |
| Brevier | 56 | Do. Great Primer, | 32 |
| Burgeois, | 46 | Large letter, plain | 30 |
| Long Primer, | 40 | Scabbards and Quotations, | 30 |
| Small Pica, | 38 | | |
| Pica, | 36 | | |

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced

Old Type received in payment at 9 cents per pound.

July 16

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY Virtue of three writs of fi fa issued out of Prince Georges county court, and to me directed, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of John A. Waters, Ad'mr, of Jacob F Waters, one at the suit of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges, one at the suit of Benjamin Hodges & Richard Estep, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges, and and at the suit of Richard Estep and Edmund Brooke, use of Richard Estep, use of John H Hodges; and one writ of fi fa issued out of Anne Arundel county court, at the suit of Edward Tillard against John A. Waters. I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of said Waters in and to the following property, to wit:

One negro woman named Betty; one ditto named Delilah, one ditto named Nancy, one ditto named Ally; one ditto named Mary; one ditto man named Rezin; one ditto named Joe: And I hereby give notice, that on Thursday the 6th day of August next, on the premises of said Waters, at 11 o'clock, A M. I shall proceed to sell the said property so taken as above, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the executioners due as aforesaid.

Richard Iglehart Sh'ff A. A. County.

July 16th 1829.

## THIS IS TO GIVE

NOTICE. That the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court of Anne Arundel county, letters of administration on the personal estate of Baruch Fowler, late of said county deceased All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the Subscriber, on or before the 15th day October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of June 1829.

Charles R. Stewart, Adm'r.

June 18

## CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued by Caleb White, Esq. and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, on Friday the 31st July inst. at 12 o'clock, near Mr. Charles Waters's mills on the head of Magothy river.

*Two Beds and Furniture, one Bedstead, one Bureau, one Cupboard, a Looking Glass, two Waiters, two Tables, &c.*

Taken as the property of Henry Wilson, and will be sold to satisfy a debt due Dr. Richard Duckett, Terms of Sale—Cash.

William Legg, Constable,
2d Election District, A. A. C.

July 16. ts

## WILLIAM BRYAN,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Returns his thanks to a generous public for their encouragement, and informs them that he has taken a shop two doors above his old stand, nearly opposite the Maryland Gazette office, where he has on hand a

*Superior assortment of Goods,*

to suit the seasons Those who wish to buy bargains will call, and examine the articles, as he is determined to sell them on the lowest terms. He has also an assortment of

STOCKS AND COLLARS.

May 28.

## Patent finished Cloth

## GEORGE M'NEIR,

*Merchant Tailor,*

Has just returned from PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, with a large stock of Goods in his line, consisting of some of the handsomest Patent Finished Cloth, of various qualities and colours, with an assortment of

*PANTALOON STUFFS,*

And a variety of

VESTING.

All of the latest Patterns, and an assortment of

*Stocks, Collars, Gloves, &c.*

All of which he will sell low for Cash, or to punctual men on moderate terms.

April 16.

## Farmers Bank of Maryland,

Annapolis June 24th, 1829.

IN compliance with the Charter of the Farmers Bank, of Maryland and with a supplement thereto establishing a Branch thereof at Fredrick Town

Notice is hereby given to the Stock holders on the western shore, that an election will be held at the Banking House in the city of Annapolis on the first Monday in August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M and 3 o'clock P. M for the purpose of choosing from amongst the stockholders sixteen directors for the Bank at Annapolis and nine directors for the Branch Bank at Frederick Town

By Order

Sam. Maynard Cash.

The Maryland Gazette, and Maryland Republican, Annapolis, and Federal Gazette, and American Baltimore, will publish the above once a week for six weeks

## NOTICE.

The subscriber has obtained short letters of administration on the personal estate of Thomas Harris, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted are desired to make payment.

John Harris.

July 16 7w

## NOTICE

IS hereby given, That the subscribers being under the necessity of settling up their late Co partnership business immediately, most earnestly solicit all those still indebted to them, to call on JAMES IGLEHART, at his store in Annapolis, and settle the same by the first day of September next as all claims remaining unsettled on that day will be put in a train for collection without delay: They sincerely hope this notice will be attended to, as the alternative will be unpleasant to their feelings

Joseph Evans,
James Iglehart.

July 23

## *Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term, 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing of Samuel Gover, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto, a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Samuel Gover having satisfied the said court by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Samuel Gover be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the news papers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Samuel Gover, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Samuel Gover should not have the benefit of the said acts and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4. 3m

## $50 REWARD.

Taken from the office of the Court of Chancery, TWO LARGE BOOKS containing records of proceedings in that court from the year eighteen hundred and fifteen to the year eighteen hundred and twenty. Any person who will deliver said books to the subscriber, shall receive the sum of fifty dollars, or twenty five dollars for either of them

Ramsay Waters, Reg. Cur. Can.

May 7. tf

## LAND FOR SALE.

For sale the tract of land belonging to the heirs of James Warfield of Anne Arundel county, deceased, on which James Carr now lives. This farm lies on Hammond's Branch, Elk-ridge Anne-Arundel county, about two miles northwest of the Savage Factory, adjoining the farm of Doct. Charles G Worthington, and about eighteen miles from Baltimore, and contains about three hundred and eighteen acres, a part of which is first rate meadow land. The improvements upon said farm are a tolerable good Frame Dwelling House, Kitchen, Stables, and other out houses, also a tolerable good Orchard. A further description is deemed unimportant as purchasers will examine for themselves.

If not sold at private sale before the 15th August next, it will be offered on the premises, on that day, at 12 o'clock. For terms which shall be accommodating, apply to the subscriber, at the late residence of Nicholas Worthington of Thos Elk ridge Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

Laban Warfield.

May 21. ts

## *Anne-Arundel County Court,*

April Term. 1829.

On application to Anne Arundel county court, by petition, in writing, of Thomas T. M Pherson, praying for the benefit of the act for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors, passed at November session 1805, and the several supplements thereto a schedule of his property, and a list of his creditors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his said petition, and the said Thomas T. M Pherson having satisfied the said court, by competent testimony, that he has resided in the State of Maryland two years immediately preceding the time of his application, and that he is in actual confinement for debt only, it is therefore ordered and adjudged by the said county court, that the said Thomas T. M Pherson be discharged from his confinement, and that he, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis, once a week for three successive months, before the fourth Monday of October next, give notice to his creditors to appear before Anne Arundel county court, on the fourth Monday of October next, for the purpose of recommending a trustee for their benefit, on the said Thomas T M'Pherson, then and there taking the oath by the said acts prescribed, for delivering of his property, and to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Thomas T. M Pherson should not have the benefit of the said act, and supplements thereto, as prayed.

Test.

William S. Green.

June 4 3m

## HALLAM THEATRE.

THE Subscribers to the Hallam Theatre, which is nearly completed, are earnestly required to pay up the instalments now due, according to the terms of association; each instalment, it will be recollected, is to be paid every three months Several having complied with the requisitions, it is hoped that the rest will without delay follow their examples. The contractor is using every exertion to forward the work, so as to finish the building. The first performance will probably take place on the 4th of July.

Richard I. Jones,
Jas Williamson,
Jos. Mayo,
Jonas Green,
Jas. F. Brice. } Managers.

## NOTICE IS HEREBY

GIVEN, that the Commissioners of Anne-Arundel county, will meet at the Court-house in the city of Annapolis the 3d Monday of August next, for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers, and such other business as may be necessary for them to transact.

By order of the Board
Bushrod W. Marriott, Clk.

July 2 tm

## FOR SALE,

*at the Office of the Maryland Gazette*

Blank Deeds,
Appeal Bonds, according to the form prescribed by late act of assembly
Common Bonds, for payment of money,
Declarations of various kinds, &c. &c.
Blank forms of any description printed in the neatest style, on moderate terms, and the shortest notice.

Sept. 6.

## *The Philadelphia Souvenir,*

Published every Wednesday, embellished with twenty elegant Quarto Copper Plate engravings of remarkable views, celebrated persons, & quarterly plates of the fashions

"Now that the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the Sun of" Jackson, or in other words the storm which has agitated our political horizon being now dispelled, the publisher deems it advisable at the commencement of the New Year, to return his thanks to his patrons for the favours already bestowed, and inform them, and the public, that he enters upon his duties with renewed prospects of rendering it still more interesting than at any former period, he has completed his arrangements, and is now in the receipt by every packet which arrives here or at New York from England, of the most interesting periodicals, from which he will be able to furnish his readers with the latest literary productions of merit, instead of receiving them second hand from publications in this country; for those who attach an importance to the Proteus changes of fashion, he has been induced to add La Belle Assemblee, which is believed by the gay world to hold the 'mirror up to nature,' and which will enable him to present them with the earliest notice of all changes in taste and fashion, which are constantly taking place, and from it to select the elegant engravings with which it is adorned to grace the pages of the Souvenir quarterly; in short no expense has been spared that will be likely to add to the value of our publication. But whilst our attention is thus directed to what transpires in Europe, it shall not permit us to neglect NATIVE MERIT, and we shall freely select from American publications what seems adapted to our purpose, and last but not least, we have succeeded in enlisting in our interest many valuable correspondents, both in this country and in Europe, whose productions would do credit to any publication, and were we at liberty to give their names to the public, would add lustre to any work to which they were attached, in short no exertion will be spared to render 'The Souvenir,' in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of Miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on its moral tendency, and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:

I. Tales, original and selected; Essays, moral, humorous and scientific; Poetry, original and selected from the best American and Foreign literary publications; Biographical Sketches of distinguished persons, male and female; Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their literary productions.

II. The Toilet. In addition to the usual Literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter, places of fashionable resort, sketches of life, manners, &c &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

III Miscellany Interesting Items of Intelligence, Foreign and domestic occurrences, Deaths, Marriages, &c.

IV. Engravings In each quarter the Souvenir will be embellished with four splenid quarto copper plate engravings of remarkable American or European Scenery, or Portraits of distinguished characters, also one plate of the latest fashions, which will be sent coloured, free of charge, to those who comply with the terms of subscription, of payment in advance

Each subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with Twenty Superior Copper plate Engravings; the price of which if purchased singly, would be more than double the annual cost of the entire work.

V. Editor's Department Notice of passing events, the Drama, New Publications, Criticisms, Reviews, &c. &c.

TERMS.—The Souvenir will be published every Wednesday, and forwarded to Subscribers out of the city by mail or otherwise, as may be directed—each number will contain Eight closely printed pages, and be decorated with appropriate embellishments in addition to the above engravings.

Price of Subscription Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—for four copies Eleven Dollars—for ten copies Twenty-five Dollars, and at the same rate for a larger number—in all cases in advance, which entitles them to coloured plates of fashions.

Subscriptions to commence and end in January or July in each year—a few copies may be had from the commencement of the work, if applied for soon.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr

* * Editors of papers who will give the above a few insertions, will oblige the publisher, and receive an exchange by sending their paper to this office.

## MARYLAND

Commences her regular route on Tuesday next. Leaving Baltimore at 7 o'clock for Annapolis, Cambridge and Easton; returning, leaving Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge, Annapolis and Baltimore. On Mondays leave Baltimore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chestertown at 1 o'clock the same day. On Sunday the 12th April, she will leave Baltimore at 9 o'clock for Annapolis only, returning, leave Annapolis at ½ past 2 o'clock; continuing this route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis, $1.

March 26.

## Swaim's Panacea.

For the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sore, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

☞ Price Two Dollars per bottle, and Twenty Dollars per Dozen.

### TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised in reference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bottles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longitudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea—Philada."

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuine. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this celebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bottle, thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium; its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unqualified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, tho' dipped in gall, can never tarnish

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations.

The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any other deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from myself, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons.

Wm SWAIM.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1828.

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the New-York Hospital, &c. &c.

I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

From Doctor William P Dewees, Adjunct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c.

I have much pleasure in saying, I have witnessed the most decided and happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease, from Mr. Swaim's Panacea, where other remedies had failed—one was that of Mrs. Brown.

Wm. P Dewees, M D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Mease, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of Mr. Swaim's Panacea, as a remedy in Scrofula. I saw two inveterate cases perfectly cured by it, after the usual remedies had been long tried without effect—those of Mrs. Oliver and Mrs. Campbell.

James Mease, M. D.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1823.

The GENUINE PANACEA may be had, wholesale and retail, at the Proprietor's own prices, of

HENRY PRICE,
Sole Agent in Baltimore,

At the corner of Baltimore and Hanover-streets

Nov 27.

## The Journal of Proceedings of the House of Delegates

*December Session 1829,*

is completed, and ready for distribution. A few copies for sale at this office.

April 2.